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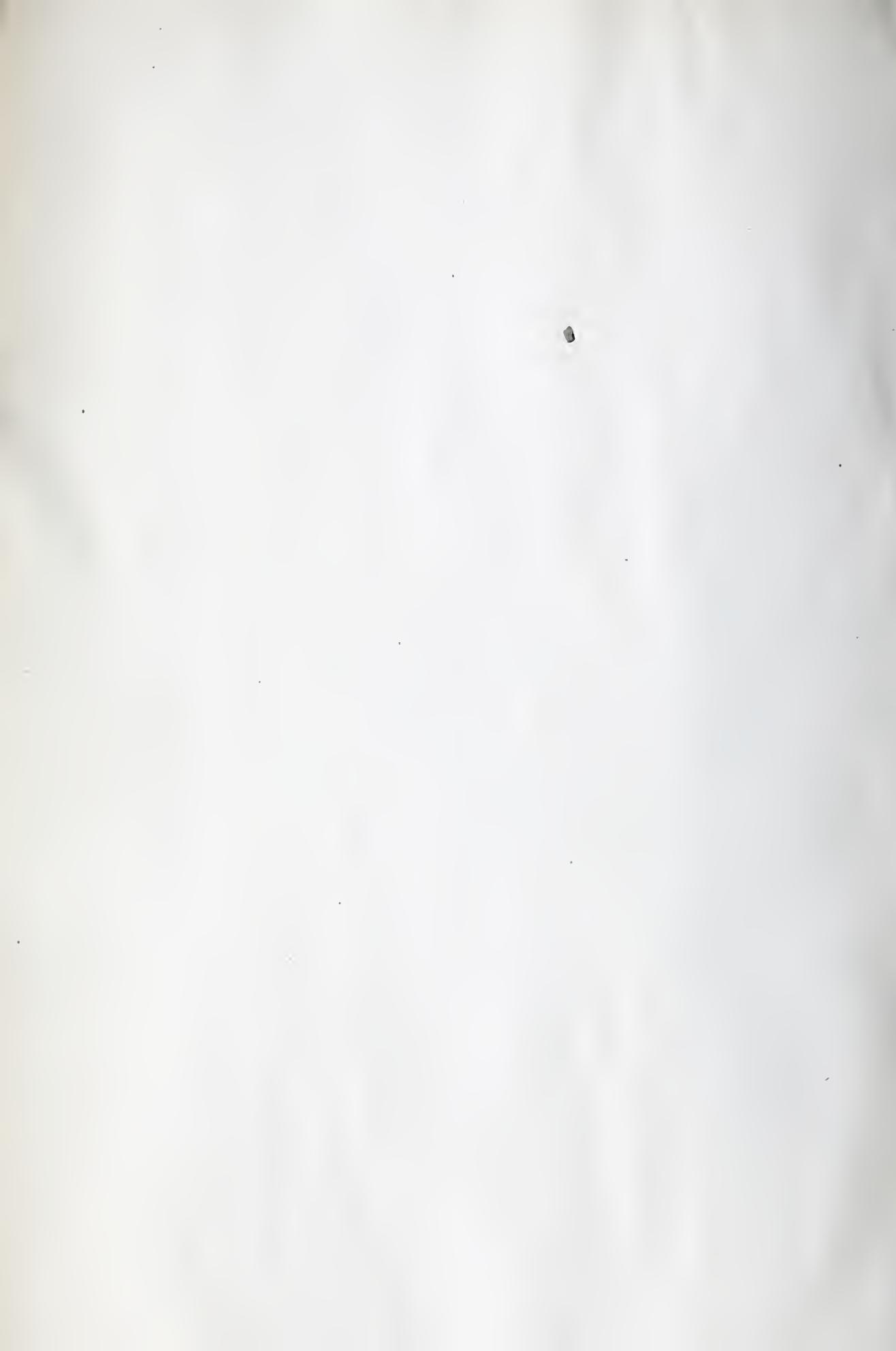


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MARK TWAIN'S

SCRAP BOOK.

PATENT

281,657.

TRADE MARKS:

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GREAT BRITAIN.

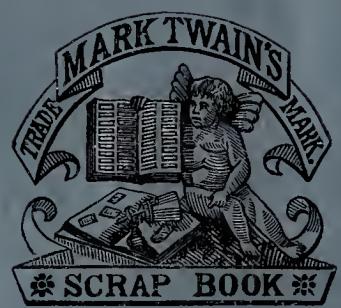
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DIRECTIONS.

Use but little moisture, and only on the gummed lines. Press the
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DANIEL SLOTE & COMPANY,

NEW YORK.



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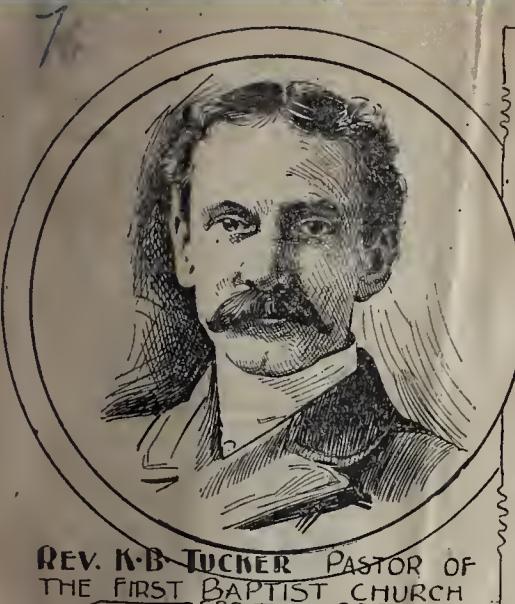
From, Times

Philadelphia
Date, Dec 4th 1898

The First Church to Cele-
brate Next Week.

WHERE THEY FIRST MET

Nine Persons Formed the First Con-
gregation and They Organized



REV. K.B. TUCKER PASTOR OF
THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH



OLD MEETING HOUSE OF THE
FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
LAGRANGE PLACE



THE BAPTISTERION ON THE SHUYKILL



THE BARBADOES STORE HOUSE - FIRS-
T MEETING PLACE OF THE BAPTISTS

BI-CENTENNIAL
OF THE BAPTISTS

in the Barbados Storehouse.

The First Baptist Church of this city,
situated at Broad and Spruce streets, will
celebrate its bi-centennial, it has just been

to meet until March 15, 1707, when by invitation of the Kethians, a form of Quakers, they removed to Second street, below Arch, to the Kethian Meeting House, which was a small wooden building erected in 1692.

In this church they continued to worship until 1731, when they pulled it down and erected in its stead a neat brick church. In 1762 this building was displaced by another of larger dimensions, having pews and galleries and costing 2,200 pounds. This church was situated in Lagrange place. There was some trouble over the title to this property during the pastorate of Rev. Jenkins Jones, but the matter was finally adjusted satisfactorily.

No other remarkable event occurred in the history of the church for many years, indeed until 1856, when the congregation moved to a handsome ent-stone edifice at the corner of Broad and Arch streets, remaining there until last May, when the property was sold. Previous to this the Beth-Eden Church, Broad and Spruce streets, had consolidated with the First Church, and the congregation now worships in the Beth-Eden building. A new First Baptist Church is, however, to be erected next year at Seventeenth and Sansom streets.

During the long life of the First Baptist Church many distinguished clergymen have officiated as pastors. For the first forty-eight years of its history it was served by itinerant ministers, among whom was Rev. Ebenezer Kimmersly, a member of the faculty of the University of Pennsylvania and a friend of Benjamin Franklin. Rev. Jenkins Jones, who had been pastor of the Pennypack Church, was the first regular pastor. He began his labors in 1746. Another of the early pastors from 1761 to 1772 was Rev. Dr. Morgan Edwards, afterwards the founder of Brown University. After Dr. Edwards came the Rev. William Rogers, D. D., 1772 to 1775. From the latter date until 1780 the church was without a regular pastor as Mr. Rogers resigned to become a chaplain in the Continental army.

As Philadelphia was occupied by the British troops there was no meeting of the Baptists' Association and no records of the church were kept from May 8, 1775, to August 6, 1779, when the Rev. Joseph Manning tried to again gather together the greatly scattered congregation, and in 1780 the Rev. Elhanan Winchester was placed in charge. He was followed by the Rev. Thomas Ustick, 1782-1803; the Rev. William Rogers, D. D., 1804-1806; the Rev. William Stangton, D. D., 1806-1812; and the Rev. Henry Holcombe, D. D., 1812-1824, since which time a number of brainy men have had charge. The present pastor is the Rev. Kerr Boyce Tucker.

One of the most curious and interesting happenings in connection with the early history of the First Baptist Church took place in 1782, when a beautiful grove was purchased by the congregation on the banks of the Schuylkill river, at the end of Spruce street, for the purpose of affording the pastor facilities for leading his initiates into the river to be baptized as did John in Enon.

At that time there were no wharves along the river and as the city was some distance away, the busy hub and den of business life had not found its way to this consecrated spot. It was known as the "Baptisterium," and when not in use by its owners it was a favorite resort for romantic lovers

and local poets who, moved by the rural loveliness of the place, were frequently inspired to sweep their lyres in praise of the resort.

In the midst of this lovely place was a large stone rising about three feet above the ground, around which the people knelt and prayed before baptism had been administered, from December 6 to December 11. A most interesting and noteworthy fact in connection with this celebration is that this church had its origin in the same place and at almost the same time as the First Presbyterian Church, which celebrated its two hundredth anniversary on November 13, as the service of both were held in the old store house of the Barbadoes Company, Second and Chestnut streets, each using it twice a month, when either a Baptist or Presbyterian minister happened to be in town.

The first of these services were held about 1695. At that time there was a flourishing Baptist congregation at Cold Springs near Bristol, Pa., formed in 1683, under the care of Thomas Dungan, a Baptist preacher from Rhode Island. As the exact line between Bucks and Philadelphia counties was not fixed until April 1, 1685, Dungan naturally visited this city before finally locating where he did, and as the Cold Spring interest was in the end absorbed by the church of this city, the history of this First Baptist Church in Pennsylvania legitimately belongs to Philadelphia. Between Penn and Dungan there may have been a friendly though necessarily brief intimacy, the former returning to England August 12, 1684. The reason for this supposed intimacy was that Admiral Penn, the father of William Penn, was an English Baptist. William Penn himself, though a Quaker, entertained, it is claimed, strong Baptist sentiments.

Although services were held previous to that date the actual founding of the First Baptist congregation in this city took place on the 16th of December, 1698, when John Farmer and wife, Joseph Todd, Rehecca Worsencroft, John Holmes, William Silverstone, William Eton and wife, and Mary Shepherd, in all nine persons, assembled at the Barbadoes storehouse and with the assistance of the Rev. John Watts formed a permanent congregation. They continued to meet regularly at the Barbadoes storehouse and to live in peace and unity with the Presbyterians for about three years, when Dr. Jedediah Andrews came to Philadelphia to take charge of the latter congregation. Dr. Andrews came from New England, a part of the country where the Baptists were bitterly persecuted. His love for the congregation he found here was consequently not strong. It is not remarkable therefore that he inaugurated measures to drive them out of the building.

Several letters are yet extant which passed between the two societies on the occasion of the dispute which arose for the possession of the quaint little church. There was also a deputation of three Baptists appointed to remonstrate with the Presbyterians for their unchristianlike conduct, but to no purpose, and the Baptists were accordingly obliged to vacate, although they had been the first occupants. From that time forth they held their worship at a place near the drawbridge-known as "Anthony Morris' Brewery House"-where they continued



THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH OF PHILADELPHIA

istered. The top was made level by art and steps had been hewn to ascend. In this primitive pulpit stood the minister when he preached to the people.

The Rev. Morgan Edwards, in describing the Baptisterion in 1770, says: "Round the spot are large oaks affording fine shade; under foot in green, variegated with wild flowers and aromatic herbs, and a tasteful house is near for dressing and undressing the prosueches." This house to which Mr. Edwards refers was not by any means the least curious feature of the Baptisterion. It was divided into two rooms by a hanging partition and so contrived that when the partition was lifted up and the doors opened and the folding shutters in the front let down it resembled an alcove facing a beautiful rural prospect. When it became known about the little city of Philadelphia that the Baptists were to hold baptismal services at the Baptisterion the occasion was taken advantage of for a general holiday, several thousand frequently attending.

The quaint old Baptisterion lasted until the occupancy of Philadelphia by the British army, when the soldiers cut down the trees for firewood and destroyed the romantic loveliness of the place.

It is only natural that a congregation so

old as the First Baptist Chrch should be the parent of many other churhes, among which might be mentioned the following: The Roxborough, Bloekley, First Frankford, Third, African, Fourth, Sansom Street, First Camden, Sonth Broad Street, Evangel, Immanuel Mission and Baltimore Avenue Churches.

The American Baptist Missionary Union, the Women's National Missionary Association, the Philadelphia Home for Incurables, the Baptist Orphanage at Angora and the Baptist Young People's Union of Philadelphia are also Christian institutions in the establishment of which this old church has been a leading faetor and whose existence is in a large measnre due to its progressive religious spirit.

The Baptist denomination is to-day one of the strongest in the city. There are two associations, Philadelphia and North Philadelphia, which had a combined membership last year of 40,253, of which over 35,000 were in the city proper. There are 84 churches in the city and 125 all told within the jurisdiction of the two associations. Within the past en or fifteen years the growth of the denomination has been especially large, four new churches having been dedicated in the city last year alone.

Not only in organization and membership are the Baptists strong in this city, but

Their work in other lines has made a remarkable showing. Last year the members of the two associations contributed \$405,000 for church work, and among other things supported 29 mission stations in the city. The Philadelphia Association holds property to the value of \$2,638,000 and the North Philadelphia Association holds \$1,167,000.

During the course of an interview had with Mr. Pollard, the other day, in reference to his daily dip, by a representative of THE TIMES, he said: "I think that sea-bathing is the finest tonic in the world, and I believe that people make a great mistake in giving it up in the winter time altogether. Of course, some constitutions could not perhaps stand the incidental exposure, but, after all, it is simply a matter of accustoming yourself to it."

"I never think of the cold nowadays, and I don't think it has much effect upon me. Indeed I think I could take a plunge in ice water without any ill effects. In all my years of daily bathing I never had but one illness result from the same, and that was brought about by my own heedlessness. When I was 55 years of age, and quite old enough to know better, I was persuaded to try and swim from Newcastle to Shields, a distance of twelve miles. The weather was not fit for the swim on the day selected, and the wind was blowing a gale. Some of my friends tried to persuade me from making the trip, while others wanted me off. So finally started, but after I had covered about half the distance, and had been in the water for one hour and thirty-five minutes, was obliged to give in and was shortly after seized with inflammation of the lungs, which nearly cost me my life, and compelled me for forty mornings to refrain from my daily bath."

"When I first started daily sea-bathing I never thought of making a record, and, indeed, as I have bathed in the sea almost daily for upwards of sixty years, it was quite a long while before I realized that I was doing anything out of the ordinary."

"In September of 1877, while visiting some friends in London, I was persuaded to promise that upon my return to South Shields I would keep a scoring of my baths, which I did, and took for two thousand and five hundred and five days consecutively a dip in the sea, and if it had not been for the sickness which I have referred to I would not have had a break in my record up to the present day. As it is, since my recovery, I have bathed nearly four thousand consecutive days. Oh, yes, I have naturally taken my bath on some pretty stormy mornings, but I don't mind the sea when it is rough and I have never felt the slightest fear of being drowned, or indeed been in danger of it."

From, Inquirer

Philadelphia

Date, Dec 9, 1898

WOODLAND MANSION

Secret Stairways Discovered
by Those Engaged in
Its Restoration

STIRRING DAYS RECALLED

Hamilton's Checkered Career Shown
by the Precautions for Escape
He Made Use Of

The old Hamilton mansion, in Woodlands Cemetery, which has stood the storms of a century and a half, is being entirely renovated. The outside walls were showing much of the wear of time and the elements, and as a necessity the work of preservation had to be done.

There is a wonderful history connected with this old mansion which dates back to Revolutionary times and the occupants of which took part in the stirring events which formed part of this country's history.

Recently discoveries have been made which show that secret stairways, not only neatly, but cunningly arranged, existed in the house. These stairways have now been exposed to view. Right at the side of the fireplace in the room now used as an office, but once as a reception room, a secret panel can be removed and a stairway leading from the office to the second and third floors is revealed. The panel stands at the back of an opening that was apparently used for a bookcase and it would be impossible to discover it unless by those in the secret. The panel was discovered while the repairs were being made.

SECOND SECRET STAIRWAY.

Another and more recent discovery is that of the secret stairway in the concert or ball room. Here the panels at the eastern end lead to secret chambers and stairways. Among the first to learn of the existence of these stairways was Rev. Dr. Wylie.

These stairways were doubtless placed there by William Hamilton, who came into possession of the mansion and grounds in 1747. There was originally in the tract 346 acres, which really comprised what was much of West Philadelphia and known as Hamilton Village. The grounds, however, were narrowed down to the present size of about 100 acres. The mansion was erected during the Revolution and afterwards enlarged. William Hamilton graduated in 1762 at Academy of Philadelphia and entertained in the mansion his college friends, among whom were Judge Yeats, Judge Peters, Dickinson Sergeant, Rev. Dr. Andrews and Bishop White. At the beginning of the Revolution he espoused the patriot cause and raised a regiment for the Continental army. He afterwards cooled in his patriotic ardor and opposed the cause he had first espoused. After the British left Philadelphia and on the return of the Whigs William Hamilton was arrested for high treason, being charged with assist-

ing the British troops. The trial for treason took place September 1, 1778, before Chief Justice McKean.

HAMILTON ACQUITTED.

Of the sixteen men arrested on the charge fourteen were acquitted, including



THE OLD HAMILTON HOMESTEAD

Hamilton. He was, however, rearrested on the 2d of October, 1780, by order of the Supreme Executive Council, with David Solebury Franks, James Seagroves and William Constable, for holding secret and dangerous correspondence with the enemy. He was imprisoned on this charge. Through numerous petitions by the family to the Supreme Executive Council he was allowed time to come to Woodlands to arrange his affairs and finally given an indefinite release. In the meantime the treaty of peace was signed in 1783 and he was free.

These secret stairways were, it is thought, arranged in the old mansion during these days when Hamilton was under suspicion.

From, Press
Philadelphia
Date, Dec 12 1899

WOMEN NURSES OF THE REVOLUTION.

A Musty Document Brought
to Light After a Cen-
tury's Flight.

PATRIOTISM, LOVE OR DUTY.

A RELIC OF THE REVOLUTION.

A List of the Soldiers in the Court-House Corp
at Reading Novem^r 17 1777

Names	Reg	States
Cornelius Bush	4	Virginia
John M. Bullock	4	do
Edward Farmer	4	do
Daniel McComas	4	do
John Barber	3	Mass.
Charles Chamberlain	3	Penn.
Henry Tom	3	Penn.
James Smith	2	Penn.
Garrison Morris	6	Mass.
William Noble	6	do
Edward Honey	11	Virg.
Andrew Drake	11	do
Nicholas Nichols	5	Mass.
John Jeffries	5	do
Joseph Teller	long	Penn.
William Donaldson	7	Mary.
Francis Michel	7	do
William Coffroth	7	do
Charles Major	1	do
James Coffroth	1	do
John Doherty	6	Virg.
John Nefford	4	Penn.
Nathaniel Foster	1	Virg.
Philip Hayman	7	do
Thomas Smith	12	do
William West	Prisoner War	
Christopher Irwin	5	Virg.
James Goff	5	do
John Tucker	2	do
John Cappage	3	Virginia
John	16	do
Robert	3	do
Christopher Reed	7	Mary.
Thomas Young	7	do
Joseph Chamberlain	7	Penn.
William Sutherland	3	Virg.
William Marshall	7	Mary.
Isaac Belton	2	Virginia

Nurses

Sarah Bush
Ann Chamberlain
Martha Mitchell
Sarah West
Ann Doyle
Elizabeth Sutherland

A List of the Soldiers in the Brick House Corp
at Reading Novem^r 17 1777

Names	Reg	States
Stephenson	Eng	Penn.
John Hunt	6	Mary.
Samuel Huggins	6	do
John Dillon	Star	Virginia
Mark Warren	6	Mary.
William Holly	Penn.	Mass.
Abraham Best	4	Penn.
Daniel Robertson	11	Virginia
Isaac Taylor	4	Virg.
Joseph Fence	4	Penn.
James McCarty	12	Virg.
Charleson	3	do
James Buens	12	Penn.
James Gallant	12	do
Adam Trip	4	Virg.
Andrew Pinkerton	7	Penn.
Bethel Corbin	7	Mary.
Elijah Palmer	1	England
Thomas Kelly	3	Virginia
John Brooks	3	do

Margaret Lewis
Sarah Brooks

Nurses

A List of the Sick in the Officers Shop at Reading Novem ^r 17 1777		
Gillott Allen	5	Corp.
Jadock Wood	5	do
Sam Kennedy	5	do
Thomas Frisbee Guy	5	do
Wm. Pinfield Guy	5	do
Thomas Oliphant	5	do
David Kelly Guy	5	do
Henry Alard	15	Virg.
James Donean	3	do

The Relic Was Found by Dr. Robert H. Alison and Was Presented to the College of Physicians Through Dr. S. Weir Mitchell.

A relic of the Revolution has chosen to come to light in the days of the war with Spain. The first known record of women who acted as nurses in the Revolutionary War has just been discovered and presented to the College of Physicians in this city.

It is a document which is a century old and twenty years more for good measure, for its date is November 17, 1777. Considering this fact, it is in a remarkable state of preservation. True, it is worn thin in the creases and has faint yellowings of age upon it, but the ink is as black as it was when it first outlined the names of those brave women who went to bind up the wounds of war a hundred years ago.

Dr. Robert H. Alison, of Ardmore, presented the paper to the College of Physicians. It was one of many Revolutionary relics inherited from his grandfather, Dr. Francis Alison, Jr., who was in 1777 senior physician and surgeon in the hospitals of the middle district of the Continental Army.

Under Dr. Alison's care, this list of soldiers and their attending nurses was prepared in Reading for the Brick House Hospital, the Court House Hospital and the Potter's Shop. With several other interesting relics, the paper was given by Dr. Robert Alison to the Historical Society. There Dr. S. Weir Mitchell ran across it, and, because it had especial medical interest, persuaded Dr. Alison to transfer it to the keeping of the College of Physicians.

MAY HOLD A ROMANCE.

Just at this time when there is so much discussion about women nurses in army hospitals, the document is particularly significant. It gives, unfortunately without any comment, the names of eight women of the Revolution who went into the midst of sickness at the call of their patriotism—or it might have been something still warmer. Now it is impossible to tell what sort of work they did or whether they had any assistants. Dr. Mitchell thinks that there were probably men orderlies about the hospital, although this document makes no mention of them. It states simply that Sarah Burk, Ann Chamberlain, Martha Mitchel, Cathrine West, Ann Doyl, Elizabeth Southerland, Margaret Lenix and Hanah Crooks acted as nurses in 1777.

From the fact, however, that the nurses' names are often like those of the soldiers, it is more than likely that some of the nurses were relatives of the sick men. And it is not hard to suppose many pretty romances about those whose names do not fit exactly together.

The College of Physicians intends to frame the old document and place on it a suitable inscription which has been suggested by Dr. Alison, after which it will be hung in the building.

From Record

Philadelphia

Date, Dec 26 1898

AN HISTORIC OLD CHAPEL.

Church of the Brethren Celebrates Its 175th Anniversary.

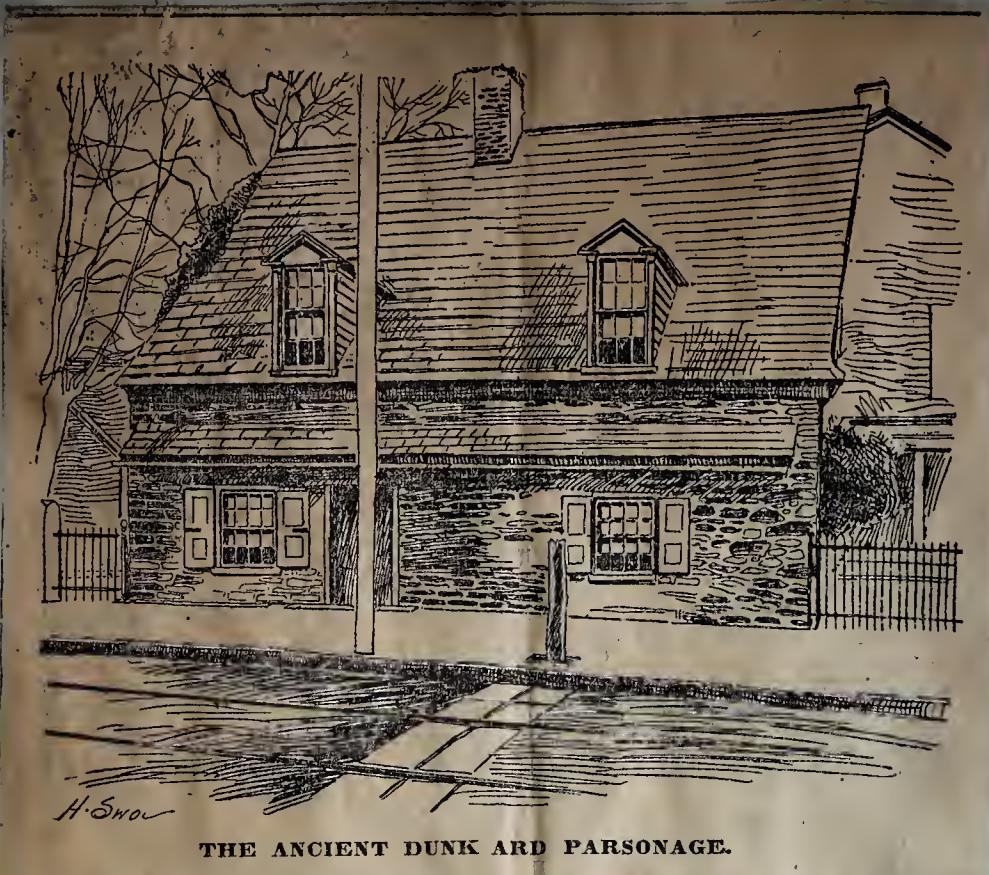
Christmas day was an important and interesting one to the members of the Church of the Brethren, Main street, above Sharpnack, Germantown, as it marked the 175th anniversary of the founding of the Brethren Church in America. Alexander Mack was the originator of what is known as the Dunkard religion and his bones repose in the burying ground at the rear of the little chapel that has been worshiped in by his followers for a century and a quarter.

In commemoration of the long existence of the church appropriate services will be held during the present week. Last night Rev. G. N. Falkenstein, the pastor, delivered a memorial sermon, and on next Sunday, at 3 P. M., when the Sower tablet will be formally presented to the organization, Rev. Dr. M. G. Brumbaugh will deliver an address on the life and character of Bishop Christopher Sauer, the family name having since been changed to Sower.

During the Revolutionary war, when all the properties belonging to Christopher Sauer were confiscated, because he was suspected of being a Tory, the little old church building narrowly escaped being sold. This was due to the fact that the building had been partly deeded to him and the attic was used by him for storing the sheets of his unbound publications. Among these were about 1000 copies of his just issued quarto Bible, a complete copy of which to-day is very rare and which bibliophiles will pay almost any price to get hold of. The trustees remonstrated with the officers and saved the building only on the plea that it belonged to the church organization and had been deeded to Sauer, in trust, and that he merely occupied the loft by permission. The officers, however, seized the printed matter, several tons of which were thrown out and some of it used for cartridges, some as litter for their horses and the balance scattered to the winds.

FOUNDER OF THE CHURCH.

Alexander Mack was a native of Schriesheim, Germany. He was born in 1679 and was educated a Calvinist. In 1709, with eight souls, he organized the church in northern Prussia, which gradually increased in strength and numbers until about 1719, when driven by persecution, about 20 families, led by Elder



THE ANCIENT DUNKARD PARSONAGE.

Peter Beeker, embarked for Philadelphia. Following their settlement in Germantown, services were held at the private houses of members, and on the evening of December 25, 1723, they observed the love feast and holy communion, the first held in their new asylum. Maek and about thirty more families arrived in 1729, and their appearances so increased the meetings that the houses at times could not accommodate the worshipers.

Sauer, who was a printer and a man of considerable means, in 1732 built a large, roomy house on Main street, on the site of what is now No. 4653, with the special purpose of accommodating the brethren with a convenient place to hold their meetings. He fitted up a sort of chapel in the second story, the adjoining partitions being fastened with hinges to the joist, so that when necessary they might be swung open, thus giving plenty of room. Here they met for a number of years, during which time the property came into the possession of Christopher Sauer, whose increasing family and growing business required all the room of the house, and thus in 1760 the brethren were compelled to look for other accommodations for their meetings.

GIFT OF THE PRESENT SITE.

There was among them a poor brother, John Pettikoffer, who had a lot then about two miles above Germantown, and who had, by begging, obtained means to build a house thereon in the spring of 1731. After a settlement was once commenced there, other houses were soon built in the vicinity, mostly by poor per-

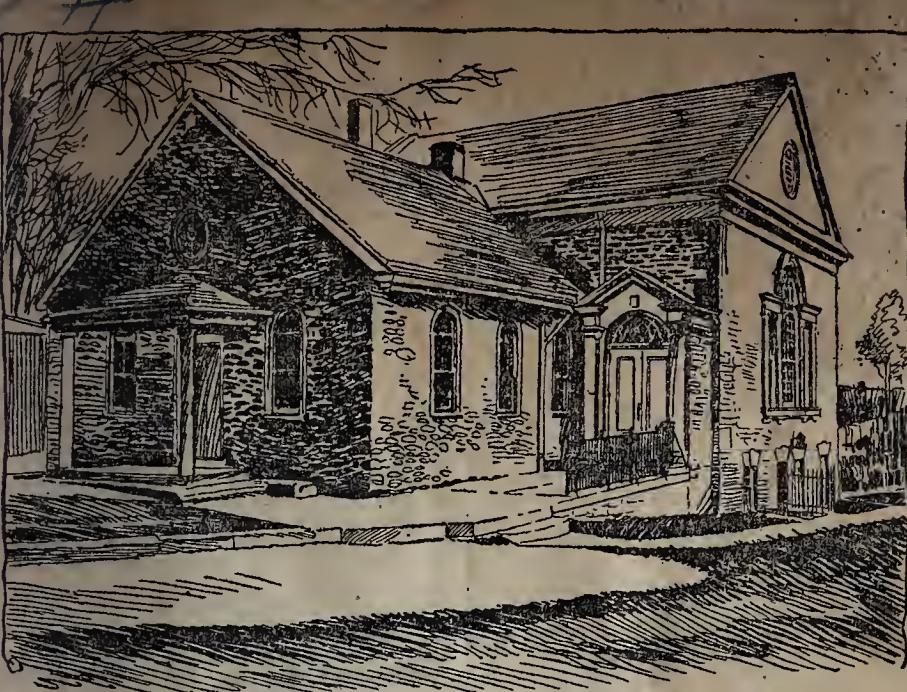
sons. The place in a few years had the appearance of a village, and, as the means for building were in the main procured by begging, it was called Beggars' Town, or, in the German, Bettel Housen. It is so designated in a number of old documents.

After Pettikoffer's death the property came into the possession of Elder Peter Schilbert. Realizing the brethren's want of a suitable place to hold their meetings, Schilbert made the church a present of the house and eight rods of ground for a burying place. It was legally conveyed by a deed of trust to Christopher Sauer, Alexander Maek, Peter Leibert and George Sehreiber, trustees, on August 12, 1760. The partitions were then torn out and the whole house turned into an audience room. Here the brethren held their meetings until 1770, when the necessity of increased accommodations prompted them to erect a building for public worship exclusively.

This building, which still stands and is in a remarkable state of preservation, was dedicated on July 1, 1770, almost six years to a day before the Declaration of Independence became a fixed part of American history. A few years ago an addition to the old building was made for Sunday school use. The money for the purpose was left, at his death, by a wealthy Californian of the Dunkard persuasion. The original church building is about 32 feet square, with an attic, where in the old days were stored the requisites for love feasts.

EARLY BURIALS IN THE GRAVEYARD.

On the completion of the meeting



HISTORIC OLD DUNKARD CHURCH AT GERMANTOWN.

house, the old Pettikoffer house was turned back again into a dwelling for the wardens of the church to reside in. No attempt was made to establish a graveyard until 1793, when there was an alarming epidemic of yellow fever in Philadelphia and many thousands became its victims. The deaths were so many and so frequent that suitable burial places were at a premium. The lot in the rear of the new church building was prepared and the first person was interred there a few years following the close of the Revolution.

Alexander Mack, the founder of the Dunkard religion, died 163 years ago and was buried in the Concord burying ground, on Main street, above Washington lane, Germantown. In November, 1894, a number of the descendants of the distinguished divine participated in the ceremonies attending the removal of his remains to the cemetery in the rear of the present Church of the Brethren, where his son, Alexander Mack, the second, was also buried. The son took up the work where the father left off, and carried it along for more than half a century. He died in 1803 at the age of 91. There were found only the larger bones of the elder Mack, and these, with six square coffin handles, found in the grave, were reinterred.

From, *Gazette*
Germantown Pa
Date, Dec 30 1898

A CENTURY AND A THREE-QUARTERS

Church of the Brethren Celebrates
Its 175th Anniversary.

PASTOR'S MEMORIAL SERMON

An Interesting Historical Sketch of the
Dunkard Church in Germantown—Was
Organized Fifty-Three Years Before the
Declaration of Independence—Some of
Its Landmarks—Old-Time Printing in
Germantown.

In accordance with the announcement in last week's INDEPENDENT-GAZETTE, interesting special services have been held during the week at the Church of the Brethren, Main street, above Sharpnack, in commemoration of the 175th anniversary of the organization of the church. The most notable feature of the exercises thus far held was the memorial sermon preached by the pastor, the Rev. George N. Falkenstein, on Sunday evening. The sermon follows:

MEMORIAL SERMON.

"I call your attention to the reading of Prov. xxii, 28: 'Remove not the ancient landmark which thy fathers have set.' It is not my purpose to preach from this text to-night, however fruitful the text might be in itself, but rather apply the thought to this memorial occasion. On this Christmas evening it is 175 years that the Brethren Church of Germantown was organized, and I welcome you to a brief study of the history of these years. Without a careful study we can not conceive nor properly appreciate what it means to go back in our history to December 25, 1723. What a vast amount of the world's history in those years! What a marvelous advancement in industrial and material interests! What astounding progress in invention, science, art, literature!

"The organization of this congregation took place 53 years before the Declaration of Independence. The history and development of the Brethren Church is interwoven with the history and development of the nation. Our fathers assisted in the conquest of the uninhabitable wilds and in the transformation of the primeval forests into the richest of God's acres of golden harvest fields. They passed through the national vicissitudes with sad experiences. They endured untold sacrifice and suffering in the cruelty of unrelenting war. It meant sacrifice, imprisonment, death, triumph.

PERSECUTION OF THE PIETISTS.

"But what gave them the mighty power of devotion to faith and duty, and the endurance in the moment of bitter trial? The church was born and reared amid scenes of persecution. In the days of cold formalistic ritualism in Germany men and women longed and prayed earnestly for deliverance, for religious freedom to worship God according to the dictates of conscience, for spiritual life and holy, pious living. The Catholic, Lutheran and Reformed Churches alone were recognized. Those who dared to dissent from these views were denounced as Pietists and persecuted. The movement inaugurated by the Pietists became the second Reformation. In these scenes of agitation and in this struggle for advancement in spiritual life, the Brethren Church was organized in Schwartzman, Germany, in 1708. The members of the

infant church, but eight in the beginning, rapidly increased in numbers, and as quickly persecution came. Driven from their homes and from province to province, they could nowhere find a place of safety or security from the evil spirit of persecution. They were fined, they were imprisoned, they were tortured; but the schooling of eleven years of bitter experience only increased their faith and strengthened their devotion. They welcomed the news of Penn's Province (some had heard the story from Penn's own lips, in Holland), and they longed for the enjoyment of its religious freedom. They bade adieu to Fatherland and kindred with sad hearts, but the change was infinitely their gain. The wild woods of the new world, with freedom of devotion to God, was better than the native home, with persecution.

THEY "WALKED WITH GOD."

"In September, 1719, about twenty families landed on these friendly shores of the Western World, to realize their fondest hopes, and four years later organized this congregation of which you and I are members, and the first organized in America.

"Now, as we take a historical review to-night, I bid you notice some of the journeyings of this people. They have had their night marches, their trials without and within, suffering and persecution at home and abroad; but when I see their peace, progress and prosperity, I am led to say that the Lord has been with them to guide and keep and bless. They 'walked with God,' like Enoch of old. In recognition of His goodness, their lives say to us, 'Hitherto hath the Lord helped us.' It is not then so important to know every fact and detail of their lives as it is for us to learn the lessons of their experience and devotion that will lead us to greater consecration. Where are the landmarks they have set for the guidance of our lives? Have we removed some of these or carelessly passed them by?

"In tracing these landmarks, let me call your attention to them under three heads,—viz: Social, civil and political spiritual. Christ represented this three-fold life. In this social life He hesitated not to eat with publicans and sinners and thus extended the domain of spiritual instruction. Our religious life at work to-day is ineffectual, because too narrow in its scope. The same individual is religious in the assembly of worship, and in social and civil life, secular and sinful. The entire Christian Church is thus feeble in its best efforts to evangelize the world.

THE SOCIAL LANDMARK.

"There is only one landmark I can notice in their social life, and that one must always be dear to every true heart. It was the blending of the public worshi-

around the home altar. They gathered around the home hearth to receive their religious instruction. In these religious meetings pious devotion blended with social hospitality and friendship. Thus the Brethren worshipped and reached every avenue of their social life, and the first awakening in Germantown was among the youth. Remove not this landmark. Continue to breathe the spirit of devotion in your social life around the home altar, and the Lord will bless our homes as he did the homes of the fathers.

CIVIL AND POLITICAL LANDMARKS.

"If the Church is true to its mission in the world, it must always be the vanguard in the expression of the highest moral standards and the living exponent of the best elements of advanced Christian civilization. In the great moral issues in the life of this nation our church held early foremost ground and occupied it bravely. But how little you hear what ground our brethren took regarding slavery. In the agitation of that question from pulpit, press and platform, in the deadly conflict in cruel warfare, in the hour of freedom by emancipation, where was the Brethren Church? When did the church join the mighty onward march of moral advancement to God?

"In 1797 slavery was forbidden in the church and all slaves emancipated by our National Conference, thus abolishing slavery sixty-six years before the nation did. Their peace is another landmark in their history. As followers of Him who was declared to be the Prince of Peace, they have always opposed war and advocated peace, and that difficulties between nations should be settled by arbitration. Within recent years there have been many instances of arbitration, showing that the nations are gradually adopting arbitration as a means of peace and the hastening of the time when they shall learn the art of war no more. Let us have peace in the nation, in the community, in the home. Peace is one of the cardinal principles of the gospel of Christ.

"There is one more landmark on a burning national question. Long and severe has been the agitation, and sometimes bitter the conflict between temperance and intemperance. In its civil and political phases, the liquor problem is complex and difficult. The Brethren have met the question in the domain of morals and have settled it without compromise, as all moral issues must be settled, and in 1792, by decisive and positive action of the National Conference, prohibited the manufacture and sale of all intoxicants by any communicant of the church.

SPIRITUAL LANDMARKS.

"But interesting as are these considerations and profitable these lessons, vastly more important to us and to a needy world is to know the true scope of their spiritual work. It is not what we have,

but what we give, that will bless the world. We may have millions in gold, and not feed one hungry man, until we open our hearts and give. Poor comfort we are, indeed, to a Christ-needing world, if we profess salvation and lock up in our own hearts the riches of grace in Christ Jesus. But there are landmarks here, too, set for us. Remove them not! First, and foremost, then they would have no man-written creed, but the New Testament, the embodiment of Christ's own gospel, as the 'rule of faith and practice.' The principles, commands and ordinances of the man, Christ Jesus, without mutilation, abridgment or modification by the opinions of men. While there is a man to view it, may that landmark remain, pointing to the Eternal Rock of Ages. Then in the next place, realizing the preciousness of this gospel and the design of God that it is for all nations and kindred and tongues and people, in earnest devotion and self-sacrifice, they inaugurated a missionary movement of evangelization and Christianization that has been owned and wonderfully blessed of the Lord. The Germantown church from its organization became a missionary centre; the Brethren went by twos to visit the scattered members and the straggling settlement from county to county. The truth spread the field enlarged, the work continued for all these years, until it reaches from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the Lakes on the North to the Gulf on the South. Rebounding in 1876, the work was once more established in Northern Europe, then carried into Asia Minor, the Turkish Empire, and once more primitive Christianity prevails in ancient Smyrna, the place of one of the seven churches of Revelations. Seven missionaries have consecrated their lives, pierced the land of plague and famine and planted the banner of Christ in sunny India. With 100,000 members to-day guarding these landmarks, we may look hopefully into the future.

"I have noticed a few landmarks. Let us preserve these and find others; guard them as our sacred trust; defend them with humble, devoted, consecrated lives, and they shall lead us into the footsteps of Him who, when his work was finished, said unto His disciples and says unto us, 'Go Ye.'

One of the most interesting features of the anniversary will be the presentation of a memorial tablet in memory of Christopher Sower, one of the founders of the church, on Sunday next, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. An address will then be delivered by Dr. M. G. Brumbaugh, on the "Life and Work of Bishop Christopher Sower." The tablet will be presented by Charles G. Sower, and the acceptance will be made by the pastor. In the evening the pastor will preach on "Looking Forward."

OLD-TIME PRINTING IN GERMANTOWN.

The following interesting and elaborate sketch of old-time printing in Germantown, from the pen of the late Townsend Ward, one of the ablest of the historians of early Germantown, will be read with no little interest at this time. It was written by Mr. Ward in 1881:

It is not far to the site of a printing and publishing office, noted as among the most remarkable in the colonies,—that of Christopher Saur. Before speaking of it, however, I ought to say that any merit that may be detected in the following account is owing to the deep researches of the learned Professor Oswald Seidensticker and Mr. Abraham H. Cassell, the latter a descendant of Saur. Their labors have been long-continued, earnest, and most useful, for they have quarried among the rich deposits of the past. Christopher Saur was born in 1693, in Laasphe, Wittgenstein, Westphalia, and was fortunate in so far that his youth was passed under a tolerant ruler. This was not often the case in that day in Germany, for many of its sovereigns and princes greatly oppressed their people, who were at that time under the experience of an excessive fermentation of religious thought. The letters and tracts of the era are full of the "Born Again," of the "Circles of the Awakened," of "The Inspired," and of the "Philadelphia Bund." Of this latter was Johanna Eleanora von Merlau, who made so deep an impression on William Penn, and who was one of the Frankford Land Company which had much to do with the settlement of Germantown. Among some of the sects of that time there were wandering preachers, ascetic and mystical men, often learned, but sometimes of ill-balanced mind. They spoke in secret conventicles, and experienced nervous tremblings and head throwings, and frequently gave solemn warning. In that era arose the Dunkards; and then it was that Zinzen-dorf became one of "The Inspired." From such a land Saur, in 1724, came to Germantown, with his wife and son, the latter having been born September 26, 1721. They were Dunkards, and Saur was a preacher among them. With him came Charles Maekinet, John Adam Gruber, and John Charles Gleim, besides several others. The Mennonites and German Quakers, who were the earliest comers to Germantown, had not all passed away, and he therefore knew many of them. In the spring of 1726 he went to Chester county, to that part near where Ephrata, Lancaster county, now is, but in April, 1731, he returned to Germantown. In 1730 his wife Christina was deluded into leaving him in order to join Conrad Beisel's mystical community. She soon became vice-prioress of the convent, under the name of Marcella, and remained there until the 17th of November, 1744, when failing health and the entreaties of her only son prevailed with her to leave. As her delusions were not yet fully dispelled, she would not go to her husband, but remained with her son until the 20th of June, 1745, when at last she rejoined him. She had been absent from him fifteen years, and he was now ill, and needed her soothing care.

Saur was a man of unusual and remarkable ability. Bred a tailor in Germany, here he acquired proficiency in, it is said, some thirty other pursuits. He became a farmer, an apothecary, a surgeon, a botanist, a clock and watch maker, book-binder, an optician, a manufacturer, paper, he drew wire and lead, and made all the materials for the books he printed. In deeds, he is called "a clock and mathematical instrument maker." He also imported German Bibles in considerable numbers. He was soon a successful man, for in 1732 he built the large old house of stone that formerly occupied the site where No. 4653 now is. It had in it a room in which the Dunkards met for worship. This was in the second story, and the partitions of the adjoining rooms were hung by hinges to the joists above. When necessity required it they could be swung open, and any amount of room be made in an instant. His varied pursuits made him well acquainted with great numbers of the people of the province, and so with his quick apprehension, perceiving the need of a vehicle of thought, he became a printer, and in 1739 issued his first almanac. This was from a press he imported from Berleburg, where "The Inspired" had used

it. The first book he printed was Zionischer Weyranchs Hugel oder Myrrhenberg, or, as we might say, the "Hill of Incense." In 1743 the Bible in German was printed by him forty years prior to its appearance here in English. In his prospectus the price was put at fourteen shillings, unbound, but, "by the aid of a few well-inclined friends," he says, "he was enabled to sell the worth of fourteen shillings for the price of twelve; \$1.60, and he did so. But bound copies, his lowest price was eighteen shillings, or \$2.40. His newspaper was commenced on the 20th of August, 1739, under the following title: Der Hoch-Deutsch Pensylvanische Geschicht-Schreiber, oder: Sammlung Wichtiger Nachrichten, aus dem Natur und Kirchen-Reiche; or "High German Pennsylvania Historian, or collection of important news from the Kingdom of Nature and of the Church." It was at first a quarterly issue, but made monthly, and enlarged in 1741. In 1745 its name was changed to Berichte oder Sammlung wichtiger Nachrichten aus dem Natur und Kirchen-Reiche; or "Reports of a Collection of Important News from the Kingdom of Nature and the Church." In 1748 it was issued twice a month, the intermediate issues not numbered, and the price three shillings, or forty cents the year, with the right on the part of a subscriber to an advertisement without charge. In the years 1746 to 1749 there appeared in the paper and in the almanac the interesting communications respecting the Iroquois and Delaware Indians, furnished by Conrad Weiser. These have been carefully collected by Mr. Abraham H. Cassell, and translated by Miss Helen Bell. They appear in volumes 1 and 2 of the Pennsylvania Magazine of History and Biography. The newspaper of September 1st, 1749, contains the following:

"On last Friday the 25th of August in the evening about eight o'clock, were Jacob Sauter and Martin Funck, (formerly living near Perkasie) with his boy, all on horse-back, between Germantown and Philadelphia in the neighborhood of Nageli's (Negley's) plantation, and were taking what they had to market. A couple of Irishmen came to them rode along with them for a while and had two pistols. They put the pistols to the breasts of Martin Funck and Jacob Sauter, struck them and said they should give up their money and at the same time took hold of their pockets. The men were frightened and gave what they had. Then they let them go."

In 1751 the number of subscribers to the newspaper was four thousand; three hundred and thirty of whom were along the Conestoga Road. On the first of December 1754, he advertises a pen that held a considerable supply of ink, a fountain pen, in fact. In 1755, while the price of the paper remained unchanged, subscribers who advertised were to pay five shillings, or sixty-seven cents. The following notice appeared in 1759, "Whoever is indebted for three years and over and otherwise has no regard to it must not take it amiss if he receives a notice." In the works he printed in English, he anglicized his name into Sower,

Christopher Saur was an earnest man, who shrank from no labor and no duty. The emigrant vessels of his day had little accommodation and were so much overcrowded as to be mere murder machines. He wrote on the subject to the Governor, and his letters were of such force as to lead to the establishment of the Lazaretto. As a Dunkard he neither could resort to force by bearing arms, or appeal to a civil court to redress a wrong;—for perfect submission to whatever might befall him was the essence of his faith. Powerful in his influence over the German mind, and in some degree over that of the Indian, too, his loyalty to the English was suspected for a moment, at the time when General Forbes was about to march against Fort DuQuesne. Twelve Highlanders in their kilt and plaids, escorted him from Germantown to the "Stag," on the Lancaster Road, the quarters of the General, where he was well received, and after a satisfactory conversation, dismissed. He was deeply impressed with the good sense, comprehension and prudence of "The Head of Iron," and said that in these qualities "The Red General," as he called Forbes, was far superior to the "Black Coats." Christopher Saur died on the 25th of September, 1758, and was succeeded in his business by his only son.

Christopher Sower, the second, much resembled his father in his mechanical ingenuity. He made

his own types, the first made in America; Frederick Fleckenstein's grandfather forging them for him on an anvil now in possession of Mr. Jabez Gates. Sower also made everything connected with his business, and bound the books he printed. On the 21st of April, 1751, he married Catherine Sharpneck. In 1763 he issued a second edition of the Bible. He introduced the ten-plate stoves, afterwards improved upon by Franklin. He sold medicines from prescriptions given him by Dr. DeBenneyville. In 1763 he built a paper mill on the Wissahickon. The newspaper, in 1775, was issued weekly, but the price remained unchanged. It was in that year that the Convention of Pennsylvania met, and they passed resolutions favorably commending his ingenuity. In 1776 he completed a third edition of the Bible, consisting of three thousand copies. It has been frequently stated that the whole of this issue, except ten copies, was carried off by the combatants on or before the battle of Germantown, and used as wadding and litter. This, while true of the greater part, cannot be entirely correct, for more than that number of copies are known to be in existence. He continued the issue of the almanac, and also of the newspaper until 1778. The paper was continued until 1790 by Billmeyer, under the title of Die Germania-Zeitung.

The second Christopher Sower prospered in worldly goods, and in time became possessed of nine different properties in Germantown, besides several valuable ones outside of it. He was of so delicate a conscience as to prefix, in 1762, to information in his paper, the words "probably true," and no doubt his life throughout was entirely in accordance with the truthful though quaint simplicity of this announcement. The troubles of the Revolution were, however, yet to come upon him to thoroughly test the steadfastness of his faith. In 1778 he was arrested by some of McLean's men, who shaved and stripped him stark naked, and then painted, this man, so venerable by his pure, unselfish, and laborious life. General Muhlenberg had him seek an interview with General Washington, who liberated him. His property was now seized and sold, and not in accordance with the provisions of the statute just passed. He, however, with his religious belief, was powerless, for his conscience forbade appeal to any human tribunal. And so, after living for a time at Methetechy, pronounced Ma-set-shee, now Metuchen, in Montgomery county, about four miles northwest from Norristown, in Brother Conrad Stamm's Weaving Shop, he died in poverty on the 26th of August, 1784.

Some of the children of Christopher Sower the second were printers. During the occupation of the city by the British, Christopher and Peter plied their trade in it, and printed the poems of Pastor Kunze, who afterwards became a professor in Columbia College, New York. They also issued a weekly paper in the interest of the Loyalists. After the evacuation of Philadelphia, Christopher the third went to St. Johns, New Brunswick, and there issued the "Royal Gazette." Afterwards he went to Baltimore, where he died in 1799. Samuel Sower remained for a time in Germantown, but about 1790 went to Chestnut Hill, and there printed a paper in continuation of Billmeyer's, spoken of above, under the title of Die Chestnuthiller Wochenschrift. From there he moved to Philadelphia, and issued it from No. 71 Race street, between Second and Third, under the title of Das Philadelphia Wochensblatt, until 1795. He printed a number of books and pamphlets at Chestnut Hill and in the city. In 1795 he went to Baltimore, and established there a house for publishing German books. David, another son, was born in 1764. He printed some little things in Philadelphia, and then went to Norristown, where he continued long as a publisher of books and of a newspaper. His son, named David, born February 11th, 1794, was for a long time the publisher of the Norristown Herald. He married Cecilia Chollet, daughter of a French emigrant of the era of the Reign of Terror. Their son, Charles G. Sower, was born in 1821, and is at this time a member of "The Philadelphia German Pioneer-verein," and is largely in the publishing business in Philadelphia. In this family, therefore, the trade of printing has been continued in an unbroken line from 1738 to 1881. One, at least, of the family lives in Germantown, William H. Sowers, who

resides on Harvey street. Another son of Christopher the second is understood to have gone to Lancaster county after the Revolution. He had a son Michael and a grandson Jonathan, who was the father of this William H. Sowers.

When the Sowers left their old house it came to be occupied by others, for a time by Charles J. Wister, who entirely remodelled it, but did not take down the walls, as they were stronger and better than modern ones. He pointed out to Mr. Cassell the spot where the first Christopher and his wife were buried, in the back corner of the garden, but the improvements he had made levelled the ground, so that no vestige of a mound remained. Squire Baynton, as he was called, of a colonial family now extinct in the male line, lived in it afterwards, for a time. Some twenty years ago the buildings were removed by Dr. Owen J. Wister, who erected on their site the fine structure numbered 4653, occupied by him for a time, and afterwards by Moses Brown, who bought it. Mr. Robert Pearsall Smith now lives in it."

From, E. N. Johnson, Jr.

E. N. Johnson, Jr.

Date, May 21, 1881.

THE ROCK HOUSE.

Some Additional Facts Concerning the Ancient Structure.

In the article on "The Old Rock House," which appeared in THE INDEPENDENT-GAZETTE three weeks ago, there were a few facts in connection with the historic structure on Shoemaker lane that were omitted, and which will be of interest at this time. The facts were furnished to us by a well-known resident, whose name we withhold at his suggestion.

Some years ago there was a little one-story building about fourteen feet square that stood alongside of a barn, on the site of what is now Belfield avenue. At that time the property belonged to Samuel H. Collom, and when it was proposed to put down the big sewer Mr. Collom thought that it would be a shame to destroy the little one-story structure in which William Penn is said to have preached from time to time. Accordingly Mr. Collom had both the old-time meeting house and the barn moved across the way to his ground, with the sole purpose of preserving the old structure. It remained in its new location for a little while, until the row of brick houses on Belfield avenue was contemplated, when it was torn down to make room for the march of improvement. After the old structure was razed some parties came forward and bewailed the fact that the destruction of the old house should not have been allowed, saying that they would

have had it moved and reconstructed in the Park to save it for future generations to look upon. It was torn down.

At one time a colored man named Moses Lewis and his wife occupied the Rock House. His wife was a pretty mulatto woman, a runaway slave from the South. One day there appeared at the Lewis home a deputy U. S. Marshal with a requisition for Mrs. Lewis. Of course there was trouble, as Mrs. Lewis had three children, and they, too, came under the requisition of the slave-owner's demands. Lewis protested and threatened to fight for his wife and family. The neighbors became interested, and in a short time the good people of Germantown began to rally around Lewis and his family. In a short time twelve hundred dollars was raised and the slave-owner was bought off, and the Lewis family was free. Some of the descendants of this family are living in Germantown to-day.

On another occasion a very large family occupied the old Rock house. It would seem almost an impossibility to crowd twenty or more people in this old structure, but such was a fact. At one time a family named Smith, with twelve children, occupied the old house. Another brother lived in another part of the town, and he, too, had twelve children. One of the Smith brothers died, and the wife of the other Smith died shortly after. There were twenty-four children in all to be cared for. The widower Smith and the widow Smith were married and they all moved into the Rock House, with the exception of the older children, who were able to shift for themselves. While they were somewhat crowded, they all lived happily together in the historical old structure for some years.

From, Frank
Philadelphia Pa
Date, May 16th 99

OLD SOLDIER DAYS

Interesting Museum of Military
Relics Gathered at Gray's
Ferry Arsenal

UNIFORMS OF THE PAST

How American Fighters Dressed in the Days of Washington, Scott and Grant

Several months' careful work, just completed, at the big museum of the Schuylkill Arsenal, on Gray's Ferry avenue, below Bainbridge street, has made that department the most remarkable of its kind in the country. The arsenal itself is the oldest and largest in the United States.

It was established in 1785 as an ordnance depot and has been known as "the Arsenal" ever since, although the military title has long lost its application.

It now furnishes the largest output of military clothing and equipment in the country, not only shipping supplies directly to troops, but also forwarding materials to other military depots, where they are made up just as they are here. Hundreds of expert cutters, makers and trimmers are employed in the clothing departments of the Arsenal and its big annex at Tenth street and Washington avenue, while outside work, in serving the uniforms and underclothing to Uncle Sam's soldiers, is supplied to more than 3000 widows and orphans of soldiers in Philadelphia alone, a great deal of heavy work in addition being let out to firms and individuals by contract.

The Military Museum

Major G. S. Bingham, the commandant, who succeeded Major Hathaway last fall, has put into effect many notable reforms in connection with the operation of the Arsenal, but none of the improvements has been more remarkable than that which has placed the military museum in its present unique condition. He is one of the youngest officers in the United States Army and comes from a family of soldiers. He was stationed in the Jefferson barracks at St. Louis, until he gained his promotion in the regular army, about four years ago, when he was transferred to the Schuylkill Arsenal. His official position in the regular army is that of Captain and Assistant Quartermaster, but in accordance with the recent system of promotion adopted by President McKinley he has the title of Major and Chief Quartermaster of Volunteers.

The museum occupies the entire upper floor of the big Arsenal building. It would take the better part of a day to examine all the relics, curiosities and samples that fill every part of the spacious room. Before the process of renovation and assortment, it would have taken a week. There are specimens of almost every weapon, uniform and service garb known since ante-Revolutionary times. From colonial days down to the present period, the display affords a complete, consecutive exposition of the evolutions in uniform and weapons, a perfect object lesson of the military customs and resources of the past century and more.

Uniforms of the Past

The relics of the Colonial, Revolutionary, Mexican and Civil Wars are numerous and interesting. There are colonial riflemen in trapping costume, with coon-skin hats and moccasins, with flintlocks and knives; figures representing

the costumes of Continental days, when wigs were deemed to be as necessary an article of dress as boots, and groups representing the various changes in uniforms that have been made for the officers and men of the United States army. Among the latter are figures exhibiting the three variations in the uniform of the West Point cadets since the foundation of that institution. In 1820 the youths wore a uniform of dark, grayish mixture, the coats with narrow waists and flaring skirts, and plug hats. At the time of the Rebellion the uniform had become the famous "cadet gray," while the modern regulation outfit shows some important modifications in cut of clothes and hat.

In one of the numerous glass cases there repose several pairs of shoes of Gargantuan proportions, which were specially made by the government for soldiers of the Union, who certainly stood their ground in them, for the various accompanying cards announce that they were killed in battle. There is one pair of boots made in New

York in 1863, for a private in a New York battery of artillery who stood seven feet two inches high. The boots are No. 17s at least. "Two pairs were made from a special last," reads the pathetic legend upon the card, "but before he could draw the second pair he died."

As for No. 14s, they are apparently as numerous in the army as they are in the Philadelphia police force.

Besides the life-size and life-like figures of men in various garbs and postures, there are groups of officers on horseback, miniature military tents, Indian scouts and frontiersmen, armed and mounted; pack mules, representations of camp life, officers in consultation, artificers, etc., the whole embodying different periods and phases in the military life of the nation.

Historic Flags

Among the large collection of historic flags is the flag of Fort Sullivan, S. C., distinguished in 1776, and the colors of other forts and posts throughout the country made famous by military episodes during the past 150 years. A remarkable specimen in the collection of weapons is an immense musket that might have tried the strength and endurance of a soldier even like the giant of the No. 17 boots. It is over six feet long, has a stock as thick and broad as a man's

thigh, a lock built up like a mountain peak, and a weight of probably more than fifty pounds.

One of the oldest fellows on the floor is a puritan, with a battle-ax, who stands looking as if with contempt upon a lot of United States soldiers of the date of 1820, who wear huge black leather stocks to keep their chins up. In this vicinity are several wicked-looking old trappers, Indians and guides, and it is almost a relief to get among the dudes of the modern line and staff in the middle of the room.

A fine collection of large photographic views of military posts from all over the country include such well-known places as Fort Sheridan, near Chicago; Fort Thomas, near Cincinnati; Fort Slocum, on David's Island; Fort McPherson, at Atlanta; Fort Riley, Kansas, and Fort Snelling, Minnesota, famous in Indian days.

Perhaps one of the most instructive features of the exhibition is the illustration of the various changes that have been

made in the United States Army uniforms. These, as in other cases, are exemplified by the use of life-like figures. In the early part of the Revolution some of the troops assumed the dress recommended by Washington, a hunting shirt and long gaiter breeches, made of tow cloth steeped in a tan vat till it reached the color of a dry leaf. This was called the shirt uniform or rifle dress, and was worn by Daniel Morgan's famous riflemen. In the Pennsylvania regiments of the Continental line, the First Pennsylvania Infantry had brown coats, faced with buff; the Second Pennsylvania, blue coats faced with red, and round black hats; the Third Pennsylvania, brown regiments coats, black cocked hats and buckskin breeches. The Light Horse of the City of Philadelphia, or "First Troop, Philadelphia City Cavalry," formed November 17, 1774, wore brown cloth coatee, buff waistcoat and breeches and a black velvet cap. Some riflemen wore on their breasts

the motto "Liberty or Death." Captain Thomas Holmes' First Philadelphia County Battalion, Colonel John Shee's Third Battalion, Associators of Philadelphia, and Colonel John Moore's "Flying Camp," all wore brown coats, red or white facings, and buckskin breeches. Colonel Penrose's battalion wore a short coat of a reddish brown cast and yarn stockings.

In the War of 1812

At the time of the second war with England, the coat of the infantry and artillery had become uniformly blue, no red collars or cuffs and no lace being worn by any grade excepting in epaulettes and sword-knots. For the officers, leather caps were substituted for felt, and worsted or cotton pompons for feathers. General officers and others of the general staff wore cocked hats without feathers. The coats reached the bend of the knee. There was a high black stock. Blue pantaloons were worn in winter and nankeen in summer, with gilt knee buckles and high military boots and gilt spurs. The chapeaux were from 6½ to 9 inches high in the rear and 15 to 17 inches in front. In 1821 dark blue was prescribed as the national color for all officers and enlisted men. Just prior to the Mexican War cocked hats were still worn, but the gilt knee-buckled pantaloons had been replaced by dark blue trousers, with buff or gold lace stripe down the side for officers.

In 1861 and 1863 all commanding officers were directed to wear a frock coat of dark blue cloth, single-breasted for captains and double-breasted for all other grades, and buttons variously arranged in rows and divisions on the breast to denote the rank.

The regulation full dress uniform now worn by officers is a double-breasted frock coat of dark blue cloth, extending from one-half to three-quarters of the distance between the hip joint and bend of the knee. The general wears two rows of buttons on the breast, twelve in each row, placed by fours; lieutenant-general the same, except that there are ten buttons in a row, the upper and lower groups being by threes; brigadier-general, eight buttons in rows, placed by pairs; colonel, lieutenant-colonel or major, nine buttons in rows placed at equal distances; captains and lieutenants, seven buttons in rows. The trousers for general and staff officers are now required to be of dark blue cloth and perfectly plain.

The general of the army, on his shoulder straps is required to wear two silver-embroidered stars and gold-embroidered arms of the United States between them; the lieutenant-general, three silver stars; major-general, two stars; brigadier-general, one star; colonel, no star, but silver embroidered spread eagle in the centre of the strap; lieutenant-colonel, silver embroidered leaf at each end of strap; major, gold embroidered leaf at each end; captain, two silver embroidered bars; first lieutenant, one silver bar; second lieutenant, plain straps.

Officers in the field may dispense with prominent marks likely to attract the fire of sharpshooters, but all must wear the prescribed shoulder straps to indicate their rank whenever the epaulette or shoulder knot is dispensed with.

From, Gaylor —

Germantown Pa

Date, May 1st 1869

OUR BOYS IN BLUE.

Pen Sketches of Germantown's Heroes in the War of the Rebellion.

[Compiled for THE INDEPENDENT-GAZETTE by N K. Ployd, of the One Hundred and Nineteenth Penna.]

It affords the writer much pleasure to give the readers of THE INDEPENDENT-GAZETTE a brief record of the Neilson-McMurtrie family, containing seven heroic boys of good old Scotch stock, who shouldered their muskets and rushed forward to defend their adopted country. All honor to their godly mother, Mrs. Neilson, and her noble sons who were willing to sacrifice all for the American Union.

Gavin Neilson enlisted June 1, 1861, in Co. H, Third N. J. Volunteers, and was mustered out June 27, 1864. During this trying period the comrade took part in more than a dozen engagements, displaying great bravery. He was taken prisoner at Gaines' Hill and sent to Libby Prison. Rejoining his regiment, he received a dangerous wound at Crampton's Pass, September 14, 1862. At Spottsylvania he lost his left arm. He has a most excellent record. Comrade Neilson was one of the organizers of Ellis Post, No. 6, G. A. R. He is at present second assistant clerk of Common Council, and an efficient officer.

Sergeant Thomas Neilson was connected with Co. H, Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry, a regiment once commanded by the heroic General Gregg. At the time of his enlistment, August 20, 1861, he was scarcely twenty years of age, but on

every opportunity displayed great heroism. Unfortunately for Comrade Neilson he was captured at White Sulphur Springs, October 12, 1863, and was for eighteen months imprisoned at Libby, Bell Island, Savannah, and finally at Andersonville, Ga. Here his sufferings were great, but he endured them with great fortitude. He was finally released and returned to his old Germantown home. Sergeant Neilson has for a long period been connected with the police department and is serving the city just as faithfully as he did his country in the dark days of 1861-65.

James Neilson enlisted August 17, 1862, in Co. H, One Hundred and Eighteenth Pennsylvania, and to the close of the war rendered good services for the country. During September the One Hundred and Eighteenth was ordered across the Potomac to reconnoiter. Before all were across and in line the enemy appeared and then began the ill-fated battle of Shepherdstown. The One Hundred and Eighteenth was on top of high bluff. From a dense woods Early division was thrown against this solitary regiment. Not more than 500 of the regiment escaped unharmed. While fording the river Comrade Neilson was shot, the ball entering the right ear and coming out of the left eye. Comrade Joseph Meehan was also wounded during this engagement. Neilson succeeded in reaching the shore and was sent to the Germantown Army Hospital. He subsequently became an orderly and was transferred to the Second Battalion. His record as a soldier and a citizen is brilliant.

William Neilson, aged 18 years, entered Co. H, One Hundred and Ninety-seventh Pennsylvania, July 30, 1863, and was discharged October 11, 1864. The regiment was assigned to Rock Island, Ill., where it was on garrison duty. The comrade has a good record as a soldier and a citizen.

THE STEP-BROTHERS.

Thomas McMurtrie, one of the three step-brothers, entered the navy, serving faithfully for a long period on the blockade squadron off Charleston, S. C. He was a brave and loyal man and made an excellent record. Thomas was discharged at the close of hostilities.

John McMurtrie enlisted August 6, 1862, and served as a musician. Was made a prisoner of war. After his exchange he was transferred to the Second Battalion, of Veteran Reserves, and was discharged in 1865 with an honorable record. He is now employed at the Pennsylvania Hospital, Philadelphia.

Hugh McMurtrie joined Co. H, One Hundred and Eighteenth Pennsylvania. He was badly wounded in the Wilderness, and was subsequently transferred to the Second Battalion, Veteran Reserves. He was discharged at the close

of the war, having rendered his adopted country grand and glorious services. Further comment on these heroic boys from Glasgow, Scotland, is unnecessary. These imperfect lines tell the story. The good old mother has passed over the river, but her noble boys have been spared for further duty. Germantown can feel proud of these seven loyal sons.

THE SHRIVER BOYS.

Germantown can feel proud of the Shriver boys, who, although young in years, rushed forward to defend the flag.

Reuben Shriver enlisted in the One Hundred and Fiftieth Pennsylvania (Bucktails), dying at Washington, August 6, 1862. William, the youngest boy, was connected with the One Hundred and Fourteenth Pennsylvania, (Collis' Zouaves). He, too, like his loyal and devoted brother, soon fell a victim of disease, dying at Falmouth, Va., April 12, 1863. Their bodies now rest in the old Haines Street Methodist Graveyard. Lieutenant George W. Shriver still survives. He entered Co. B, One Hundred and Nineteenth Pennsylvania, in company with his relatives from old Haines street. By his bravery he won the admiration of the officers and men of the command. He rose from a private to a lieutenancy. He had many close calls, but escaped until the struggle at Petersburg, when he and his cousin, Sergeant William Ployd, were cut down and carried from that bloody field. These noble heroes came from old Revolutionary stock, their great-grandfather being Captain John Miller, who died while fighting under Washington. Lieutenant Shriver is the last member of the John Shriver branch of the family. All honor to their parents, who hurried their boys to the front to suffer and die for country. All honor to these heroic boys who responded to the immortal Lincoln's call, and did what they could to save the American Union.

THE WARNER BOYS.

John S. Warner, I think, is one of the best known citizens of Germantown, and none knows him better than the writer. When the war broke out little Johnny, although quite a lad, lay down his tools and shouldered a musket in the Ninety-fifth Pennsylvania, Captain McCullough. Unfortunately for the boy he was taken sick with fever in the Virginia swamps, and while in a temporary field hospital, filled with sick and wounded comrades, he, together with the rest of the sufferers, fell into the hands of the enemy. Among the wounded prisoners was Major H. O. Roberts, and no one rendered this maimed hero more assistance than the little fellow from Germantown. Fortunately the enemy had no time to guard these wounded soldiers, and they escaped into the Union lines. "Johnny" Warner was subsequently honorably discharged and roght to his old Haines street home.

Recovering again, we find him with a musket in the One Hundred and Eighty-ninth Pennsylvania, out at Rock Island, Illinois, guarding Confederate prisoners. This boy made a record. He did all he was asked to do. Yes, he did what he could. Who could do more? At present he is holding an important position, and no one is more sought after.

Edward Peter Warner, brother of John S., although a boy not seventeen years of

age, resolved to go to the front. He, together with William Sharpless, J. Rorer, D. Bogan, J. Hagar, S. McCauley and J. Berlin, volunteered for the conflict and were sent down to fill the depleted ranks of the Ninety-fifth Pennsylvania. These little fellows gave a good account of themselves, and each and all rendered faithful services for their country. Berlin was killed, Bogan and McCauley were among the wounded. All have honorable records.

George W. Felton rendered good services in the Seventy-second Pennsylvania (Baxter's Zouaves). His remains repose in St. James' Cemetery, Olney.

[To be continued next week.]

From, *Reverend*

Philadelphia, Pa.

Date, *Mar. 24 - 99.*

THE SECOND OLDEST CHURCH.

A Relic of the Swedish Settlers of Philadelphia.

To lovers of the antique and picturesque, few spots in Philadelphia are more interesting than quaint old St. James' P. E. Church, which stands in quiet beauty and simplicity as a monument to those who first cleared the dense forests of our country.

A score of years before the philanthropic Penn was born the great Swede, Gustavus Adolphus, conceived the idea of founding a city of brotherly love in the very wilderness where Philadelphia now stands, but before an expedition could set out Gustavus died.

In 1637 an expedition was sent in his name, the immigrants settling in the unbroken wilderness between the Schuylkill and Delaware Rivers. They built mud lodges and log huts and lived honest and pure lives. When Penn came he declared them to be the most sober and industrious people he had ever seen.

Two clergymen were sent in 1677, and immediately after their arrival a log church was erected on the site now occupied by Gloria Dei, familiarly known as "Old Swedes." In 1762 St. James' was built. The church stands in the midst of spacious grounds, extending from Sixty-eighth to Sixty-ninth streets and from Woodland avenue to Paschal avenue, and

comprises five acres. The material is a gray stone found in the neighborhood. The irregular mortar lines are studded with small pieces of the same stone, giving a peculiar but very pleasant appearance to the building.

To all appearances the building is as sound now as when it was erected, one hundred and thirty-seven years ago. It has a thoroughly substantial look, and is a fitting relic of the plain and sturdy people who first worshiped there. A communion table and a chair used by the early Swedes are still preserved in the vestry.

If no other motive than curiosity incltes a ramble through the churchyard adjoining one is amply repaid for a visit to this old burying-ground, where stones are softened by the gray tint of age and decay, and where clinging ivy, planted many years ago, creeps into the crevices and overruns the mounds.

The oldest stone in the churchyard bears the date of 1765; it is dulled and darkened by the suns and rains of many years. Some of the inscriptions are singular. One stone of ancient appearance, with the date 1768, has this:

"Watch and pray do not delay,
For Time doth quickly pass;
For you may see that pass by me,
Man's days are like the Grass."

Near the centre of the yard are several picturesque monuments of the necropolean

style, seldom seen now in even the oldest cemeteries. Four small columns, each about three feet in height, support a heavy flat slab of grayish marble, on which are the names of those who rest beneath.

One of the most interesting stones is erected to the memory of George King Smith, M. D., who died at sea in 1853 and was buried in the Indian Ocean. A hand-commemorates the sad death by fire of this young physician. In the centre of the window is a representation of the ship on which he was stationed lying in mid-ocean on fire, the flames and smoke wreathing about the masts and rigging.

The old carriage block near to the side entrance of the church has stood there since the church was built.

From, N.Y. 1888

J.W. Frazee

Date, May 24 - 99

FOES TO SLAVERY

The Old Pastorius House and
the Famous Protest Against
Human Bondage

HOW WHITTIER SANG THEM

Recollections of Barber Kinzel, of Germantown, Who Occupied the Historic Place Many Years

The old-fashioned house where the first anti-slavery protest of any organized body in the history of the world was adopted, stands at 5109 Main street, Germantown. It is now occupied by a shoemaker, but up to a recent time Christopher Kinzel, a barber, had been its occupant for forty years. He is still near at hand, and knows the traditions of the place well. Like other places of this character, this scene of the early Quaker meeting where Francis Daniel Pastorius offered his famous protest is more inquired for by strangers than Philadelphians. When Cicero went to Syracuse he asked his hosts for the tomb of Archimedes, and found no one who could point it out, and no one but himself who knew the signs by which it could be recognized. So a visitor to-day might ask for the place where Pastorius offered his wonderful protest, and find many who had never heard of either Pastorius or his protest.

An old copy of the protest hangs in a room full of relics in the Free Library and Reading Room near Main and Coulter streets, Germantown. The Friends' meeting house, on the site chosen a few years after the date of the Pastorius protest, is near-by.

From Church to Tavern

In Barber Kinzel's younger days some of the "old boys" of Germantown used to

tell him of their escapades when the abandoned meeting house was turned into Lesher's tavern. They said that in the meadow near the tavern they had bull fights. To such vile uses the ground can perhaps never return. To make that next to impossible, many visitors think the ground ought to be set apart by the public like the Penn Treaty ground. No one can tell to-day how much of the house, as it appears now, is the original house of Tennis Kundlers (afterward called Dennis Conrad), in which a Friends' meeting was first held in 1683. There were several other houses in which Friends met for worship and the business of the Society in those days.

One of these was a brick building at School lane and Main street, long ago torn down. Another was near Shoemaker's station. Other Friends' houses were used for the business and worship of the Society, but evidences lean overwhelmingly to the conclusion that the Kundlers or Conrad house was the one whose walls must have had ears enough to hear the voice there raised against slavery with what Milton would call the "irresistible might of meekness."

The Famous Protest

The meeting when it did pass the protest addressed it to the higher meeting of Friends at Richard Worrell's. It read as follows:

"These are the reasons why we are against the traffic in the bodies of men as followeth:—Is there any that would be done or handled in this manner (themselves), viz., to be sold or made a slave for all the time of his life? How fearful and faint-hearted are many on the sea, when they see a strange vessel, being afraid it should be a Turk and they should be taken and sold for slaves into Turkey. Now what is this better than the Turks do? Yea, rather is it worse for them which say they are Christians; for we hear that the most part of such negroes are brought hither against their will and consent and that many of them are stolen. Now though they are black, we cannot conceive there is more liberty to have them slaves than it is to have other white ones. There is a saying that we should do to all men like as we would be done unto ourselves; making no difference of what generation or descent or colour they are. And those who steal and rob men and those who buy or purchase them are they not all alike? There is liberty of conscience here, and there ought to be likewise liberty of the body, except of evildoers, which is another case. But to bring men hither or to rob and sell them against their will, we stand against. In Europe there are many oppressed for conscience sake; and here there are those oppressed which are of black colour. And we who know that men must not commit adultery (some do commit adultery in others, separating wives from their husbands and giving them to others; and some sell the children of these poor creatures to other men). Ah! do well to consider this thing, you who do it, if you would be done (unto) in this manner? And if it is done according to Christianity? You surpass Holland and Germany in this thing. This makes an ill report in all those countries of Europe where they hear of it, that

the Quakers do here handle men as they handle their cattle. And for that reason some have no mind or inclination to come hither. And who shall maintain this your cause or plead for it? Truly we cannot do so, unless you will inform us better hereof, viz., that Christians have liberty to practice these things. Pray, what thing in the world can be done worse towards us, than if men should rob or steal us away and sell us for slaves to strange countries; separating husbands from their wives or children? Now this is not done in the manner we would be done by, therefore we contradict and are against this traffic in the bodies of men. And we who profess that it is not lawful to steal, must likewise avoid purchasing such things as are stolen, but rather help to stop this robbing and stealing, if possible. And such men ought to be delivered out of the hands of the robbers, and set free as in Europe. (*) Then would Pennsylvania have a good report; instead whereof, it hath now a bad one for this sake in other countries. Especially as the Europeans are desirous to know in what

Macaulay's history says: "It is remarkable that the two most salutary revolutions which ever took place in England—that which made an end of the tyranny of Norman over Saxon, and that which a few generations later put an end to the property of man in man—were silently and imperceptibly effected. They were brought about neither by legislative enactment nor physical force. Moral causes noiselessly effaced first the distinction between Norman and Saxon and then the distinction between master and slave."

Anti-Slavery Noise

"Noiselessly" could not be said of the emancipation process in America. Noise began from the moment that Pastorius' resolutions were read. In fact, the noise of extreme agitators had been going on before that time, but the sensation created when it came into the Friends' meeting in the day when Friends were the State, and Francis Pastorius the most distinguished of them next to William Penn himself, was great. Without Pastorius' sensation the Civil War, which he doubtless never thought of producing, might not have been fought; the South might yet have her slaves, and Russia and Brazil might not have had the American example, with its both glorious and horrible sides, to follow in the voluntary and more peaceable emancipation.

How great a sensation was produced on the site of this old house may be read in Whittier's poem on "The Pennsylvania Pilgrim," where he makes Pastorius say to his wife:

"Our feeble word
"For the dumb slaves the startled meeting
heard,
As if a stone its quiet water stirred.
And as the clerk ceased reading, there
began
A ripple of dissent which downward ran
In widening circles, as from man to man.
Somewhat was said of running before sent,
Of tender fear that some their guide out-
went,
Troublers of Israel."

Then his wife replied with that consoling prophecy:

"The dear Lord give us patience," said
the wife,
"Touching with finger tip an aloe, rife,
With leaves sharp-pointed, like an Aztec
knife
See this strange plant its steady purpose
hold,
And, year by year, its patient leaves un-
fold,
Till the young eyes that watched it first
are old.
But some time, thou has told me, there
shall come
A sudden beauty, brightness and perfume:
The century-moulded bud shall burst in
bloom.
So may the seed which hath been sown
to-day
Grow with the years, and after long delay
Break into bloom, and God's eternal yea
Answer at last the patient prayers of them
Who now by faith alone behold its stem,
Crowned with the flowers of freedom's dia-
dem.
Meanwhile to feel, to suffer, work and wait."

Remains for us. The wrong indeed is
great,
But love and patience conquer soon or late.

* * * * *

"Our hoy, God willing, yet the day shall
see
When from the gallery to the farthest seat,
Slave and slave-holder shall no longer meet
But all sit equal at the Master's feet."

manner the Quakers do rule in this province, and most of them do look upon us with an envious eye. But if this is done well, what shall we say is done evil? If once these slaves (which they say are so wicked and stubborn), should join themselves together, fight for their freedom and handle their masters and mistresses as they did handle them before; will these masters and mistresses take the sword and war against these poor slaves; like we are able to believe some will not refuse to do? Or have these negroes not as much right to fight for their freedom as you have to keep them slaves?

"Now consider well this thing, if it is good or bad? And in case you find it to be good to handle these blacks in this manner, we desire and require you hereby lovingly that you inform us herein, which at this time never was done, viz.: that Christians have such liberty to do so. To the end that we may be satisfied on this point and satisfy our good friends and acquaintances in our native country, to whom it is a terror or a fearful thing that men should be handled so in Pennsylvania."

"This is from our meeting at Germantown, held the 18th of the Second month, 1688, to be delivered to the meeting at Richard Worrell's.

"(Signed) Garrett Henderick, Derick Up de-graef, Francis Daniel Pastorius, Abraham Jr. Den Graef."

(*Alluding to the feudal system.)

The monthly meeting at Dublin, the 30th of Second month, 1688, found the protest "so weighty we think it not expedient to meddle with it here," and so they committed it to the Quarterly Meeting, "the tenor of it being nearly related to the truth." The Quarterly Meeting, in turn, the 4th of Fourth month, 1688, also found a "thing of two great weight," and passed it on to the Yearly Meeting at Fourth and Arch streets. It was eighty-eight years later before the Friends' Discipline finally shut out of Christian fellowship any one holding slaves.

From, G. A. -

Germantown Pa

Date, May 25th 99

OUR BOYS IN BLUE.

Pen Sketches of Germantown's Heroes in the War of the Rebellion.

[Compiled for THE INDEPENDENT-GAZETTE by N. K. Floyd, of the One Hundred and Nineteenth Pennsylvania.]

The writer introduces to-day several old Germantown families who did much to preserve the Union.

At the breaking out of the Rebellion John Elvidge offered his services to two organizations to defend the Union, but unfortunately a physical defect developed and John was stood aside. However, he rendered good services and was a devoted supporter of the Union. His brother, Herbert Elvidge, joined the One Hundred and Fiftieth Regiment ("Bucktails") and made a good record. He was taken prisoner at Gettysburg and served a term at Libby Prison.

Frank H. Elvidge was quite young when he shouldered a musket in the same regiment (One Hundred and Fiftieth). He became quite a favorite with the officers and men of that command, and made a splendid record as a soldier. He, like his brother Herbert, was captured at Gettysburg and was imprisoned at Libby. Colonel Chamberlin, historian of that famous regiment, speaks highly of this gallant youth. His diary kept during the war was published in the regimental history, also in the columns of THE INDEPENDENT-GAZETTE, and was read with great interest by thousands. At present he is in business at Pittsburgh, where he is held in high esteem.

Henry Elvidge entered the ranks of the three months' men, and subsequently joined the Ninety-fifth Pennsylvania. He served faithfully to the close of the war. All honor to Father and Mother Elvidge for furnishing such gallant boys to defend the American Union.

THE KEYSER BOYS.

The Keyser family is one of the oldest and best known in our town. Dirck Keyser emigrated to America in 1688. The Keysers rendered valuable assistance to the Government during the dark days of 1861-65. They were connected with every good work, particularly the Christian and Sanitary Commission; also the various army hospitals. Many representatives of the Keyser families were in the field and rendered heroic service.

Lieutenant Charles P. Keyser was connected with the One Hundred and Fiftieth Regiment, and was slain in the bayonet charge at Gettysburg, July 1, 1863. He was a gallant young officer, beloved by the whole command. His body, like hundreds of others, fell into the hands of the enemy and was never recovered. The remains of these heroes were subsequently gathered up from their temporary resting places and buried in the beautiful Soldiers' National Cemetery at Gettysburg.

Jacob Keyser was connected with the same regiment. He received a dangerous wound at Gettysburg, which crippled him for life. He has a grand record and still survives. Corporal Samuel Keyser perished in the same battle, July 1, 1863. While in the act of firing his last cartridge he received his death wound. His body was recovered and reposes in Ivy Hill Cemetery. An account of the death of this gallant hero has already been published in these columns.

ZIMMERMAN, TULL, KARSNER.

Charles Zimmerman, a well-known old soldier, and for many years a citizen of Germantown, made an excellent record in the First Delaware Regiment. "Charley" made several narrow escapes from death, but after the conflict was over he met with an accident which crippled him for life. He is an active worker in Post 6, G. A. R.

Charles Pittman Tull, when quite a boy, in company with James Karsner, inspired with patriotism, took a little leave from home, both joining the First Delaware Regiment. Both made good records. "Charley" lost an eye at the battle of the Wilderness, and was left upon the field for dead. The boy was alive, however, when gathered up, and to-day is a useful citizen of Germantown. A lively corpse, too.

William Lackman had the honor of being connected with the Ninety-fifth Pennsylvania (Gosline's Zouaves). He took part in many bloody engagements, receiving a dangerous wound. He, like all the gallant boys of that famous organization, has a grand record, one to be proud of. He is still living in Germantown.

Samuel Lackman, a cousin, entered the army early in the conflict and soon perished. His remains repose in the Market Square Graveyard.

Charles Lackman, a brother of Samuel, was connected with Co. A, One Hundred and Nineteenth Pennsylvania. Charles served most faithfully. He survived the ordeal and still sticks closely to old Germantown. The Lackman family were old residents, were extremely loyal and patriotic, and deserve special commendation.

From, Charles
Frankford
Date, Jan. 2 1899

How oft the name of Frankford is repeated, yet only mechanically and as a place either of residence or business, without any thought of its origin, or its history, or the growth of the place to which it refers. In romantics' minds, the name stirs up memories of days when Indians roved about, of revolutionary heroes, and brings up vivid recollections of the stories their grandparents used to tell of early times, and reminds them of the legends so interesting and real, handed down from generation to generation.

So those who were born in Frankford and who dwell there think and feel when the name is mentioned. It cannot therefore be aught but entertaining and instructive to take a peep at the early history of Frankford.

Various creeks and runs of water flow into the Delaware river above the Schuylkill; these formed water ways to the interior and were utilized as such. Around and along these creeks and runs the new settlers first established themselves. One of these creeks, the Indian name of which is in doubt, probably being "Takene," and which was the product of the Wingohocking, Tacony, Little Tacony and Frehetah creeks, was the Frankford creek, called by the Swedes the Taakanick. Doubtless both the Swedes and the Dutch who sailed along the Delaware and established themselves along its banks, had settlements at or near the mouth of the Frankford creek several years before the arrival of Penn and his people, traces of their residences having been found there on several occasions, and in 1830 a mill built by the Swedes before Penn landed was still in existence and used.

Before William Penn acquired his Province of Pennsylvania, that portion of the country had been in possession of the Dutch and also of James, Duke of York, afterwards King James I of England. They had made several grants of land to various settlers, and these grants were in some instances afterwards confirmed by William Penn and his Commissioners. So that, even before Penn acquired Pennsylvania, it was inhabited in several places, one of which was the land along and near the mouth of the Frankford creek. This land however appears to have been marshy ground, though well covered with good timber in several places. As evidence of this we have the letter of Jonathan Dickinson, who in 1715 wrote "that a ford at the creek by his

land (meaning one Thomas Fairman, whose land was along the Frankford creek,) would be needful, as the winds drove the waters from the Delaware over much marshy land."

As the real beginning of the settlement of Frankford lies in so much doubt, it is impossible to state just to whom the founding of the town should be attributed, or who can lay claim to being its original settler. William Penn was an enthusiastic Quaker, and in company with others of that sect, he travelled about preaching and teaching the doctrine of his faith. Among other places he visited was Frankfort, in Germany, and there "he was well received by various sectaries," and his teachings were effec-

tive. A company, called the Frankfort Company, formed the very year Penn sailed for his new province, was composed of men who were nearly all mystics or Mennonites or Quaker converts made by Penn when he was at Frankfort in 1677. Pastorius, who founded Germantown in 1684, became a member of this company, and in a letter he states that the members of the company were so pleased with the new province and the project of Penn that they purchased twenty-five thousand acres of land, and some even resolved to transport themselves and their families thither. This they did, and to them was allotted land in certain proportions in that portion of the province which afterward became Germantown; there they, with Pastorius and others, settled with their families. It is beyond question that from this company Frankford creek received its name, and latterly also the town of Frankford, situated along that creek.

In Watson's Annals it is recited "there has been an opinion prevalent about Frankford village that it derives its name from Frank, a black fellow and his ford, where he kept a ferry for passengers on foot, but besides its looking too artificial to be true, there are obvious reasons against that cause of its name. It is called Frankford Creek in Holme's map in 1682. I see it as early as 1701, referred to in a public petition concerning a road, under the name of Frankford, besides it lies on the creek, the Indian Wingoehocking, which comes from the Frankford Company's Lands in Germantown. It was their proper water passage to the river."

In trying to discover the names of the early occupants of Frankford, or in its

near vicinity, we are confined mostly to the maps which were published at different times, showing the location of their homesteads, and in petitions and state papers concerning public affairs. In one of these maps, begun in 1681, and made by Thomas Holme, Penn's first Surveyor General, we find nearest to Frankford, "The Liberty Lands of the city of Philadelphia" extending northward as far as the Frankford creek and the Wingoehocking. "On the Delaware river from the Liberties up were lands marked down to Andrew Salung, Michael Neelson, Thomas Fairman, Samuel Carpenter, John Bowser, Robert Turner, Gunnar Rrmbo, (from whom Gunner's Run derived its name), Peter Neelson, Mouns Cock, Geo. Foreman, Wm. Salway and Eric Cock. . . Between Little and Great Tacony were holdings of Thomas Fairman, (who dwelt at Treaty Tree), Henry Waddy, Robert Adams, John Hughes, John Bunto, Henry Waddy again and Benjamin East, etc," some of whom were the original purchasers from Penn. Besides this there were several mills, some of

which were established by the Frankford Company; one before spoken of, and referred to in Watson's Annals as follows: "The Frankford Mill, possessed by Mr. Duffield at the time the annals were prepared, was originally used as a mill by the Swedes before Penn landed. In 1698 Thomas Parsons had a mill at Frankford. The earliest house at the place, near the mill owned by Mr. Duffield, was also the property of Mr. Duffield. This house had been deeded to Yeamans Gillinghams by Penn's Commissioners in 1696. This residence of Mr. Duffield's as appears by a map of the County of Philadelphia published in 1808, was situated in the neck of land lying east of the Frankford Creek, and formed by the junction of the Frankford and Little Tacony Creeks. There were also houses of less note, probably only cabins, which were not shown on any of these maps. The village of Frankford did not appear to grow as rapidly as other places near to the City; for Old Giles Gillingham, of Frankford, who died in 1825, in his 93rd year, remembers playing with the Indian boys in his childhood days, and Frankford which, was often called Oxford from the township it was in, had then but a few houses. "About the time of Braddock's defeat (in 1755), there came an Indian from a distance blowing a horn as he entered the Indians' place, they soon went off with him and were no more seen near the place."

At the time of the Revolution Frankford played an important part as it lay on one of the principal highways along the Delaware, designated on a map by Scull and Heap, made in 1777, as the "Road to Frankfort," and was used by farmers in that locality, together with other roads as the route by which they carried their products to the city of Philadelphia, which supplies became quite a necessity when the British occupied the City, in the year 1777, and it was at Frankford and along that road that the American troops were stationed to prevent, if possible, the carrying of supplies to the British. And it was along this road that the Immortal Lafayette, the Friend of America; travelled on his way to Philadelphia from Trenton when he visited the country in the year 1824. Being situated as it was Frankford naturally became a place where the farmers would congregate on market days principally, and prepare for the trip to the City or dispose of their products, meanwhile discussing the topics of the day. The roads to the City in those days were in a very bad condition, and very often the horses travelling along them would be wading through dust and mud "up to their necks" as the tales go; this made wagons almost useless and then transporting by handpans came into use. the women in many cases driving the

horses to the City. This condition of the roads was, however, one of the causes of the growth of Frankford as it was of other outlying places. Country stores could flourish and therefore many were established, as the farmers coming down from the country were quite ready and willing to dispose of their products and get in return the goods they needed at these stores, rather than hazard the journey to the City through the dust and mud.

And thus the town grew in size and population till in the year 1799 by Act of Assembly of Pennsylvania passed the seventh day of March it was incorporated into a borough. The boundaries began "At a corner by the side of Frankford Creek, between land of Rudolph Neff and now or late of Henry Rover, extending down Frankford Creek one hundred and ninety-five perches, or thereabouts to the mouth of the Tacony Creek (meaning, Little Tacony Creek), up the Tacony Creek by its several courses six hundred and ten perches to a corner of Jacob Smith's land, thence by said Jacob Smith's land and the land of Robert Smith and others, south thirty-eight degrees fifteen minutes, west four hundred and nine perches and south six hundred and ten perches to the place of beginning."

By a map published in 1852, Frankford, as above incorporated, appears to have been well built up along the Main street and the turnpike; it is shown as lying between the Little Tacony Creek on the south and the lands of Large, Wistar, Horrocks, J. Smith, Haworth, &c. on the north and along the east bank of the Frankford Creek. About Frankford and in Oxford Township appear the lands of Shalercross, Cornelius, Castor, Wistar, Nice, Waln and others, names familiar to the present residents of Frankford; and heirs of many of whom are still dwelling there and in some cases still occupying the old family homesteads. Oh, for the tales those mansions could tell or the bits of history that could be voiced by those who have passed away.

Frankford creek, so much used as it had soon become, was declared "a public highway from the mouth up to Joseph Miller's land, opposite the race bridge across the Bristol road, or Main street Frankford," by Act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, passed January 16, 1799.

As a Borough Frankford prospered and grew, until the year 1854 when by an Act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, of the second day of February it was deprived of its franchises and consolidated with the City of Philadelphia, thus bringing its individual history to a close and merging its future history with that of the City of Brotherly Love, of which it is now a part.

ROBERT MAYER.

NOTE:—I have obtained a greater part of the facts above recited from the works of Sharp & Wescott and from Watson's Annals; some had been recited to me as those who recited them heard them from actual participants in the scenes mentioned.

From, *Ledger*

Philadelphia

Date, *June 5 to 79*

HISTORICAL TREASURES

SOME FORGOTTEN DOCUMENTS IN PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY'S VAULTS.

Official Papers Signed by Penn—Correspondence of Franklin—Broad-sides of the Revolution.

The American Philosophical Society has a collection of documents relating to the early history of the city and Commonwealth of much greater interest and value than is suspected by many of the present generation of its membership. During the last year or two in going over its archives some very rare papers have been discovered, the very existence of which was before unknown or undistinguished on the catalogue. Some of these have been made the subjects of papers read before the society during the past year.

To bring some of these interesting historical papers to the notice of the members, selections have been made from them and they have been placed in glass covered cases, where their titles or a page or two of the printed matter can be read. Several have been framed and hung upon the walls.

Among the latter class is an official document executed by William Penn, interesting not only because it is not known to have been printed, and has no marks of ever having been recorded, but also as showing some mental traits of the great founder of the Commonwealth. It is a parchment commission, dated 6th day of sixth month, 1684, the day on which Penn went on board the ketch "Endeavor" to set sail for England, and empowered the Provincial Council to act in his stead during his absence. The paper stated that this was done to show the confidence he had in them. On the back of the parchment, and bearing the same date, Penn limited the power conferred to choosing officers, and making all laws enacted void until confirmed by him, thus showing that, while his first impulses were generous, his prudence, or "sober second thought," overcame his generosity. The records of the Provincial Council at New Castle show that this commission was read on the 18th of June.

An earlier proclamation signed by Penn appoints Thomas Loyd Master of Rolls and Records in the Province. It is dated 9th day of the eleventh month, 1683.

There is a proclamation by Governor Markham, who was appointed by Penn in 1681, concerning the cutting of timber and clearing of lots in Philadelphia.

Three proclamations of Penn's were printed by Reinier Jansen in 1699, and are examples of the very earliest Philadelphia imprints.

An interesting broadside, printed at Shorelitch in 1690, used in England to induce emigration to this country, is headed "Proposals for a Second Settlement in the Province of Pennsylvania," and offers lands on the Susquehanna at "a shilling per annum for every hundred acres forever."

Coming down to the eighteenth century, there is an address, dated 1726, from Mayor William Hudson to Governor Patrick Gordon, interesting as having been printed by Bradford, "Sign of the Bible, in 2d street." It is in reference to keeping peace with the Indians.

Among the most valuable possessions of the society is a large collection of Franklin papers, including his correspondence with the leading men of his period. They were given to the society by Franklin's grandson, upon whom Franklin devolved the duty of editing his papers after his death. The papers have all been mounted and bound, and are preserved in one of the fire proof vaults.

A letter of especial interest to the society found among the papers was written to Hon. Cadwalader Calder, announcing the formation of the Philosophical Society, and giving the names of the members, himself being Secretary.

There is also shown one of the broadsides distributed in the House of Commons during the debate on the Stamp act. At the top of the page is an allegorical representation of England as Belisarius, dismembered and helpless, as a result of the oppressive laws enacted against the colonies.

A report of John Hughes to the Stamp Commissioners in London, dated September, 1765, shows how the act was received in Philadelphia. He complains that the Presbyterians spared no pains to encourage the Dutch and lower class of people to render the royal act odious.

These are but samples of the character of the papers which have been brought out of the vaults and placed on exhibition. Further research will probably bring many more of them to light.

WESTTOWN SCHOOL.

A Large Gathering of Friends Will Celebrate Its 100th Birthday.

The Friends' Boarding School at Westtown is 100 years old. The Old Scholars' Association, recently formed, will celebrate the event with suitable exercises at the school next Saturday. It is expected that the largest gathering of Friends and Friendly people since the time of George Fox will be present on that occasion. Some 6000 people have been invited, and acceptances already received indicate that more than 3000 will be present.

The principal feature of the day's exercises will be the presentation to the school of an endowment fund of \$100,000 by the old scholars. There will be addresses by members of the Westtown Committee and by Isaac Sharpless, President of Haverford College; Francis B. Gummere, Ph. D.; Charles Potts and Ruth E. Chambers. All old scholars of the school and their husbands, wives and children are invited to attend. Special trains from Jersey points and Broad Street Station will furnish ample accommodations for all.

Those interested who have not contributed to the fund are requested to communicate with the President of the association, Samuel L. Allen, 1107 Market street.

From, Pres.

Philadelphia Pa.

Date, June 8th - 99

HISTORIC DOCUMENTS.

Letters from President Washington and King Louis XVI, of France, to Judge James Wilson.

The Board of Trustees of the University of Pennsylvania, on behalf of the Law Department, has accepted a number of historic documents, among which are communications from President Washington and King Louis XVI of France, to Judge James Wilson, an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, and the first professor of the Law School of the University of Pennsylvania. The presentation was made by Hampton L. Carson, for Thomas H. Montgomery, who derived them in gift from Miss Emily Hollingsworth, a granddaughter of Judge Wilson.

The papers, which are all well preserved, are President Washington's notification to Judge Wilson of the latter's appointment to the Supreme Court bench, an original parchment commission, signed by Louis XVI, appointing Judge Wilson "Advocate General of the French nation at Philadelphia," oath of office taken by Judge Wilson before the Mayor of Philadelphia, on October 5, 1789; a letter from Thomas Mifflin, president of the Pennsylvania Society of the Cincinnati, appointing Judge Wilson an honorary member of the society; a letter from Judge Wilson to President Washington, accepting the appointment to the Supreme Court bench; commission by Governor William Livingston, of New Jersey, dated April 25, 1783, making Judge Wilson a counselor and solicitor at law in all the courts of the State; letter of Edward Fox, secretary of the Trustees of the University of Pennsylvania, dated April 3, 1792, informing Judge Wilson of his election as the professor of law in the University of Pennsylvania, and an original certificate of membership of James Wilson, then a member of Congress from the State of Pennsylvania, in the American Philosophical Society, dated January 20, 1786, and signed by Benjamin Franklin as president, and John Ewing and William White as vice-presidents.

The papers will be framed and placed beneath the picture of Judge Wilson, which another patron of the Law School will present.

From, Mis.

Philadelphia Pa.

Date, June 1st - 99

IMPORTANT HISTORIC RELICS

William Mifflin Leaves Heirlooms to the Historical Society.

The will of William Mifflin, late of 1824 Spruce street, was admitted to probate yesterday and devises his entire estate, valued at over \$200,000, to his family, except that in a codicil executed recently he devolves to the Historical Society of Pennsylvania an oil painting of Major General Thomas Mifflin, the insignia of the Cincinnati, owned and worn by Major General Thomas Mifflin, together with the silver casters and a cabinet

From, Will

1824 Ja

Date, Jan 27 1824

The old mansion and grounds known as Stenton, which have recently been handed over to the city for a public park, have figured conspicuously in the early history of this Commonwealth.

Notwithstanding the age of the building, it is yet in a well-preserved condition. The old-fashioned gable and windows, the large hallways and high-ceilinged rooms suggest romantic and interesting subjects to those seeking old reminiscences of Revolutionary times.

The old mansion, as described by Mrs. Sarah Butler Wister, is graphic.

"One enters," she says, "by a brick hall, opposite to which is the magnificent double staircase, while right and left are lofty rooms, covered with fine old-fashioned wood-work. In some of them the wainscot is carried up to the ceiling above the chimney place, which in all the apartments was a vast opening set around with blue and white sculptured tiles of the most grotesque devices."

"There are corner cupboards in some of the rooms, cupboards in arched niches, over the mantelpieces, capital show cases for the rare china and magnificent silver which was owned by the family and used on state occasions."

Half of the front of the house in the second story is taken up by one large, finely-lighted room, the library of book-loving masters of the place. Round the house were the stables, poultry yards and gardens, of which only traces now remain. The grounds yet have many of the fine old trees, and the stream called the Winooski was named by the original owner after the Indian chief, his friend.

The house was built about 1728 by James Logan. He was then occupying many positions of trust in the management of affairs of the State. He was the trusted friend of General Washington, who committed to him many important trusts when he left this country.

Logan held important positions, being Secretary of the Province, Commissioner of Property, member of the Provincial Council and, for some time, President of the Council. When he retired to the estate and mansion at Stenton he was Chief Justice of Pennsylvania, and to him was confided the private business of the State.

He purchased the tract of ground on which the old mansion stands for the purpose of using it as a place of retirement. He, however, shortly after it was finished, made it his residence. Considerable of the State business was transacted under the roof of the mansion. Deputations of Indians, who visited Philadelphia, often stopped at the mansion, for Logan was a good friend to the red man. Sometimes as many as 300 or 400 sons of the forest would be entertained on the plantation.

It was here that Thomas Godfrey, a glazier, discovered by accident the principle upon which he invented his Improvement on the Davis quadrant, which superseded the latter and has hardly been improved upon to-day.

Hadley, however, pirated the invention and described it before the Royal Society and succeeded in affixing his name to it.

After the British army left Philadelphia and before the outlying forces were withdrawn, General Howe occupied Stenton as his headquarters. It was here that early one October morning he received intelligence of the bold advance of Washington, which led to the battle of Germantown, and it was to Stenton he withdrew after the Americans, having failed in the main object of their attack, marched away.

The descendants of the Logans lived in it for many years after the death of the original owner. The Logans came from Ireland and the family occupied many positions of trust in the mother country. Through the present gift one of the most historic relics of Revolutionary times has been presented to the city.

Few of the many visitors to Fairmount Park are fully aware of the important part that several of the old mansions scattered over the pleasure grounds have played in our city's history.

Among those which have played a conspicuous part in the historic life of Revolutionary times is the group standing in the East Park and known as Mount Pleasant, "The Dairy," and Rockland Mansion. The latter place was formerly attached to Mount Pleasant, but passed into the possession of John Lawrence in 1756, who was then a Councilman and Mayor of Philadelphia.

It was in one of the rooms of this mansion the General Washington and his wife were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence on May 30, 1760.

The house has more of a historic prominence, however, by reason of the part it played in later years. During the Revolutionary time part of the premises was turned into a prison for those who were the State's captives. Many prisoners were confined in

the cellar dungeons, among them prominent men who were in those stirring times guilty of misdemeanor or treason. Just who these were there is but little writing left to tell, as much of the early history of Rockland has been lost.

The ground on which the mansion stands was originally part of a great tract belonging to Edward Mifflin and sold in 1756 to Councilman and Mayor John Lawrence. It is evident from the history recorded of the place that Councilman Lawrence was a convivial fellow and was ever giving dinners and parties. At the many inns and hostellries his name has been found recorded and long accounts standing against him.

In 1765 the property was sold to Captain John MacPherson, who, however, never crossed the threshold of the mansion. In 1810 it was bought by George Thomson, a merchant in the city, and in 1816 the property was sold to Isaac C. Jones, who lived there with his family until the estate was taken for Park purposes.

From, *Yrs etc*

Germantown Pa

Date, *Jan 4th 99*

OUR BOYS IN BLUE.

Pen Sketches of Germantown's Heroes in the War of the Rebellion.

[Compiled for THE INDEPENDENT-GAZETTE by N. K. Floyd, of the One Hundred and Nineteenth Pennsylvania.]

Nearly every Pennsylvania regiment and many from other States contained some men from old Germantown, the Eighty-eighth Pennsylvania not being an exception. The Eighty-eighth was composed of seven companies from Philadelphia and three from Reading, and was commanded by Colonel George P. McLean. It served most faithfully for nearly four years. During that time there were inscribed upon its rolls the names of about 2050 officers and enlisted men. Of the original officers—field, staff and line—of thirty-eight, but two remained at muster out, Colonel Louis Wagner and Lieutenant Colonel Mass, both having entered as lieutenants; and of nearly 1000 enlisted men mustered in in 1861, but 93 were present at muster out in 1865. Thirty-six of the original officers and more than 900 of the men originally enlisted had succumbed to wounds, disease or other causes.

At Gettysburg the regiment went into action with 290. Ten were killed and one hundred wounded or captured. In the desperate charge of July 1, in which the Confederate brigades of Archer, O'Neal and Irvinson were nearly annihilated, the Eighty-eighth bore its full share of the perils and glories of the day. During the afternoon the whole Union line was overwhelmed and evening found the remnants of the First and Eleventh Corps on Cemetery Hill, where the line was again established.

Upon arriving at this point Captain George E. Wagner, of Co. D, found three of his gallant company present. By morning the number had increased to eleven, each one ready to face the enemy again. During the second and third days the little band of survivors of the Eighty-eighth rendered faithful services to the close of the bloody battle.

A few faithful Germantownees were connected with this organization. Among the number whose names are available were Sergeant Henry Copestick and three of the Nunneviler family, Charles, George and Edward. Young Copestick, with one or two of the Nunnevile boys, had performed heroic services in the three months' service under Colonel Dare. They subsequently connected themselves with the Eighty-eighth, each one rendering heroic services to the close of the contest. To-day we find Comrade Copestick a confirmed invalid, suffering from disease contracted in the service of his country. He bears his affliction patiently and heroically, and feels that in his efforts to defend the Union he did what he could. These gallant heroes from Germantown deserve special mention.

THE WAGNER BROTHERS.

Two prominent officers of the Eighty-eighth, although not residents of Germantown previous to the war, became residents of the old town after the return of peace. I refer to General Louis Wagner and Lieutenant Colonel George E. Wagner. Louis Wagner, at the age of twenty-three, was selected as first lieutenant of Co. D, and was successively promoted to captain, lieutenant colonel and colonel of the regiment, being afterwards brevetted brigadier general. He was dangerously wounded at Bull Run. After partial recovery he rejoined his regiment, taking part in the battle of Chancellorsville. His old wound gave him much trouble, when he was assigned to Camp William Penn for the organization of colored troops, where he commanded with great success for two years. Before the close of the war he rejoined his regiment and for a period commanded a brigade. After the rebellion closed General Wagner became a prominent figure in the G. A. R., and held the most important position in that organization. He was one of the organizers of the Soldiers' Home at Erie. The people of Germantown wisely sent him to Councils for nine years, and the good result is well known. He served as Recorder of Deeds for three years, was Director of Public Works under Mayor Fitler, and has filled many other prominent positions of honor and trust. He is now president of the Third National Bank.

Lieutenant Colonel George E. Wagner is quite as well known as the general. He, too, served with distinction in the same regiment, having entered as a lieutenant, and for faithful services was

promoted to lieutenant colonel. Like the general he has become a full-fledged Germantowner, and is a credit to the community. His address at the dedication of the regimental monument at Gettysburg was brilliant and impressive. After recounting the four years' services of the regiment, the statistics, etc., he closed his masterly address with a eulogy on the dead heroes, as follows:

"Where are these men? Some lie dead beneath your feet; the bones of others lie bleaching upon many Southern battlefields; others have fallen a prey to disease or age; whilst but a remnant of the grand old Army of the Potomac is left to participate in the reunion of this day. Gettysburg! The slaughter on your fields was not in vain; from your green slopes the tide of rebellion ebbed and shrank, until, month by month, it sank lower and lower, and finally disappeared, and at last the old flag floated once more over 'a union, one and inseparable.'"

OTHER GERMANTOWN HEROES.

Charles Carley, Third Pennsylvania Reserves, killed at Bull Run, August 23, 1862; John Carley, One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania, died on his way home from Andersonville, March 23, 1865; James Yocom, One Hundred and Fourteenth Pennsylvania, died May 22, 1884; Charles Yocom, One Hundred and Fiftieth Pennsylvania, died at Germantown, 1896; General J. C. Morton, killed at the Wilderness, May 6, 1864; H. K. Gentle, Ninety-first Pennsylvania, killed at Fredericksburg, December 13, 1863; George W. Whartman, Twenty-third Pennsylvania, died at Green Castle, 1861; Jacob Hays, Twenty-third Pennsylvania, killed at Cold Harbor, June 1, 1864; T. J. Graham, Twenty-third Pennsylvania, died in Virginia, September, 1862.

All were devoted Union soldiers with grand records.

Bellissimo
From, Philadelphia
Date, Mar. 1st 99.

Men and Things

THE city of Philadelphia has just received the final deed of several acres of land in Germantown that were once the property of James Logan in his estate of Stenton, and

which have been dedicated to the purposes of a public park. The occasion may justify us in stopping to contemplate the career of the eminent Quaker who there passed many of the years of his long life as a statesman and a scholar. Long after his death it was the habit in Philadelphia to look back to him as one of its two or three foremost citizens. In the early part of this century the public squares which had been laid out on the original city plan were rescued from the desolation into which they had fallen as commons or as Potter's fields. When the name of Penn was given to the plots into which the old Centre Square was divided, it was resolved that the square in each of the four quarters of the city should be associated with the fame of a distinguished man. The southeast and the northeast were named respectively after Washington and Franklin; the southwest after David Rittenhouse and the northwest after James Logan. It is thus that in Logan Square has been popularly preserved the name of a Philadelphian who was the wisest, most learned and most opulent of the old Colonial characters.

* * * * *
Logan was an Irishman of a Scotch stock which had become converted to the doctrines of George Fox. With the equipment of a man of culture and ambitious to become a man of affairs, he early attached himself to the fortunes of William Penn. As the secretary and confidential agent of the Founder, he rarely failed in shrewdness and never in loyalty. His industry, his sagacity and fidelity were, indeed, long the mainstay of Penn, his second wife and their descendants in the affairs of Pennsylvania. He was only about twenty-six years of age when the great Quaker virtually put all his concerns on this side of the Atlantic into his hands. He was uncommonly skilled in business and negotiation, and yet as a scholar he probably surpassed, even when a young man, all the other public men around him. He knew Latin, Greek and Hebrew, as well as French, Italian and Spanish; he wrote with force and exactness, and the time which was not occupied in official life he eagerly devoted to a wide variety of scientific pursuits. When he became an old man he was regarded by European savants as one of the most cultured men of his day.

* * * * *
The house which he built in Germantown, and which is now known as the Stenton homestead, was first occupied, probably about 170 years ago, or at a time when, having acquired a fortune, Logan was able to lead the life of a country gentleman. His thrift in commerce and Indian trading, but particularly, no doubt, in his land investments and the opportunities which his confidential relations to the Penns gave him, resulted in large profits. It was not often that his cool and patient judgment was at fault in any transaction, either commercial or political. Even in his youth, he seems to have commanded himself on all occasions with a

rare self-control. But on one occasion he lost his usual sure-footed discretion. He fell in love with Ann Shippen, the daughter of the first Mayor of Philadelphia under the charter. He did not prosper in his suit, and he had to undergo a chiding from Penn before he recovered from his disappointment when the fair Ann became the wife of Thomas Story. Later on, however, he married the daughter of Charles Read, who, afterward, became one of the Mayors of Philadelphia. The marriage was a happy one, and in his old age, Logan was pleased to describe her as "a true helpmate" in his career.

* * *

It was at Stenton that Logan as Chief Justice often held consultations with his associates of the bench or received the chiefs of Indian tribes in carrying out the policy of the traditional treaty that was never sworn to and never broken. Indeed, the red men looked upon him as a man whose friendship for them was genuine, and whose word they could implicitly trust. There, under the shades of the Winochoking, or Logan's Run, as it has since been called, were received the mighty warriors who came hither to negotiate a treaty on behalf of the Six Nations. But Stenton is more remembered for those pursuits in classic study and in scientific research which were the quiet delights and enthusiasm of Logan's life. Half of the second floor of the house was given over to a library which was the envy of scholars. It was from this storehouse of learning that he sent out, among many writings, his translation of Cato's Distich and also the well-known translation of Cicero's "De Senectute," which was first printed by Franklin, which was regarded as the choicest production of his press and which was reprinted time and again both here and abroad, and as late as a half a century after Logan's death. There it was that Thomas Godfrey, one of Franklin's friends in the Junto, made his discovery of the principles of the quadrant. One day at Stenton Godfrey, who was a glazier, happened to notice a peculiar reflection of the sun on a piece of broken glass. He drew the attention of Logan to it after having gone into the library and consulted the works of Sir Isaac Newton. The final result of the talk that followed was the production of a quadrant which was first tested off Cape Henlopen and which Hadley afterwards made famous in England by affixing to it his own name and presuming to describe it as his own invention.

* * *

It was one of the regrets of Logan's life that none of his children with their matter-of-fact tastes could share with him his literary pleasures. As he looked around him at his fine collection of Greek and Roman authors he wondered what would become of it should it fall into their unappreciative hands. He, therefore, caused the books to be placed in a little one-story building at the northwest corner of Sixth and Walnut streets—the beginning of the Loganian library. It was his purpose to increase the collection and to provide for its maintenance, but after his death it was discovered that his will

such attention as might have been expected at a day when international marriages in high life were a novelty.

The bride's fellow-countrymen did not know they were sending across the sea a woman destined to win a regard unique in Anglo-American social history, and to lead a strange and brilliant career, full of sadness, full of triumph, but always colored with the suggestion of a vigorous mind.

It was known that Lord Randolph Churchill's bride was beautiful, well bred and cleverer than most women of her age. It was as an American beauty that she was welcomed in England. Her husband was a younger son with brains. He was to be a great man some day—Prime Minister, perhaps. Everybody assured his American bride she was destined to be famous. Those who had an inkling of her intellectual resources added that she was well worthy to be a great man's wife and that her help was bound to be an important factor in her husband's career.

She believed all this herself. The faith all England felt in the future of the Duke of Marlborough's second son was greatest in the heart of his wife.

Lord Randolph's statesmanship budded but never blossomed. It is a sad story, without reference to his wife at all. In the light of her wasted energies and shattered hopes it is akin to the tragic.

He, the cleverest man in the House of Commons, the scourge of Gladstone, the prodigy of youthful achievement, the man whose resignation from the Salisbury Cabinet was a thunderclap to the kingdom; he, the audacious, irrepressible "Randy,"

for the knowledge which it gained of the history of the Commonwealth and its public men during the eighteenth century. With her faithful researches into the letters, documents and copies of State papers which Stenton held after Logan's death she gave the house something of that literary distinction which it had received from him. A daughter of the Norris family, she had become the wife of Dr. George Logan, grandson of James Logan. She was a bright and earnest observer of local life and with a taste for history which made her the idol of John Fanning Watson in his early explorations, and much of what we know about Philadelphia a hundred years ago is due to her sprightly little chroniclings of what she saw and did. Her husband had at one time no small repute as a United States Senator from Pennsylvania and a partisan for Jefferson in the White House. It has been said of him that he was the only strict member of the Society of Friends that ever sat in the United States Senate. He had a peculiar zeal for playing the part of an international peace-maker. He went over to Paris to see Talleyrand on his own hook when the United States was on the verge of war with France under the Adams administration, and when he helped to avert the crisis, much to the vexation of those Federalists who were eager to whip the French. He also made a similar attempt to stave off the War of 1812, or even after the law had been passed which prevents an American from doing such things without the consent of his own government, and which to this day is known as the "Logan Act." What with his philanthropic politics and his scientific farming, this Quaker United States Senator at Germantown and his good wife, with her historic chronicles and her domestic verses—for she liked to figure as a poetess—made Stenton in the first

thirty or forty years of this century a characteristic example of the conservative social life of Philadelphia which even in those days was regarded as "old fashioned."

* * * *

Old James Logan lies among the countless dead in the graveyard of his sect at Fourth and Arch streets, and Stenton, as it was, has become almost a faded memory.

PENN.

From, N.Y. Pres.

Philadelphia 3d

Date, *Aug. 5 - 99*

RELICS OF OTHER DAYS

Colonial and Revolutionary Curiosities Presented to the City

Chief Pierie was yesterday given several very interesting articles to be placed in the Museum in Independence Hall. The donor was Robert Tempest, in whose family the relics have been for many years. They consist of a handsomely engraved powder horn, which was formerly the property of General Edward Braddock. The horn is carved with a picture of a naval battle, and contains a number of inscriptions, including the name of General Braddock. Surrounding the latter are: "R. Tempest, 1764, to R. Tempest, 1809," "Robert R. Tempest, 1834," "Presented by Robert Tempest to James R. Tempest, Dec. 27, 1874." To Robert Tempest, 1894." It is contained in a box, the lid of which is part of the wood of the Penn Treaty Tree, which stood at the foot of Palmer street, Kensington, and the wainscoting from Penn's mansion, on Second street, above Walnut.

With the horn is a brief sketch of General Braddock, furnished by the Pennsylvania Historical Society, which states that he was a son of Major-General B. Braddock, and enlisted in the British army in 1710. In 1755 he came to Virginia and was defeated at the battle of Fort Duquesne on July 13, 1755. A framed bill of exchange for £400, drawn October 19, 1785, by Robert Morris to the order of John Christmas Smith, was also presented to the city by Mr. Tempest.

From, Press

Philadelphia

Date, *Aug. 6 - 99*

A VETERAN ARMY NURSE.

Mrs. Rebecca E. Frick, Who Is Dear to Scores of Veterans.

Mrs. Rebecca E. Frick, 242 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, is one of the surviving army nurses of the Civil War, whose tender ministrations to hundreds of the comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic are remembered with thankful hearts. Mrs. Frick is a charming woman of Quaker stock, who has lived at her South Fourth Street home for fifty years.

Mrs. Frick volunteered as a nurse, under Miss Dix in Baltimore at the beginning of the war. From Baltimore she was transferred to Washington, where she ministered to the sick and wounded soldiers in Columbia Hospital. From Washington she went to St. John's Hospital, Annapolis, where she encountered many Libby prisoners. She then went to Winchester, and was constantly in the field with General Philip Sheridan.

She was present at the battle of Cedar Creek. Her description of Sheridan's bravery, of the constant volleys of shot and shell, the falling of the wounded, fills one to-day with astonishment. Mrs. Frick was the only nurse at that time at the front. She went about in the midst of 600 tents, dressing the wounds of the soldiers and preparing food for the sick. By night she wrote hundreds of letters home for the wounded soldiers and brought comfort to their distressed pillow. She says that the soldiers all loved Sheridan and she refers to the dashing cavalry officer as one of God's noblemen.

She was in the hospital at Winchester, then went to City Point at the time of Lee's surrender. Her next service was at Hampton Roads, and she was the last nurse but one to remain in the service. When Miss Dix called the nurses together and asked for volunteers to remain to care for the colored sick and wounded, Mrs. Frick was the first to respond to the call. She said that since the colored troops had fought for their country, they should be cared for, and added that she, for one, would not shirk her duty. For this ready response to the appeal, Mrs. Frick has from Miss Dix a very complimentary letter of thanks.

Mrs. Frick was known throughout the army as the "surgical nurse." She has numerous appreciative letters preserved from physicians, and the soldiers to whom she ministered.

From, *Wm*

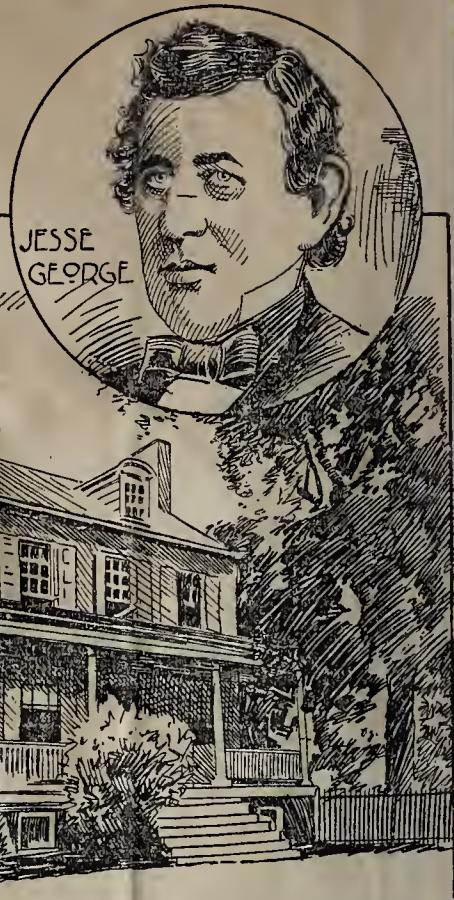
Philadelphia

Date, *Aug 13th - 99*

Closely associated with West Philadelphia is the name of Jesse George, whose old mansion now standing on the hillside close to that part of Fairmount Park that bears his name has rounded out its century. The munificent gift of Jesse George to the city of the eighty-three-acre lot known as George's

Associated with the name of Jesse George is the love that he bore for the locality in which he lived. Still standing at Fifty-first street and Lancaster avenue is the George Institute, which is another of his munificent gifts in the shape of a library for the benefit of the people of Hestonville, then known as Monroeville. In 1868 he conveyed to the city

city's large reservoirs on it. A question arose then which has not been as yet fully settled how this eighty-three-acre domain could be cut up for a reservoir when given over with so much desire and design to be always used as the people's pleasure ground. With the century mark of the old homestead the memories of Jesse George and his wife, Rebecca George, are revived."



THE OLD GEORGE MANSION

Hill is a memorial to his name that should not be easily forgotten.

The original members of this family emigrated to this country in the spring of 1708. They had not come to this country with much knowledge of it. They belonged to a sect of Friends who had sought a home in this country after suffering persecution in Wales. They arrived shortly after William Penn had settled in Philadelphia and secured the grant of land on what is now the western boundary of the Park, where they took up their residence.

Jesse George was one of the direct descendants of these early settlers and being the sole survivor the property came into his possession. Among one of his early and best friends was Judge Peters, who owned Belmont Mansion, that stands in the centre of the Park reserves.

the site known as George's Hill to be used as a park. He said in conveying the gift:

"We give this land for the health and enjoyment of the people forever and should be glad if our example would influence others to do as we are doing." This gift was transferred to the city over thirty years ago. "It was," said an old resident in the locality, in talking of the matter, "a sight long to be remembered when this gift was made to the city. The old man was then 83 years old, yet hale and hearty, and his countenance beamed with benevolence as he contemplated the pleasure that he at that moment was to give to thousands of people then living and millions to follow."

"He was a great friend of the farmer and always had an open heart and home to those who sought friendly advice. Recently there has been a movement to improve this part of the Park and also establish one of the

From, *Pete.*

Philadelphia

Date, *Jan 14. 99.*

OLD LANDMARK GONE.

House of Supposed Baneful Influence Torn Down.

The demolition of a row of old houses at West Falls, by the Reading Railroad Company, to make room for additional tracks along the main line, removes an old landmark, that for a half century was regarded as being under some mysterious and baneful influence because of the ill-fortune attending so many persons associated with it. The building ran near the railroad below City Avenue Bridge. The particular one referred to was for many years a hotel kept by Ellis Leech, and later, by Robert Peel, both of whom are long since dead. During the Civil War Peel and his son, Washington, enlisted in the Mozart (N. Y.) Regiment. The son, after being promoted to first lieutenant, was killed at Fredericksburg and was buried from the old hotel. Prior to this accident three men, who had been terrors to the neighborhood and regular habitues of the hotel, were killed on the railroad in the deep cut, but a short distance from the hotel. From that time on the hotel was looked upon with suspicion by persons acquainted with these accidents, and many a one has gone far out of his course to escape the spell which the walls of the old building were supposed to cast upon all who approached them. The hotel was built in 1839, when the reading Company constructed its main line to the coal fields. It was occupied first by a man who had charge of theating station located there.

From, *Gazette*

Germantown Pa

Date, *Jan 18th 99.*

OUR BOYS IN BLUE.

In Sketches of Germantown's Heroes in the War of the Rebellion.

Compiled for THE INDEPENDENT-GAZETTE by K. Ployd, of the One Hundred and Nineteenth Pennsylvania.]

The Revolutionary mothers freely gave their husbands and sons to battle for freedom. No women made greater sacrifice than did the patriotic women of Germantown. The same patriotism evidenced by our people in the

civil strife of 1861-65. No town in the North contained a more loyal set of women, none rendered better services.

To-day we have a word for two Germantown mothers, who gave their sons to defend the Union—Sarah Kephart and Hannah Boyes. Sarah Kephart was a true heroine. She was the widow of William Kephart, an old-time resident of Germantown, who died in 1856. She kept her family intact until the breaking out of the Civil War, when two sons, William and Sylvanus, nobly responded to the President's call for troops, joining Co. E, One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania, the company being commanded by the gallant Captain Frank Achuff. They were soon joined by John and Charles, who were enrolled in the One Hundred and Fiftieth Pennsylvania, under Colonel Wister. The little brother, Albert L., remained for a time with his mother, but, boy as he was, he was anxious to serve his country, and, being encouraged by his good mother, was soon in the ranks of the One Hundred and Ninety-eighth Pennsylvania. This left Mother Kephart alone at her old home. She bore up bravely and daily sent words of encouragement to her boys at the front. Each one of her boys was performing heroic duty, which was a great comfort to her. On January 3, 1864, she received the sad news from Virginia that her son Charles was among the dead. The body was brought home and buried in St. Stephen's graveyard. Then followed more sad intelligence, that William was wounded and a prisoner. He was sent to Libby, Bell Island and finally to Andersonville, and for over eight months suffered great agony. He was finally brought home, a wreck for life. The next to succumb was the eldest son, John. Having contracted disease, he was brought home, where he died October 9, 1865. He was buried beside his brother at old St. Stephen's.

Sarah Kephart lived to see the war closed. She lived to see "one country and one flag." She lived to see three boys out of five return, all having rendered their country faithful services. She was a patriot and a Christian, and did what she could. After a life of usefulness and devotion to her God and country, she peacefully passed away, and her remains repose beside her loved ones in the rear of the church she loved so well. Honor to all devoted mothers! Honor to their boys who helped to save the American Union!

Another devoted Christian mother was Mrs. Hannah Boyes. She, too, was equally devoted to country. She, too, gave her boys to defend the country she loved so well, and nobly did they do their duty. Thomas Boyes was a gallant comrade in the One Hundred and Fifietieth Pennsylvania. He fell at Gettys-

OUR BOYS IN BLUE.

**Pen Sketches of Germantown's Hero
the War of the Rebellion.**

[Compiled for THE INDEPENDENT GAZETTE,
N. K. Floyd, of the One Hundred and Nineteen,
Pennsylvania.]

The One Hundred and Fifteenth Pennsylvania Regiment was a Philadelphia organization, and was composed of a body of sturdy workingmen who answered the call of President Lincoln. It was organized under the direct superintendence of Robert Emmet Patterson, who became the first colonel. It was mustered in 1862, and rendered grand services to the close of the war. It covered itself with glory at Gettysburg, under the inspiring rallying cry of "Go in boys, you are fighting on our own soil!" The regimental monument, surmounted by an eagle, is erected south of the wheat field, adjoining Rose's farm. Germantown was represented in this heroic regiment, each recruit rendering gallant services. Among these recruits I find Comrade James Boisbrun, a member of one of our oldest families. Corporal Boisbrun distinguished himself in many battles, receiving a dangerous wound near Petersburg, Va. He was sent to the Germantown Army Hospital, but returned to his regiment before his wound was healed. He was for a long time an orderly for General Mott, and was trusted with carrying important dispatches. He carried the dispatches announcing the fall of Richmond, also the dispatch announcing the assassination of President Lincoln. "Jim" was called "Old Reliable," and feared neither rebels nor the devil. He has a grand military record. The old gentleman, brimful of humor, still survives and expects to march with Post 6, G. A. R., on the occasion of the coming parade at Philadelphia.

Another old Germantown hero served in this regiment, ex-Constable Jacob J. Stroupe, well-known to everybody. "Jake," as he was called, made a grand constable, and performed good service for the old town. He was a regular police force in himself. He made a record as a soldier and lived to see the country reunited. He is now deceased.

Sergeant Robert Bingham, another old Germantowner, rendered grand services in this regiment. "Bob" was a jovial comrade and never was troubled with the blues. He was brave and patriotic, and always did what he could. He still survives.

P. Kennedy, P. Toner and D. Collins made grand records. Each one received a wound. C. Landell and others were numbered with the dead.

William Henderson, a well-known manufacturer residing in Germantown, was connected with this organization. He made a gallant soldier and was wounded at the battle of Chancellorsville. He was sent to the Nicetown Hospital for treatment, and was finally honorably discharged. He died December 2, 1891.

"Jimmy" Henderson, son of William Henderson, was eleven years of age when his father enlisted, and "Jimmy" determined to be a soldier. He accompanied his father to camp, and, although not mustered in the service, he was christened the "boy of the regiment." He rendered splendid services, as well as contributing much to the comfort of the boys in blue. "Jimmy," although not yet in his teens, made himself generally useful, and he always received praise when he made "tater soup." Everybody in the regiment had a good word for the boy. Whatever hardships they endured "Jimmy" was willing to endure. About the time his father was wounded "Jimmy" received a slight wound and accompanied his father to the hospital. Here his military life ceased, and the young soldier, without a medal, but with the thanks of the survivors of the gallant One Hundred and Fifteenth Pennsylvania, was again a private citizen "Jimmy," who still survives, takes an active part in politics, and no voter in the Twentieth division is better known than the little hero of the One Hundred and Fifteenth Pennsylvania.

Among the heroes of the war who deserve special mention are Elwood and Captain A. J. Rorer, and their brother-in-law, Dr. James Stokes. When President Lincoln called for troops Elwood Rorer, like his brother, Albert, and his brother-in-law, Stokes, was willing to exchange his peaceful home for the battlefield. He served faithfully in the Twenty-second Pennsylvania for three months, and at the expiration of the term he, with other Germantown heroes, joined the Seventy-second Pennsylvania (Baxter's Zouaves). On every occasion he was found ready to defend his country's flag, even unto death. The siege of Yorktown was a series of engagements. The battles at Fair Oaks were followed by Peach Orchard, Savage Station, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Chantilly and Antietam. Then came Fredericksburg. Here Elwood Rorer gave his noble life. Our army was defeated, and his remains, like those of hundreds of other brave men, fell into the hands of the enemy. Elwood Rorer filled an unknown grave. Soon after the battle his good father, Jacob Rorer, arrived, and, accompanied by Comrade Edward Wright under a flag of truce, made an unsuccessful search for the body. The remains of the fallen heroes were subsequently removed to the National Cemetery at Fredericksburg. The knife, fork and spoon used by this hero are held as sacred mementoes in the Post 6 museum. Thus fell a typical soldier, beloved by all. His wounded companions, Wright and Redefeer, still survive.

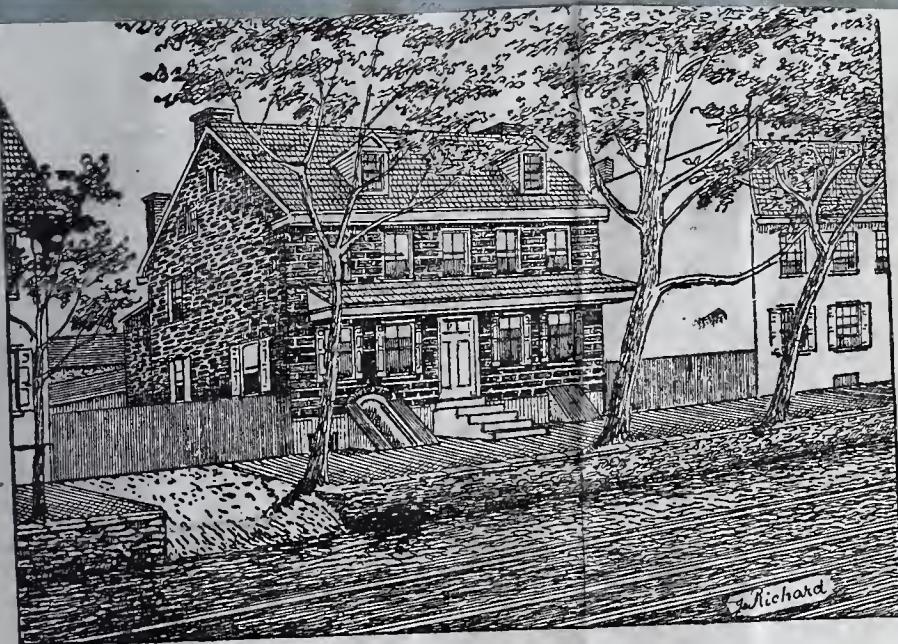
No veteran of the war has a better record than Captain A. J. Rorer. He was connected with the One Hundred and Fiftieth Pennsylvania, rendering heroic services to the close of the contest. He is a charter member, as well as past post commander, of Post 6, G. A. R., and enjoys the confidence and respect of the whole community.

Dr. James Stokes left a fine practice to enter the army. He became surgeon in the One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania, rendering faithful services. He, too, entered Post 6, and was highly respected. Surgeon Stokes was connected with an old and highly respected Germantown family. He died June 3, 1895, mourned for by all who knew him.

NOTE:—The compiler of the records of "Germantown Heroes" has received two interesting communications from Comrade William Randall, of the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers, and Comrade Fergus Elliott, of the One Hundred and Ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers. Both are exceedingly instructive, and give great credit to the living as well as the dead heroes of their respective regiments. The former's letter will receive attention in next week's edition. Comrades having data, or any information concerning Germantown's heroes, will please communicate with the compiler. Please don't let all the work fall on one volunteer.

(To be continued next week.)

From, G. A. G.
Germantown, Pa.
Date, Sept. 27, 99



DIRCK KEYSER'S HOUSE.
(MAIN STREET, ABOVE TULPEHOCKEN.)

Dirck Keyser, the founder of the name in Germantown, was born in 1635. He was a silk merchant in Holland, but desiring religious liberty, he emigrated to America in 1688. On April 4th, 1689, the inhabitants of Germantown drew for lots, that there might be no partiality shown. Dirck drew No. 22, east side of the road, which contained in all fifty acres. Upon this lot he built the house which we here show. It was a strong, stone house that would afford protection from the Indians and other external influences. This old house has passed down in the line of the family, and is in excellent preservation. It is now occupied by Mrs. John C. Channon, who is a direct descendant from the original Dirck Keyser. The custom in Holland of cutting the initials in the front door frame was carried out by Dirck, for on a stone alongside the front door frame are still to be seen the letters "D. K." Dirck, the founder, was a Mennonite, and for some years a minister of the sect. He died in 1714.

burg July 1, 1865, leaving a grand record. The remains, like those of hundreds of others, fell into the hands of the enemy and were not recovered. The bones of these heroes were subsequently exhumed and buried in the National Cemetery at Gettysburg. Charles C. Boyes was connected with the Ninety-fifth Pennsylvania. He had many narrow escapes, but was permitted to return to his Germantown home. On one occasion the old guerrilla, Mosby, paid the boys one of his unwelcome visits. Charley was for a short period one of Mosby's guests for quarters at "Libby," but fortunately he had sufficient presence of mind to slip off the mule and was soon back to camp again, minus the mule. He is at present connected with the post office at Chestnut Hill. James Boyes had the satisfaction of serving in an emergency regiment and rendered good service.

Mother Boyes lived to see a reunited country. Her remains repose in the Haines street graveyard.

Benjamin F. Redefer, a well-known citizen of Germantown, was connected with the Ninety-fifth Pennsylvania. Unfortunately for the old hero, he contracted disease, dying December 18, 1862. His son, John Redefer, served faithfully in the Twenty-second Pennsylvania for three months. He, with several others, re-enlisted in the Seventy-second Pennsylvania (Baxter's Zouaves). At Antietam he received a terrible wound, which crippled him for life. He has an excellent record as a soldier. He still survives.

Conrad Redefer, the youngest son, was connected with the One Hundred and Fiftieth Pennsylvania (Bucktails). He had the reputation of being a good soldier. He was wounded at Gettysburg. He died October 4, 1894.

Two faithful comrades connected with the One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania deserve special mention. I refer to A. B. Wannop and George W. Engle, both having served their country faithfully for three long years. They were active in the Peninsula campaign. This gallant regiment was the first organization to cross the Chickahominy. Wannop and fifty others were captured near Fair Oaks, Va., and the young Germantowner celebrated his fifteenth birthday at Saulsbury Prison. When reduced to rags and skeletons the prisoners were exchanged. After a short period young Wannop rejoined his regiment, which was transferred to the Department of the South. Here Engle and Wannop had plenty of "amusement." They became familiar with the pick and shovel in building fortifications, etc. Wannop was with the attacking party in the night charge on Fort Sumter. The military careers of both comrades, aside from detached duty and prison life, were of about the same order, both

doing their full share and both returning home with honorable records. Both comrades are prominent in Post 6, G. A. R., both having filled prominent positions. Both have filled the position of chaplain with dignity and honor, and to-day no two comrades are more respected than the two heroes of the One-Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania.

OUR BOYS IN BLUE.

Pen Sketches of Germantown's Heroes in the War of the Rebellion.

[Compiled for THE INDEPENDENT-GAZETTE by N. K. Ployd, of the One Hundred and Nineteenth Pennsylvania.]

The compiler of "Germantown's Heroes" takes pleasure in presenting the following interesting letter to the readers of THE INDEPENDENT-GAZETTE. Thanks to Comrade Randall for his thoughtfulness in remembering the boys, both dead and living, who helped to save the American Union:

GERMANTOWN, August 19, 1899.
N. K. PLOYD, Esq., Germantown, Phila.

Dear Comrade: Being very much interested in your accounts of the services rendered by the boys of our town during 1861-65, which are being published in THE INDEPENDENT-GAZETTE, I thought perhaps Co. P, Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers, would make a fair showing. Our company was recruited in September, 1861, by Captain Ashton Stephen Tourison, an old Mexican War soldier (who was wounded at Chapultepec, having enlisted as drummer and promoted to lieutenant for bravery). Having contracted disease in 1862, he was discharged in 1863, after the battle of

Gettysburg. He died in 1866, and his remains repose in Ivy Hill Cemetery.

The next on the list is Second Lieutenant Samuel Goodman, who has made an enviable reputation in our midst for his sterling qualities as a City Father, and who is still in the flesh. He was promoted adjutant in 1861, and rose to the rank of lieutenant-colonel.

William H. Tourison, son of Captain A. S. Tourison, first sergeant, was promoted first lieutenant. He was wounded September 17, 1862, at Antietam. Killed at Gettysburg, July 3, 1863.

Sergeant John W. Parks served to the close of the war. Was promoted sergeant-major. He is now living in Dallas, Texas, an honored and useful citizen.

William Botton, who has lately given up his reserve policeman's club, was a color bearer and was wounded at Antietam. And being loath to give up anything, he still carries the bullet in his foot. May he live long to carry it!

John W. Davidson, an old tent-mate, is still in harness, doing good service for the entire city in Councils. He received the sergeant's stripes, and was a good fighter and all-round soldier.

Daniel Fisher, drummer, is still alive.

George Broadnix still resides in Germantown.

From, North American
Philadelphia 12a
Date, 1st Jan 99

STORY OF WAR TOLD ON A QUILT

Relic of the Rebellion Made by a
Philadelphia Woman and
Still Here.

Perhaps the most valued relic of the civil war in this city is possessed by Mrs. Samuel Spering, of 2226 Oxford street. It is a war quilt, and on its many patches is inscribed every event of interest which took place, from the election of Abraham Lincoln in 1860 until the close of the war in 1865. An idea of the amount of work necessary to produce this patriotic historical chart of silk and cotton may be gained when the squares are counted. Two thousand patches, placed in chain-link pattern, were necessary to tell the story of the struggle between the North and South.

At the time the question of secession was agitating the land and rumors of strife began to assume definite form, Mrs. Spering conceived the idea of handing down the story of the most critical period in her country's history to her children and children's children in a form that would never be lost or destroyed. The good lady was obliged to spend a week among the various shops of Philadelphia before she found and purchased the materials necessary for her task. Finally the blue and red cotton, dotted with white, and the skeins of gold silk were found and prepared for the opening chapter of the unique history.

A TREMENDOUS TASK.

In the centre of the quilt is a large coat-of-arms of the United States woven in red, white, blue and gold. A circle of squares surrounding contain American flags and various patriotic devices. When this much of the quilt was finished a new difficulty confronted its maker. How was each chapter to be recorded on the squares in a manner to make it stand forth freshly for a hundred years or more? At the time this novel historical work was begun indelible ink was unknown, and to inscribe each event in silk with a needle was a greater task than Mrs. Spering cared to begin. Finally she discovered a process by which ordinary ink applied with a quill pen could be made indelible. Each patch upon which an inscription was to appear was placed in a bath made from

gum arabic and other ingredients. While wet the writing was inscribed, and then the square was ironed. To-day the handwriting of the author is as clear and distinct as at the time it was done, nearly forty years ago.

After an introduction placed on a large patch in the centre of the quilt, the history proper begins in the upper left-hand corner, and tells of the nomination and election of Lincoln.

Several following squares tell of the act of the Legislature of South Carolina in voting to secede from the Union, and how, on Christmas Day, 1860, plans were laid to capture all the United States forts in that State, and how all were seized the following day, except Sumter, held by one hundred troops under Major Anderson.

The way in which Philadelphians observed the day for humiliation, fasting and prayer appointed by President Buchanan in January, 1861, is related.

How the steamer Star of the West, conveying supplies to Fort Sumter was fired upon during the same month is graphically described.

Chapters which follow tell of the Peace Conference held by delegates from Virginia, Maryland, Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina, New York, Ohio, Mississippi, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Indiana, Illinois, Connecticut, New Hampshire, Vermont, Delaware, Rhode Island and Massachusetts in Washington, and how their efforts to restore good feeling between the opposing factions having been futile, the Confederates held their first Congress at Montgomery, Ala., early in February.

Lincoln's inauguration, and all his proclamations and calls for troops are reported, the election of G. A. Grow, of this State, as Speaker of the House, and the feeling in this city when the news of the battle of Bull Run was received, are faithfully recited.

Another chapter, dated May 10, 1861, tells how the roads from and through Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington were opened for the passage of troops and held from the rebels.

One of the last squares on this wonderful domestic production gives in tabulated form a statement showing the land and naval forces engaged during the war, and the final patch in the lower right corner echoes Grant's memorable words and breathes a prayer for perpetual peace.

Mrs. Spering has been a reader of The North American for more than forty years, and the chapters of history on her quilt are a resume of its columns during the war.

The last time this valued relic was displayed was in the Woman's Building at the Centennial Exposition of 1876. At that time it attracted wide attention, but its owner has declined every offer to place it on exhibition since. It is highly prized by the members of the Spering family, and it is safe to say will never pass from their possession, but be handed down from generation to generation, becoming more valuable as the years roll on.

From, *C. A. M.*
C. A. M.
 Date, *Sept 29*



THE CHEW HOUSE.



OLD GERMANTOWN.

Curious Names of the Original Settlers and Something of Their Holdings.

The German Township (first called "The German Town," and when incorporated by William Penn as a borough, was named Germantown) was laid out by virtue of three warrants—one for six thousand acres to Francis Daniel Pastorius, for the German and Dutch purchasers, dated October 12, 1683; another to Francis Daniel Pastorius, for two hundred acres, dated February 12, 1684, and the third to Jurian Hartsfelder (who was at one time the owner of the district of the Northern Liberties), for one hundred and fifty acres, dated April 25, 1684. The land was laid out on April 3, 1684, and the patent was issued in 1689. The borough charter was dated May 31, 1691.

Germantown began fourteen perches below Shoemaker's lane (now Penn street), and extended to Abington road (now Washington lane). The town lots numbered fifty-five, and were divided into twenty-seven and one-half on each side of the main road (now Germantown avenue). The original settlers cast lots for the ground, or lots, in the cave of Francis Daniel Pastorius, in Philadelphia, and the following curious document was in existence yet, not many years ago, in the Johnson family, and is probably still in preservation:

We, whose names are to these presents subscribed, do hereby certify, unto all whom it may concern, that soon after our arrival in this Province of Pennsylvania, in October, 1683, to our knowledge, Herman Op der Graff, Dirk Op der Graff and Abraham Op der Graff, as well as we ourselves, in the cave of Francis Daniel Pastorius, at Philadelphia, did cast lots for the respective lots, which they and we then began to settle in Germantown, and the said Graffs (three brothers) have sold their several lots, each by himself, no less than if a division in writing had been made by them.

Witness our hand this 29th day of November,
A. D. 1709.

LENART ARETS,
JAN LENSEN,
THONES KINDERS,
WILLIAM STREYPERS,
REYNIER TYSEN,
ABRAHAM TUNES,
JAN LUCKEN.

When F. D. Pastorius was called upon to devise a town seal, he selected a clover, on one of whose leaves was a vine, on another a stalk of flax, and on the third a weavers' spool, with the motto, "Vinum, Linum et Textrinum." This seal happily suggests the relations of the town with the far past, and it is a curious instance of the permanence of causes that these simple people, after the lapse of six centuries, and after being transplanted to a distance of thousands of miles, should still be pursuing the occupation of the Waldenses of Flanders. The corporation was maintained until January 11, 1707.

For the government and the execution of justice in the then small communion (of Germantown) was only necessary 1 Bailiff, 4 Burgesses, 6 Councilmen, 1 Recorder, 1 Clerk, 1 Treasurer, 1 Coroner and several minor officers. The Bailiff and the two eldest Burgesses were the Justices of Peace or Aldermen.

The Bailiff, the four Burgesses and six Councilmen composed the Council or Borough Government.

The first Bailiff in 1691 was Francis Daniel Pastorius. His successors as Bailiffs were: Dirck Op de Graeff, Arnold Cassell, Reinert Tisen, Cornelius Sieverts, Aret Klinken, Daniel Falkner, James Delaplaine and Thomas Rutter.

On May 31, 1691, a charter of incorporation was issued incorporating Germantown into a borough, when the above mentioned government was established. An order was issued that on the nineteenth of First month in each year the people shall be called together and the laws and ordinances read aloud to them.

Probably the first German beer saloon in the United States was opened on Germantown avenue, on the site of the building formerly occupied by Christopher Kinsel, a few doors above Wister street. Peter Keurlis in May, 1695, asked for a license for a hotel, but as he did not adhere to the rules governing hotels he was brought before court. The law forbid selling more than a quarter pint of rum and one quart of beer to any individual in a half day, but Keurlis refused to obey the law "if his customer could stand more."

Charles Cox Crawford was an old tent-mate from start to the finish. There was no better soldier in the service, he always being on time and in his place. He came home a corporal and is still serving the Government faithfully in the Post Office Department. Long may he live. All honor to him.

Henry H. Dedier died November 27, 1862, in the Germantown Army Hospital.

Henry Fetters, corporal, was one of God's noblemen. He was a splendid soldier and a devoted Christian. Was wounded May 25, 1864. Died at Chattanooga, Tenn., July 4, 1864, loved and respected by all who knew him.

David Fetter was wounded at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, 1863. Is believed to be dead.

Corporal William Hansberry is still with us.

William K. Idell, an old tent-mate, a fearless and good all-round soldier and devoted comrade. He answered the last roll-call two years ago. May he rest in peace.

Corporal Jacob Kippe was wounded at Antietam, May 17, 1862, and at Resaca, Ga., in 1864. Whether he is dead or alive I know not.

Corporal Henry Nice was another old tent-mate. A more noble character never entered the service. He was de-

voted to his friends and country, and would make any sacrifice for either. Killed July 3, 1863, at Gettysburg. He left a sweet memory.

Hugh Purvis, still active and after twenty-three years of service in the army, is now resting on his well-earned laurels at Annapolis, Md., in the Ordnance Department.

John Rhinard died at Harper's Ferry, Va., March 1, 1862.

Edward Rhinard, wounded in September, 1862, and discharged January, 1863.

Michael Ring, wounded September, 1862; died September 10, 1864, at Atlanta, Ga.

John Torode, an old tent-mate, bright and cheerful, and who gave promise of making his mark in the world, was drowned at Harper's Ferry, Va., February 23, 1862, while crossing the Potomac to take possession of the town in order that McClellan's army could enter old Virginia for his campaign on the Peninsula.

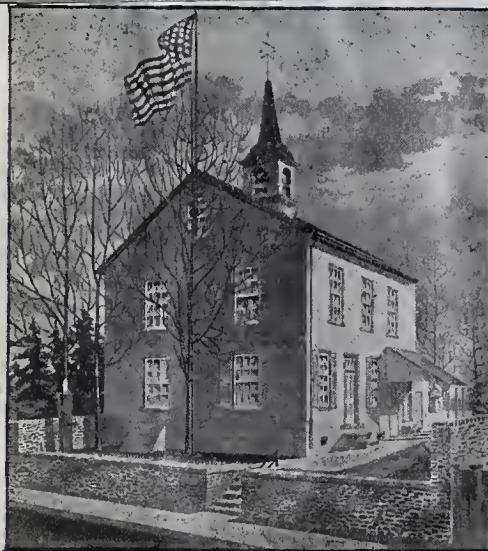
Benjamin Urwiler is still among the living.

George Zipperer, who is still alive, was discharged November, 1862.

Last, and perhaps least among the number, is the writer, who has much to be thankful for by the kind care of Divine Providence. Fraternally yours,

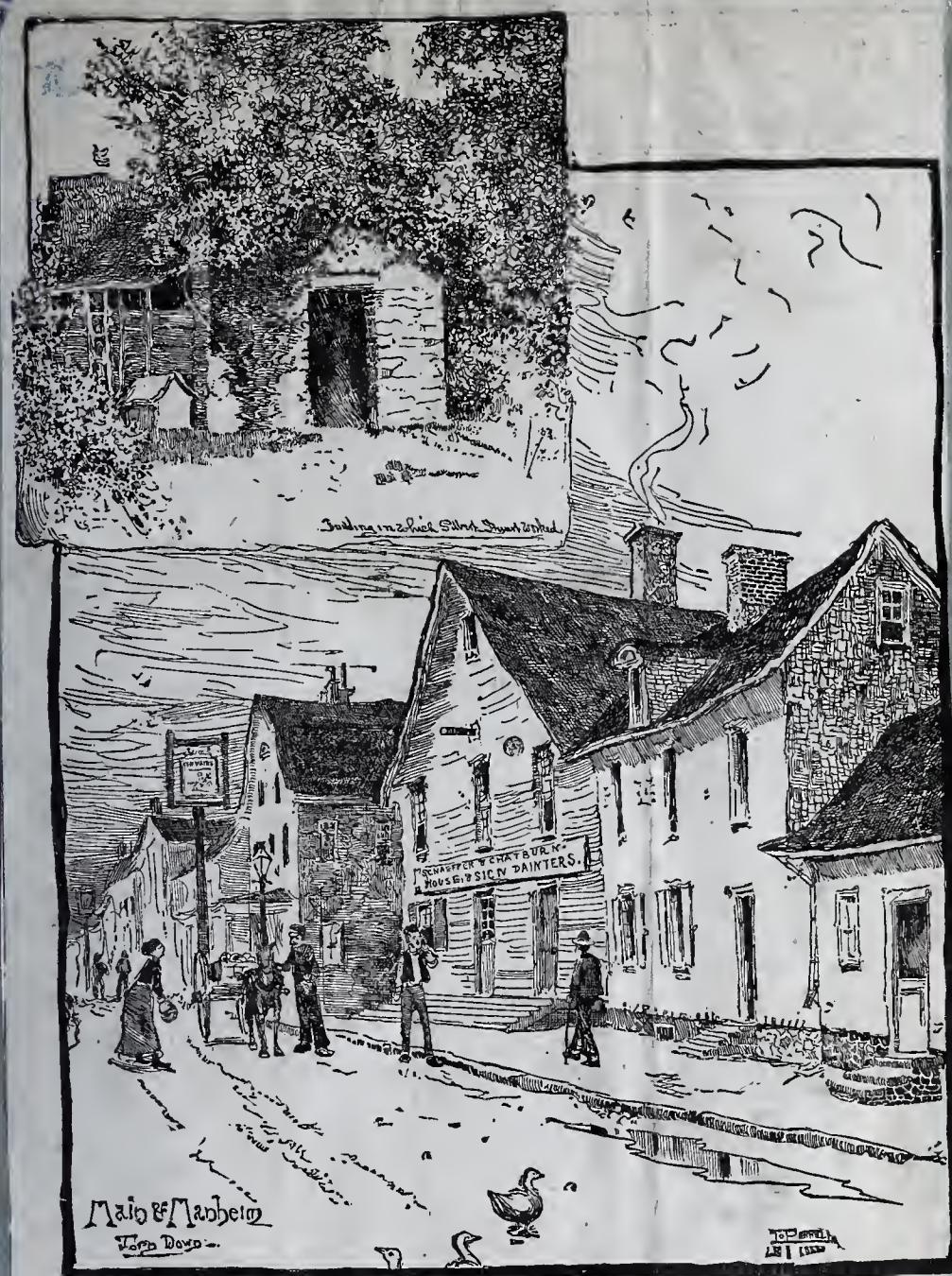
WILLIAM RANDALL.

[An interesting letter from Sergeant Fergus Elliott, of the One Hundred and Ninth Pennsylvania, will appear in next week's issue. It gives a graphic description of his army experiences, particularly the engagement at Peach Tree Creek, where Comrades Elliott, Why and others were prominent figures.—EDITOR INDEPENDENT-GAZETTE.]



The school room was occupied as a public school as late as April 18, 1843. In 1853 a proposition was made to rent it for a police station, but it was refused upon the protest of the neighbors. It was in this building that the American Mechanics first held their meetings. The Free Masons held meetings in the old building from 1821 from 1833.

Almost every resident of Germantown has seen the old Concord School House, located on Main street, above Washington lane. On March 20, 1775, a number of the inhabitants of Germantown met together in order to promote the building and erection of a schoolhouse, and the establishing of an English school in that part of the town. The site selected was a part of the Concord Burying Ground. The total cost of the material, including the labor for the building, was £239, 3s, 3d. The old pump, which still stands on Main street, in front of the old school, cost originally, with the well, £58, 16s., 3d. The entire amount was raised by public subscriptions. The school was opened in October, 1783, the first school master being John Grimes, who held the position during the perilous days of the American Revolution. The



THE OLD GILBERT STUART STUDIO.

The old Gilbert Stuart studio, originally a barn, is still standing in front of the residence of William Wynne Wister, at 5140 Main street. It was in this old building that the famous artist painted the celebrated picture of Washington, now in the Boston Athenaeum. Washington sat for this portrait in the historic old studio. Stuart also had a studio in Philadelphia, but to avoid the many visitors who daily called to see him, he came to Germantown, and the result was, he painted the most life-like portrait of Washington that was ever put upon canvas.

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"WYCK," THE OLD HAINES HOMESTEAD.

This old homestead, corner Main street and Walnut lane, derived its name "Wyck" from an English residence. The word means white, and by a coincidence the house well deserves the name that has been given it, as it has been frequently plastered and whitewashed. On the original plan of town lots it was marked No 17, and ran west as far as the Township line. It has always remained in the same family. It was purchased in 1697 by Hans Milan. A number of additions and some alterations have been made to the original building the past seventy years. Wounded soldiers were carried into this old building during the battle of Germantown. When General Lafayette visited Germantown, in 1824, he was entertained by Reuben Haines, and held a reception where he was introduced to the ladies of



THE JOHNSON HOUSE.

This well-preserved and familiar old house stands at the corner of Main street and Washington lane. It was commenced in 1765 and finished in 1768, by John Johnson for his son John. Dirck and Katarina were the ancestors of this family in Germantown, and one of the thirteen original families who settled here in 1682. During the battle of Germantown the family took refuge in the cellar. The doors and hall of this old house still show the marks of the bullets, as well as the old cedar fence leading to the spring, which tells of the fight along Germantown road in 1777. John Johnson started a tannery in 1764, being succeeded by his son Samuel in 1803. A large business was done here, and all along Honey run on the west side of Germantown road, where were located William Keyser's, Bockius', Peter Keyser's, Samuel Johnson's, Charles Engle's and other tanneries.



THE ENGLE HOUSE

THE ENGLE HOUSE.

This house was erected in 1758, by Benjamin Engle. It is located on Main street, adjoining the Town Hall property, formerly Samuel Harvey's. Benjamin willed it to his son Charles, who willed it to his son George, who gave it to his son Charles B. Engle. It is now owned and occupied by Mrs. Belle Shipley, a daughter of the late Charles B. Engle. In the rear of the house the family for many years had a tannery, which was the last of the many successful tanneries in Germantown, but for nearly forty years it has been closed, and within the past few years the old buildings have been torn down. All the old woodwork has been retained in the inside of the house, and the iron-bound chests of the early emigrants of the family are still preserved. The name of the ancestor of the family, Paul Engle, is on the oldest marked stone in the graveyard at Skippack, dated 1723.

MAINLAND MENNONITE CHURCH.



Immediately after the battle of Germantown Washington's Army sought refuge in the vicinity of this meeting house, and in the graveyard adjoining, General Nash and other soldiers killed in the battle were buried.

From, B. E. R.

Philadelphia

Date, Sept 8th 99.

IN OLD COLONIAL DAYS

Relics of Early Times in Our Commonwealth.

IMPLEMENTS OF THE PIONEER

Some Account of the Interesting and Valuable Collection of the Bucks County Historical Society.

In these palmy days the sons and daughters of Pennsylvania can look back with interest to the early and struggling days of the pioneers who blazed the way for succeeding generations. In our comfortable houses, lighted by electricity and warmed throughout by steam or hot-air pipes, with every necessary brought to our doors ready made, and with a market that renders easy housekeeping cares, we look back with surprise at the days when the winter food supply must be housed during the summer and when clothing, carpets and pieces of bedding must be hand-made by slow and laborious processes. Traps for capturing wild animals, axes, hoes, baking-irons, scythes and ploughshares were made by rural hand-labor, with much difficulty. We can realize the march of mechanical improvements most vividly by visiting the rich collection of antiquarian tools of agriculture, household utensils and other objects used in colonial times in Pennsylvania.

The Museum of the Historical Society of Bucks County, Pa., houses a collection of rare value. In great part it has been collected, described and arranged and catalogued by Henry C. Mercer, now curator of the University of Pennsylvania's Museum of American and Prehistoric Archaeology. It is easily reached from Philadelphia by taking the train or trolley to Doylestown. It is a good place to make the short journey by train, arriving early enough to give sufficient time to the collection, and then returning at leisure by the pretty route traversed by the electric cars.

HOUSED IN THE COURT HOUSE.

At present the collection is housed in the Court House at Doylestown, insufficiently commodious for the numerous objects of interest or historic associations. The great body of a Conestoga wagon, a type well known in this Commonwealth, meets the eye on entering the room. This "schooner" was presented by Mrs. Thomas Hovenden, widow of the artist, who used it as a model in his last painting, "The Founders of a State," depicting some family of pioneers crossing the prairie in this lumbering vehicle.

It is said that Conestoga wagons ran on the plank from Bedford to Pittsburg as late as 1860. A wagon grease pot, bore out of a tree section appertains to the Conestoga.

PIONEER'S HOME-MADE AX.

A significant reminder of the toll of Pennsylvania pioneers is the Pittsburg ax, with narrow blade and deep haft, an early specimen of the forest-felling tool. This kind of tool was home-made in Bucks County up to the year 1830.

The broad-ax used for log trimming and splitting has a long blade, tapering point and bent handle. It is called "Brate Bell" in the dialect of the "Pennsylvania Dutch."

A shovel plow made on the Smith model is another object of interest. It was often used for plowing newly-cleared land, and is said to be still in use in two counties of this State. Home-made hoes, a double-blit ax, a hand-made hatchet, a steel trap for catching animals, home-made adze, scythe, sickles, pump drills, iron pots, a tomahawk-shaped ax, home-made crane for a fireplace, curious tools of the trapper-hunter, a saucépan for melting bullets, home-made butcher's cleaver, home-made scissors of primitive pattern, a grain cradle, smelting spoon, raftsmen's hatchet, anvils, gridirons, pitchfork axes, rakes and grafting knives are among the miscellaneous objects.

COLONIAL KITCHEN UTENSILS.

Household utensils are numerous. A waffle iron is decorated with figures of a drummer boy and fifer in uniform, with bearskin shako. Pie plates, bowls, jugs and cups are of dark red or dark brown glaze, from an ancient Colonial pottery. Some of these are decorated with bands of color or figures.

The glaze was toned into green, orange, brown and yellow by the willing hand of our old Pennsylvania potters. Some bear quaint mottoes in German or English. Some have incised design. The tulip predominates. There are several examples of children's toys in curious pottery, shaped like birds or gayly painted animals. Waved bands of black or of yellow is a favorite decoration on the pottery of light red glaze.

A large brass cauldron is known as the apple-butter pot, used in making this characteristic Pennsylvania dainty. Earthen jugs, a scraper for the dough trough, a salt-box painted red, "1796," old coffee mill, home-made brooms, tin candlesticks, mince-meat chopper, cooking dipper and curious bread basket made of rye straw, a beat-shaped bread tray of tin, decorated with gilding, milk pitchers, plates decorated with tulips in red and yellow glaze, pickle jars, pie plates, bowls, pots, lanterns, home-made locks, steel-yards, and irons, distaffs, spinning wheels for flax and for wool are all represented. A tin cylinder five feet long proves to be an ancient dinner horn, once much used in Bucks County. A "Wetz Hahn" or mower's horn is here, and antique powder horns, one of which was known to have been carried in the Revolutionary war, are in the collection. One a cow's horn, is quaintly decorated with tulips and bears the motto: "Depend on Him who hath Me sent; on Me, but as an instrument."

GEORGE WASHINGTON'S GRIDIRON.

A colonial door-lock mortised in oaken block, was used in 1770 at Lafayette's headquarters at Pleasant Valley. A gridiron used by General Washington's family for two seasons during the prevalence of the yellow fever in Philadelphia, is from 4784 Main street, Germantown, then the property of Colonel Isaac Franks, aide-de-camp of His Excellency.

WITCH BOOKS AND LARD LAMPS.

Old-fashioned lard lamps were made of tin or cast iron, but always boat-shaped. Specimens of these are to be seen together with pewter plates, melon cutters, "witch books," recipes for exorcising the evil one, a "pow-wow book," devoted to exposition of the art of mental healing as understood by the German emigrants from the Rhenish Palatinate to Bucks County, are also to be seen here.

A curious bee-hive is made of straws of rye, spiral twists meshed with hickory splints. Its use is now discontinued in Bucks County. A couple of glazed show cases contains MSS., maps, uniforms, swords, letters and papers, bullets and other objects with some historical association either of colonial date, Revolutionary days or the subsequent wars of this nation. But the bulk of the museum's collection is devoted to such material as illustrating the progress of civilization, especially in the pioneer era.

DURHAM DECORATED STOVE PLATES

A unique department of the collection represents the artistic work of the "Pennsylvania Germans" in stove plates, made at Durham Furnace, in this State, a century and a half ago. These plates are of cast iron, two feet square, elaborately decorated with scenes from Bible history, with mottoes, hearts, tulips and incidents

borrowed from allegory. The Dance of Death, Adam and Eve, the Death of Abel, David and Goliath were favorite topics.

Interesting stove plates were made by John Potts, at Warwick Furnace, near Pottstown, in colonial days. These flattered designs competed with the work of the Durham iron masters at one time.

From, *Geo. F. S.*

Philadelphia, Pa.

Date, *Sept 7 1879*

FED 600,000 SOLDIERS.

WORK OF THE COOPER SHOP REFRESHMENT SALOON.

An Institution Originated by the Women of Southwark During the Civil War, and Supported by All Classes of Contributors.

Thousands of Grand Army veterans who are coming to this city next month will regret to learn that no trace now remains of the once famous Cooper Shop, refreshment saloon and the Union Volunteer refreshment saloon, both situated near Washington avenue wharf during the Civil War, and both of which fed hundreds of thousands of soldiers passing through this city. A movement is on foot, under the auspices of the local committee in charge of the Encampment, to reward by a suitable medal the survivors of those former residents of Southwark who originated and carried on the work. These

Institutions, with the great Sanitary Commission, did much to make Philadelphia the synonym for hospitality throughout the country.

How the Movement Started.

The "Cooper Shop" consisted of a two storied brick edifice, with a front of 32 feet on Otsego street, below Washington Avenue, extending back 150 feet. For a number of years before the war the building was devoted to the manufacture of shucks for West Indian sugar planters by its proprietors, William M. Cooper and H. W. Pearce. This city was necessarily the medium through which many brigades of troops found their way, some from the East and some from the West, to the National Capital and other Southern places. By far the greater part landed at the foot of Washington avenue, on the Delaware, whence it was usual to take passage on the cars of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad, whose station still stands on South Broad street.

In April, 1861, while the troops were waiting, hungry and fatigued, for transportation, the ladies of the vicinity formed themselves into a committee, and, with the assistance of their friends and neighbors, distributed coffee and refreshments among the soldiers. These ladies were Mrs. William M. Cooper, Mrs. Grace Nickels, Mrs. Sarah Ewing, Mrs. Elizabeth Vansdale, Miss Catharine Vansdale, Mrs. Jane Coward, Mrs. Susan Turner, Miss Sarah Mellen, Miss Catharine Alexander, Mrs. Mary Plant and Mrs. Captain Watson. The Cooper Shop, but fifty yards south of Washington avenue, offered obviously a capital distributing place. Mr. Cooper and his partner, having at first given up a portion temporarily to accommodate the troops, at last patriotically appropriated nearly their entire shop for four years that the soldiers might obtain the needed assistance. When it closed its doors, on August 23, 1865, 600,000 men had been fed.

Miss Ross and the Hospital.

Improvements suggested themselves as time advanced. The original committee was increased in number until at last from the little rough table that fed Colonel Blenker's Eighth New York Regiment, on May 27, 1861, there arose a vast, well kept thoroughly organized institution, where a thousand men were fed in an hour, where the weary could take rest, the sick be nursed with tenderness and friendly affection, and where the promptest and best medical attendance was bestowed, for the committee soon found that not only were men to be fed, but when sick, as was sometimes the case, they had to be nursed. A hospital was then established, with Dr. A. Neblinger in charge, at a time when the Government had not made provision for the sick and wounded when in Philadelphia. The hospital was attended by a committee of ladies, the chief of whom was Miss Anna M. Ross, whose deeds have been commemorated in the records of Anna M. Ross Post, No. 94, G. A. R., of this city.

All Classes Contributed.

It was soon found that contributions from other section of the city would be needed if the refreshment saloon was to continue in its work. The stream of troops to and fro was constant and kept

up for all the years the Rebellion lasted. But when the situation was properly presented to the community the institution was sustained by the unremitting efforts of all classes. Poor as well as rich gave their contributions freely, according to their means. With like zeal the ladies organized fairs, public and private, and raised funds which, in the aggregate, were of the utmost importance in furthering the work. The Sanitary Commission contributed with a generous hand.

A Glimpse of the Interior.

For the benefit of the present generation, which, now that no vestige of the old building remains, cannot gain by actual visit an idea of the work done, some description of the interior may be of interest. In the extensive area of the shop were placed six tables, of which three ran the entire length of the saloon. On the left side ran two tables, two-thirds of the length of the saloon, while on the right of the entrance was a table for the officers. On the extreme left was a small side table for the soldiers. The room was strictly clean and tidy, and every article shone by the careful hands of the active housekeepers who ministered to the visitors.

In the old fireplace where the first kettle of coffee was prepared there was early built of pressed brick and iron a range in which 100 gallons of coffee could be made per hour, and a huge boiler for hams, etc. While the vegetables and meats were being prepared each table was laid with a clean white linen cloth on which were arranged plates of white stone china, knives and forks and all other articles necessary for table use. Bouquets of flowers, the gifts of interested visitors, were frequently added, and lent their fragrance to savory odors that were at once an invitation and an appetite. The bill of fare consisted of the best the market could supply, and the food was abundant.

Hundreds Fed at Once.

The ladies were always in attendance. The viands were placed in dishes on a side table, from which due distribution was made. When all was ready, the commanding officer being intimated, the men formed in line at the ready word, and the soldiers marched to the well supplied table, and, deplored to the right and left, took their stand, each in his place. There were seats for 350, and no soldier was permitted to pay a cent for the meal. The officers sat at another table, and the renewed vigor imparted by timely nourishment enabled all to proceed refreshed in mind and body. When one table was served another was prepared, and no one was sent away empty.

Relics of the Conflict.

As the war progressed some curiosities of rebellion found their way to the refreshment saloon. Among them were a rough board boat in which two contraband negroes were picked up in Chesapeake Bay, a piece of the wool work of the city ice boat that was bored by a rifled cannon ball, a percussion musket taken at Fort Beauregard, a cuass taken from a rebel officer, a sword secured by a wou[re] after being cut by it, the rebel dead articles of like interest and many other especially decorated with Christmash wreaths and evergreens. Paintings at time, and a great variety of paintings at time, and a great large eagle, etc flags. At one on a frieze. I dependt two month May he fir June, 1861, ths of its existence, loon land 294 men, all refreshment sa[re] ington, much neede bound for Wash[re] of the son at that pl to and the cause lowing month, July, 2 period. In the fol[re] going, received meals, 764, returning or lasted there was no hal While the war until, as stated, that in the good work shop reached 600,000. Number fed at the

But few of those tee still remain, b[re] live on the commit-
Grand Army who s[re] e veterans of the
are more than an late date some sub- d[re] their generosity
made of their self-s t[re] that even at this
fice.

From, *Independent Gazette*

Germantown Pa

Date, Sept 8-9-9

OUR BOYS IN BLUE.

Pen Sketches of Germantown's Heroes in the War of the Rebellion.

[Compiled for THE INDEPENDENT-GAZETTE by N. K. Ployd, of the One Hundred and Nineteenth Pennsylvania.]

[At the urgent request of the compiler of "Germantown's Heroes," Comrade Fergus Elliott, of the One Hundred and Ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers, has kindly furnished the following sketch for THE INDEPENDENT-GAZETTE. No Germantown comrade is better or more favorably known than is Comrade Elliott, and his interesting narrative of his army life is vouched for by those who fought side by side with him in the dark days of the Rebellion.]

Coming to this country from England in December, 1857, the breaking out of the Rebellion found me a stripling of eighteen years and full of the enthusiasm of the time. I connected myself with Captain McCullough's company and the experience gained in that command served me in good turn when in the field. A note from my father to Captain McCullough prevented me going out with his company, but in March, 1862, a bogus "written consent" on my father accomplished the purpose, and I joined Captain Farnsworth's Company G, One Hundred and Ninth Pennsylvania (Curtin Light Guards,) and before leaving Nicetown for the front was made corporal. On May 9, 1862, dressed in our unique Curtin Light Guard uniform, with colors flying and band playing "The Girl I Left Behind Me," we left home and friends in defense of the Union.

During the latter part of May the regiment left the Capital for Harper Ferry, and had our first brush with the enemy on Bolivar Heights. Our first pitched battle was at Cedar (Slaughter) Mountain, August 9, 1862, and I shall never forget the impressive scene as we marched forward in line of battle, with General Prince, accompanied by orderly, riding in our immediate front. When we reached the cornfield, which was being mowed down by the bullets and shells of the enemy, Prince moved to the right of the regiment and the command was given to "Halt! Ready Fire!" and for unison that volley never equalled in drill practice or battle.

It was my misfortune to be taken prisoner and to accompany General Prince, with a rebel escort, to Richmond, marching all night and reaching Orange Court House early in the morning. While Prince was summing at Libby Prison I was rustinating at Belle Isle. Business appeared to be brisk at this resort, for every foot of space was occupied by "Boys in Blue" (or any other old thing they happened to have on) and those creeping "things in gray" which "sticketh closer than a brother." A five weeks' sojourn there reduced me somewhat below fighting weight, and, being exchanged, I was sent to Annapolis and afterwards to Alexandria, Va., to recuperate. On rejoining my regiment in December I was greeted as sergeant, and informed that I had been carried on the rolls as such since the battle of Slaughter Mountain.

Colonel Stainrook, than whom no braver officer ever drew sword, was killed at Chancellorsville, Va., but the regiment, though bereft of its beloved commander, was destined to make its mark upon the pages of history. Once, and once only, did this regiment exhibit the faintest show of fear, and that occurred at Gettysburg. After the desperate charge at Culp's Hill, in the attempt to break through our lines, and which resulted so disastrously to the enemy, we were relieved by Lockwood's Maryland Brigade, who, being fresh, at once charged and recaptured our breastworks. The color bearer, Sergeant McNally, stood up on a rock to wave a parting salute and was shot through the body for his rashness. Sergeant Greenwood, of Co. F (a fellow sojourner at Belle Isle), took charge of the colors.

After a short rest, during which we were in imminent danger from our own bursting shells, we re-entered and relieved Lockwood's Brigade. We noticed that they, in retiring, stooped below the top of the works to avoid the bullets of the sharpshooters, but Captain Gimber, who was commanding our regiment, insisted upon the regiment "right dressing" in full view of the sharpshooters, but the command was not executed, for the color bearer was killed instantly, and the others got in the works as quickly as possible, the more so as the captain, seeing the mistake he had made, ordered them to "Get down! Get down!" Then it was too late. A human life had been sacrificed, an excellent man, a good soldier, lost through a whim of Captain Gimber. Greenwood lay cold in death, enshrouded in the Stars and Stripes, and no one moved to raise them. I left my company, carefully raised the flag from the grasp of the dead, and endeavored to place it in the line of the living—in the place made vacant by the death of Sergeant Greenwood—but, to his everlasting shame be it said, Sergeant McKeown, of Co. I, tried to prevent me doing so, saying, "Take them away, they don't belong here."

not only placed them there, but stood guard over them and dared him—as he threatened—to remove them. Feeling satisfied after awhile that he would not dare to remove them, I returned to my company. A few minutes later I received an order from Captain Gimber to take charge of the colors. With the sad fate of McNally and Greenwood in mind this was not a very agreeable order to obey, but as the first duty of a soldier is obedience I accepted, and carried them through the battles of Resaca, Pine Knob, New Hope Church, Dallas, Kenesaw Mountain, Wauhatchie, Grier's Plantation, Peach Tree Creek, siege of Atlanta and Altamas, relinquishing them to accept the position of first sergeant of my company.

At Peach Tree Creek an incident occurred which is far more pleasant to relate now than it was to participate in at the time. After being driven from Grier's Plantation, Hood concentrated his forces at Peach Tree Creek in a determined effort to break through our lines.

We came up with him on the morning of July 20, 1864. The First Brigade of our Second Division, being in advance, was posted on a wooded ridge, with Knap's Pennsylvania Battery on the left and Bundy's Thirteenth New York Battery on the right, and the right of the brigade extending to a deep ravine. The Second Brigade, to which we were attached, was held in reserve at the base of the hill, and when the rebels drove in our skirmishers and charged upon our lines the Second Brigade was ordered up to the works. Despite a destructive fire from artillery and infantry they charged magnificently across the open field in front to the ravine on the right, which they entered, and succeeded in turning the right flank of the First Brigade, notwithstanding the latter's determined resistance. It was at this critical moment that we reached the works and were moving towards the right of the line, when we were met by the Twenty-ninth Ohio, who had given way and were falling back in confusion and disorder, and our regiment was forced back along with them. I asked the color bearer to remain with me and to try to stop the rout, but he refused and continued on with the rest, and I was left alone. Some of Co. F must have broke through the surging mass and got into the ravine, because Purcell was taken prisoner there, and I saw Sergeant Samuel Gourd killed as he tried to escape from it, and it was his death that caused me to do what I did. It is cause for lifelong gratulation that the first to return to defend the colors were two men of my own regiment, Alfred B. Croasdale, of Co. A, and Michael Mohan, of Co. F, the latter exclaiming, "That's right, 'Ferg,' stand where you are, we'll stand with you." To stand there in-

active many seconds was to invite certain death or capture, and, with the recollection of Belle Island still fresh in my memory, we resolved to sell our lives as dearly as possible. Croasdale and Mohan were followed immediately by two artillerymen, and I suggested that we remove one of the guns from the works and turn it on the enemy. This did not take as long to do as to tell of it, and when the gun was discharged I felt that the day was won, and our exultant yell mingled with the groans of the wounded, and dying rebels as the grape and canister mowed them down.

We had fired two or three loads from this gun, when we were reinforced by about a half dozen other men, amongst whom was "Tommy" Why, of Co. G, One Hundred and Ninth Regiment, and two or more artillerymen, and I suggested getting out another gun, which was quickly done and placed beside its busy companion, and these two guns were served to such good effect that the rebels were checked until our troops were reformed and returned. Captain Bundy, wild with excitement lest he should lose his battery, was all over the field calling upon every man he met, "Don't desert my guns," and rallied a few men around the colors of the One Hundred and Ninth Pennsylvania, carried by Corporal Valleau, and brought them to support the guns on the right. Then he came and took charge of them himself. While Bundy was still busy at the guns, Colonel Ario Pardee, of the One Hundred and Forty-seventh Pennsylvania, who was on the left of the First Brigade, and the only regiment remaining in its position, perhaps 300 yards from the ravine, left his regiment and came up to me and asked very imperiously:

"To what regiment do you belong?"
"The One Hundred and Ninth," I replied.

"What are you doing here?"

"I was ordered here, sir."

"Where is your regiment?"

"I don't know, sir."

"Why don't you go to your regiment?"

Considering his conduct very strange under the circumstances, I replied, as I looked him square in the eyes:

"I will when ordered to do so by the proper officer."

He then left me and went over to the other gun to Bundy. Captain Murphy, of my own regiment, then returned and inquired of me:

"Where is the regiment?"

I told him to "go and find the regiment and bring it back to me."

The Sixtieth New York was the first organized body to return, and they supported the two guns on the right as long as they continued firing. The One Hundred and Ninth Pennsylvania was the next to return, and they took up the position first occupied by the Twenty-ninth Ohio on the right of the line. The enemy were driven from the field.

lines were re-established, and night closed upon a very eventful day, with victory crowning our efforts.

Next followed the long siege and capture of Atlanta and Sherman's march "from Atlanta to the sea," the siege and capture of Savannah, the surrender of the rebel army under Johnson, our victorious march through the rebel capital and on to Washington, and the final grand review of "Sherman's Bummers," and home to "the girl I left behind me."

FERGUS ELLIOTT.
("Germantown Heroes" will be continued next week.)

From,

Ferguson

Date,

Sept 27 1887

In a previous article we had occasion to examine the origin and first bitter struggles of the great Philadelphia theatre. We saw the abuse which was showered upon the earliest company of trooping Thespians that visited the city in 1749; traced as far as the meagre historical records would allow us their brief and romantic story, and watched them vanish whence they came. We then saw the advent of Lewis Hallam's company five years later, and noticed with much satisfaction the apparent excellence of their work, the high character of their members, their kindness, perseverance and patience in the face of virulent abuse, and finally at the close of what might fairly be called under the circumstances a successful season, saw them bid farewell to the colonies and take ship for the West Indies.

It is here that I desire to take up the thread of a somewhat desultory narrative and trace the fortunes of the dramatic art in Philadelphia during one of its most interesting periods—that just preceding the Ameriman revolution.

In 1755 Lewis Hallam, Sr., the manager, died and shortly afterward his widow married David Douglass, who thereupon assumed the management of the company. After a long circuit throughout the West Indies and the Southern States Douglass decided to bring his company North again, and in 1758 they arrived in New York. Such, however, was the discouraging reception there that after an indifferently successful season they determined to try their fortunes once more in the Quaker City, despite the strong opposition they were assured of meeting.

Accordingly Douglass obtained permission from Governor Denny to erect a theatre in Southwark on what was known as Society Hill, at the corner of South and Vernon Streets (near the site of the present old market), just outside the city limits. While Messrs. Alexander and Williams, blacksmith and painter re-

spectively, were at work on what was in the minds of many worthy citizens an intolerable den of vice, the Pennsylvania Assembly saw fit to pass a bill for the suppression of lotteries and plays, which the Governor, probably fearing the reproach of the churches, at once signed and sent to England for approval. Thanks, however, to the gracious consideration of his Majesty, George the Fourth, and his solemn Council, the bill shared the fate of many others of its kind which tended to discourage the courtly entertainments and luxuries of the Old World and was repealed.

The Opening of an Early Theatre.

Preparations having continued in the face of many petitions, everything went well, and on the 25th of June, 1759, the "new theatre on Society Hill" was opened under as favorable auspices as could be expected with the tragedy of "Tamerlane," followed by the farce, "The Virgin Unmasked, or an Old Man Taught Wisdom," with singing by Mrs. Love, a talented member of the company, in the intermission.

Play began at 7 o'clock promptly, and performances were given on Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings with fair regularity throughout the remainder of the year. An amusing incident is related to the effect that when one of the ladies called the attention of an attendant to the inscription over the stage, "Totus mundus agit histrionem," copied from the old theatre, and asked him what was its meaning, he, catching at a clue from mundus, answered promptly, "We act on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, madam." The fact that nearly as many performances were given during July and August as during the other months is in itself an indication that the universal custom among people of fashion making a summer exodus into the country had not yet taken firm hold.

The price of seats was three shillings in the gallery, five shillings in the pit and seven shillings six pence in the boxes. An excellent repertoire was presented which had been carefully worked up, both previous to departure from England and during the long stay in the West Indies. Over twenty-five plays and farces were presented, among which, for example, were "A Tragedy written by the immortal Shakespeare, called Hamlet, Prince of Denmark;" "A comedy written by the author of Cato, called the Drummer, or the Haunted House;" "A tragedy, written originally by Shakespeare, called the Tragical History of King Lear and his three Daughters;" "A new tragedy written by the Reverend Mr. Hume, minister of the Kirk of Scotland, called Douglass."

We can readily imagine with what a feeling of satisfaction and perhaps exultation the authorship of the last mentioned play was announced. "Douglass," it may be remarked, was one of the most popular plays of the age, and the eminent critic Wilson, says of it, "I am of opinion that nobody can bestow too much praise on 'Douglass.'"

Improving the Scenic Effects.

In August a special effort seems to have been made to improve the scenic effects of the plays, for as an additional attraction to "Theodosius, or the Force of Love," on August 10, it was advertised that there would be "a grand view of the temple—the transparent altarpiece showing the vision of Constantine the Great before his battle against the Christians—the bloody cross inscribed about in golden characters 'In hoc signo vinces,'". Likewise two weeks later there was given "The true and ancient history of Macbeth, written by Shakespeare, with the whole original music as set by Purcell; Witches Danee, and all the decorations proper to the play." The chef d'œuvre in this line, however, must have been seen on December 2, in the tragedy of "Romeo and Juliet," with the funeral procession of 'Juliet' to the monument of the 'Capulets,' and a solemn dirge, as it is performed at the Theatre Royal, in Covent Garden."

The following notice was appended to the published announcements of the play: "The audience may depend that the play will be performed in the best manner we can and that everything in the play, procession and entertainment will be conducted in the utmost decorum."

It is pleasant to note that the last two performances of the season—the last for nearly seven years—were devoted to charity. The first of these was the "Tragical and interesting history of George Barnwell," "by permission and by particular DESIRE toward the raising of a fund for purchasing an ORGAN for the COLLEGE HALL in this city, and instructing the charity children in PSALMODY."

A concert by several gentlemen of the city was given in conjunction with the play for which purpose a harpsichord was provided; a prologue in praise of music was spoken by Mr. Hallam and

the evening's entertainment was concluded by a farce called "Lethe or Aesop in the Shades." A large attendance was urged on the ground that the benefit was for the purpose of making the students of the college "more perfect" in the divine art of psalmody and church music that the public might be the better entertained at the college commencements and other public occasions.

The last performance was of "Hamlet" for the benefit of the Pennsylvania Hospital, and this method of raising money apparently aroused the ire of the more sanctimonious element, for on there being offense taken throughout the city at the proposed acceptance of the proceeds, the managers of the hospital circulated a printed notice "for the information of such persons who, being unacquainted with the laws, may be of opinion that the powers of the managers are more extensive than they are, and to show that they are not authorized to direct the treasurer to refuse the money lately raised by exhibiting a stage play near this city." It was further said that the performance was given without the consent of the managers, and in accordance with a stipulation made by Governor Denny when he licensed the play house.

It is pointed out, however, in the recently published and sumptuous history of the Pennsylvania Hospital that the players relieved the conscientious scruples of the managers, if they were really very serious, with great delicacy and good taste by placing the proceeds of the benefit, £47 2s. 6d. in the hands of the Governor, "by whose order through Evan Morgan it was paid to ye hospital." As the hospital was then in dire straits for money it is not probable that the managers, whose president was Benjamin Franklin, then abroad, made any objection to the play when the preliminary notice was announced, and it is pretty safe to assert that their manifesto was only called forth by outside criticism of their conduct.

After this last performance the company left the city, probably to make a trip throughout the Southern States, and in the following year it turned up in New York and began a long season. Finding, however, that the South was at that time a better climate for the young theatre, they left New York in 1762, and for the space of four years led a wandering life in the Southern States, and in the West Indies, Jamaica and the Barbadoes.

The Building of Another Theatre.

In 1766 the company returned to Philadelphia, and a new house much larger than their first one was built near the old site at the corner of South and Apollo Streets.

Of this building the venerable and distinguished antiquarian, George O. Selihamer, to whom I am personally indebted for valuable information regarding this old landmark, says in his valuable history:—

"This theatre, which may claim the honor of being the first real temple of the drama in America, was an ugly, ill-contrived affair, both outside and inside. The brickwork was rude but strong, and the wooden part of the building rough and primitive. The whole was painted a glaring red. The stage was lighted by plain oil lamps, without glasses, and the view from the boxes was intercepted by large wooden pillars supporting the upper tier and the roof."

A writer who had visited the theatre also says: "It was contended by many at the time that the front bench in the gallery was the best seat in the house for a fair view of the whole stage" —and considering this gallery as corresponding to our balcony there are many

theatregoers to-day who would uphold the same contention in respect to our modern theatres.

It is interesting to note that not only do we know the exact site of this theatre—for twenty-five years the only theatre in the city—but that ten or twelve feet of the original walls to-day support the building on the southwest corner of South and Leithgow (originally Apollo) Streets, a little above Fourth. This building was erected shortly after the burning of the old theatre in 1821, and the foundation walls upon which it was erected and which terminate just

below the second-story are strong as when they were first hundred and thirty-three years ago. The proprietor of the estate to whose personal and most hospitality I am indebted for an pleasant hour spent in roaming the old building and the many which make up the extensive garden, informed me that when alterations had to be made in walls the workmen who tore down old brick found this operation more difficult than in the case of walls erected later.

Early Notices in Colonial Newspapers.

The first notice which we have been able to unearth in the newspaper of the day regarding the return of the company is a communication printed in the Pennsylvania "Gazette" for July 1, 1766, signed "The Censor." It reads:

"At a time when most families are complaining of scarcity of money and of the want of trade and are retrenching expenses, very great must the encouragement be who, thus circumstanced, encourage a set of comedians, who, by the law of land and this country, are called lawless vagrants. I suppose the same set of gentry who used to exhibit in New York and drove from thence with right nation by the inhabitants."

The players, who had been absent fourteen years of American paid little heed to "squibs," and on the 12th of November, 1766, opened their new theatre with a calculated to make a great impression on a sanctimonious "Douglas," to which we above.

This time the players, who had been known only as "comedians from London," themselves the somewhat modest and fairly earned title "Company." The repertoire to a great extent, the repetition of plays that had been given in 1759, with the addition of new productions. The plays which the company perform certainly does their industry and entertainment.

Unfortunately, as the audiences, for some time, decreased in size, daunted the determination who appended the following play bill of "Hamlet": "The director of the theatre assure the future audience, however, that will be disappointed whatever, and that they will be certainly performed."

When Congreve's "Love" was presented, it was made that the care to crop such language every passage offensive either to decent persons.

An interesting announcement and statement of the new comic

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The relatives a be rapid was us wished which i solution eral use prints, wieldy developing method swab th brush or the meth the fact that it is plication cal action. The la

pointment," written by a clever young town wag named Forrest, and based on a famous practical joke in which by means of "fake spirits" an old German had been induced into a wild search for a pot of hidden pirate gold in Jersey. The ground for withdrawal was that certain personal reflections made it unfit for publication.

Among the lines which gave offense to the person represented were such as the following:—

"My dearest wife, in all my life
Ich neber was so frighten'd,
De spirit come and I did run,
'Twas just like tunder mit lightning."

April 24, 1767, is marked as the notable day upon which was produced the first American play acted in America, the "Prince of Parthia," by Thomas Godfrey, Jr., the son of the inventor of the quadrant. Godfrey was a well-known young litterateur of the town and a great friend of Miss Elizabeth Graeme, the most brilliant of Philadelphia's colonial women. His play, which was written when he was but twenty-one, shows very considerable genius, which was unfortunately cut short by an untimely death, a few years later.

The usual number of benefits for members of the company were held during the season, and it is an interesting fact that at the benefit given for Miss Cheer, that actress felt constrained by delicacy to give notice that the practice of waiting upon the audience in person with bills would be laid aside, as it had ceased in the eyes of some to be a mark of respect as designed, but had unreasonably been construed into an importunate solicitation for contributions.

On the stealing of a chest containing 1000 tickets, and the clothes of one of the actors new tickets were issued marked with the "emblems of Masonry." It is also of interest to note that this season there was an intermission of plays during the months of July and August, thus showing the growth of the custom of spending the Summer in the country at the old mansions.

Something of the Company's Work.

Graydon, in his memoirs, has left us a most pleasing account of the work of the company, and an interesting criticism of the individual members. The manager, Douglass, is described as "rather a decent than a shining actor; a man of sense and discretion;" Miss Cheer, as an admirable performer, who always took the part of heroine, and Hallam, the son of the former manager, as the soul of the theatre. "No one could tread the stage with more ease. Upon it indeed he might be said to have been cradled and wheeled in his go-cart."

He also bestows liberal praise upon a number of the other members of the company, while his careful criticism, when he thinks it deserved, shows that his impartiality can be trusted. A good deal of light is also thrown upon the character of the acting by an anonymous

communication in the "Gazette," which criticised Hallam for not speaking like Garrick, pronounced Miss Cheer one of the best players in the empire, praised a particular play as done "beyond expectation" and calculated to delight "every person void of ill-nature," and concluded with the wish to see the house better filled.

A reply to this appeared, written perhaps by one of the company, in which remonstrance was made to the unpleasant comparison with foreign celebrities.

"They may receive just and sufficient applause," the unknown writer says, referring to the company, "without drawing into comparison the characters of the most eminent in their profession; for this, like bestowing the epithet of beautiful upon a tolerable handsome woman, must prove as real a disadvantage, and will in the eyes of gentlemen and ladies of taste, who have seen a Garrick and a Cibber, as the injudicious Friend would intend to do them service."

It is not to be supposed that the American Company failed to receive from the papers during this season the strenuous opposition which it had met with on two previous occasions. On the contrary, the war of words was thick and fast, and there could be no more interesting commentary on the public opinion of the day than the many diatribes, articles, communications and notices which can be found in the newspapers of the day.

To review these in detail would be impossible, but as the opposition of this season typifies well public opinion on this subject until the close of the Revolution a few notes and extracts cannot fail to be both interesting and instructive.

Opening the Fight Against the Theatre.

The first attack after the opening of the season which we have been able to discover appeared toward the last of January in the "Gazette" and was headed by lines from Parnell, which must have cut to the quick the delicate sensibilities of the players, had they any left:—

"For why should thine abide
Where wand'ring shepherds turn their flocks
aside."

It began as follows: "At a time when the un-Christian entertainments of the theatre have so many advocates, I hope I shall offend no good man, in publishing a few quotations from some of the fathers of the primitive Church concerning plays and public shows. But if it be objected that idolatry and superstition, the disorders against which the fathers chiefly declaimed, are purged from the modern plays, it may be answered that—they are not exempt from impiety, indecency and impurity; and therefore come justly under the censure of those zealous fathers."

Let it be solemnly noted that the last impious, indecent and impure play preceding this attack was of all plays in the world one conspicuous by its freedom from these traits, "King Lear."

The article referred to contained an

surd and pedantic list of selections from the early Christian fathers, including such barbarous enormities as this from Tertullian—good man though he was: “If tragedies and comedies are representatives of crimes and irregular passions, they are bloody, lascivious and impious, for the representation of an enormous crime or shameful thing is not better than what it represents”—and sentiments to the same effect from St. Cyprian, Lactantius, St. Cyril, St. Chrysostom and others.

The next and by far most elaborate attack upon the theatre was a series of several lengthy articles, extremely scholastic in nature, which continued to appear in the “Gazette Weekly” with one or two breaks for nearly two months over the signature of “Philadelphus.” They were entitled “The Absolute Unlawfulness of the State Entertainment Fully Demonstrated.”

The four leading arguments which were gone into at length were as follows:

(1) The inherent grossly sinful nature of the stage part from its tendency to encourage sin.

(2) Its antagonism to the following verses of Holy Scripture: “Let no corrupt communications proceed out of your mouth, but that which is good to the use of edifying, that it may minister grace to the hearers.

(3) The fact that those who act with spirit low and base parts cannot be persons of good character, whose encouragement is, therefore, pro tanto the encouragement of vice.

(4) As the Church encourages piety and religion by the use of holy readings and prayers, so must the stage by presenting “love intrigues, blasphemous passions, profane discourses, lewd descriptions, filthy jests,” etc., serve the cause of immorality and vice.

One of the Published Attacks.

Such arguments as these, while representing the views of a large portion of the community, especially the Quaker and Presbyterian element, could not have greatly advanced the cause by reason of either of their logic or brilliancy. A far better arraignment of the theatres—probably the very best of the time and one that contained many grains of truth—was published shortly afterward by “Eugenio.”

He argued that despite the excellent advice often offered from the stage, even by Shakespeare, the public were apt to disregard noble sentiments which came from a man in a borrowed appearance, while the evil effects of the action would sink deep into their hearts.

“In the eager moments of passion,” he said, “when reason is off her guard, then it is that every avenue to the heart is open. Every wound then received is likely to prove fatal to us. When music lends its sounds to elevate and enchant us, then imagination ranges unguarded, the still voice of religion is drowned amid the transports of passion and nature proves victorious.”

He then dilated upon the innocence and industry of the young colonies and suggested a striking parallel between the luxury and effeminacy that had caused the downfall of Rome and Carthage, and the same fatal influences which were now making themselves felt in the New World. On the whole, the attack was vigorous and well considered.

Probably the most remarkable utter-

ance upon this subject during the whole reign of opposition to the theatre was that which next appeared. In every respect it was diametrically the opposite of the communications which called it forth, and, as might be supposed, purported to be a serious defense of the theatre from the point of view of the “gentleman sport.” It was signed “Free-thinker,” and was possibly written by some clever but debauched young graduate of the College of Philadelphia.

Another Example of the Opposition.

It opens by calling attention to the refinement of the American gentility—so far advanced in polite culture that it demanded, as the completion of a true liberal education, an intimate knowledge of the customs, sports and fashions of Europe, to be acquired hitherto only by a journey across the Atlantic. The expense of this being naturally very great and the young men on their return requiring ten-fold the money for their support, on account of their Old World notions, the country is thus robbed annually of enormous sums of money.

“To remedy this growing evil,” he says, “sure, nothing could more fortunately have happened than the present establishment of the theatre, where our youth may hear and view at a trifling expense every refinement of politeness, every sentiment of honor and every scene of debauchery and villainy represented in their most striking colors. Here the fine gentleman may be taught the genuine airs, manners and insincerity of a court; the rake, the lasciviousness and ribaldry of a stew; and the man whose native genius leads him to play on his fellow creatures may here find ready invented to his hand every species of fraud and iniquity that the heart of man can conceive.”

By attending certain select plays, he argued, a youth might soon imbibe enough of polite life to venture into society with a “confident, genteel and becoming air,” would learn how to handle affronts and amours and recognize the proper use of oaths.

Enough has been said to give a general idea of the character of theatrical opposition as represented in the newspapers. The season closed on November 23, 1767, when the company went to New York, returning in the following October for a short season of three months.

One of the most interesting events of this season was a sumptuous exhibition of fireworks, the first upon any stage in America, which was presented after the performance on December 9 without additional charge.

It is pleasant to note that after the “positively last night” the company waited over to give a performance for the benefit of the poor debtors.

Just Before the Revolutionary War.

During the Winter of 1769-1770 the company passed a comparatively uneventful and successful season at the “Southwark,” but did not appear again till October, 1772, when they found the city stirred by dark omens of the coming conflict. The great event of this season was the presentation on February 17 of the second original American drama ever performed on an American stage, “The Conquest of Canada, or the Siege of

From, *[Signature]*

Wilkes-Barre Pa

Date, *Oct 10 - 90*

How few of the travelers who speed down the beautiful Schuylkill Valley ever think of that ancient mansion of which they catch a passing glimpse as the train sweeps 'round the curve below Conshohocken to enter the Narrows where the river breaks through the mountain ramparts at Spring Mills.

Few, if any, know that this place teems with historic associations and fewer still know that here the first American Vineyard was planted and nurtured by one who dreamed mighty dreams of the part the grape was to play in our commercial life.

At the close of the Revolution there appeared among the French colonists in Philadelphia, a man of superior talents and reputation, a political refugee who sought the hospitable shores of America to escape the impending doom which afterward swept over France.

Pierre Legaux belonged to an aristocratic family of ancient lineage in Lorraine. By the scanty light thrown upon his early personal history we have been able to learn that he was born and educated in Metz; had been a counsellor in the Parliament there; a patron of the arts and sciences, member of several foreign academies, beside enjoying the personal friendship, favor and confidence of his sovereign Louis XIV.

Under the regime, Legaux had filled positions in the Government with honor and distinction.

Prior to the time of his escape to America, he had been in the diplomatic

service of the king at one of the French West Indian Islands, and it was while there, through the intrigue and malevolence of his official superior, that he was forced to fly Guadaloupe to save his life.

We begin to hear of his presence among his compatriots of Philadelphia, about 1786. He was spoken of as distinguished for his culture, scientific accomplishments and gentility.

Mingling with the best society and shaping the destinies of the nation. Legaux allied himself with the foremost, partaking actively in public affairs and appearing with the dignitaries in the social functions which enlivened the metropolis of America.

Citizen Legaux became a member of the American Philosophical Society in 1787, at a time when his doing so would indicate the close touch he had with the ablest men of the day. It was in February, 1786, when Pierre Legaux bought from Augustine Prevost, fine plantation on the Schuylkill River or Spring Mill. The property called "Mt Joy," contained 206 acres.

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The prominence of its previous owners possesses unusual interest. Originally forming a part of Springettsburg; one of several manors which Penn laid out in the province he named this in honor of his first wife, who was Gullema Maria Springett.

The property passed to the ownership of Deputy Governor William Markham from whom it descended to Major Jasper Farmer, and from the latter, in 1697 it passed in turn to David Williams, one of the early Welsh settlers, and a miller, who it is believed, erected the venerable mill which is still in daily use beside the stream flowing through the estate.

From David Williams to his son Reese Williams, it reverted coming into the possession of Anthony Morris, the colonial brew-master about 1715. John Potts, David James and George Mifflin were each owners in turn, the latter, a brother of General Mifflin, who resided at the Falls.

After Mifflin, came Colonel Samuel Miles, who settled there in 1773, and recruited from his Whitemarsh neighbors a regiment of militia, which he led to distinguished service in the Revolution.

Abel James succeeded to the ownership of Mt. Joy, then it passed to Major Prevost, who became the grantor to Pierre Legaux in 1786.

Legaux acquired possession of three tracts of land, the larger portion lying in Merion Township on the west bank of the Schuylkill. It was a steep hillside, covered with virgin forest, and around its base the river curved and flowed away to the south. The rest of the estate lay in Whitemarsh Township on a low fertile plateau long under cultivation by Legaux's predecessors.

The old mansion, probably built long before Legaux's time, is still standing and is occupied by Lucressa Righter, a descendant of Pierre Legaux. It is a well-preserved, substantial stone structure, an excellent example of the architecture of the colonial period, a type containing the peculiar features so common to the best houses of the time.

After settling down at Spring Mill, the enterprising Legaux made various improvements about his new home, and developed its natural resources. Excellent limestone was found upon the premises and kilns were erected to burn it.

The flouring mill was made more accessible by having new roads opened toward them from other parts of the township. He started a sawmill to prepare for market his forest timber.

The river near his home was deep and not fordable, as at Young's plantation below or at Mattson's ford above, and occasional transportation was obtained by means of an indifferent ferryman with his flatboat; but when Legaux took up

the question of public convenience the Provincial Assembly passed an act in 1787 authorizing him to establish, equip and maintain a public ferry at Spring Mill.

Through his efforts intercourse between the river-bisected township was greatly facilitated, much to his pecuniary advantage Legaux says he netted above £400 in one year.

There was an inn on the Merion side of the ferry, operated by the enterprising Frenchman, and a shag fishery of importance above it, both of which yielded largely to his revenues. So upon the whole it may be said he possessed the elements of a thriving community in the concentration of profitable industries about him.

Beneath a grove of willows, which stood in the center of the meadows not far from the mansion, there gushed a natural spring of great volume, and flowing through grassy banks, it furnished the power for the grist mill at the river side, to which, by the same stream, artificially aided by Legaux's genius, the canoes trafficking on the river found easy and convenient access.

The springs were locally famous, from Indian tradition and by early settlers who first sought and turned them to commercial use. Thus, the locality obtained its refreshing name, which "Time, nor change, nor war's remorseless sway" have wrested from it in the two centuries that have now passed.

May it not be due to Legaux's intimacy with Dr. Benjamin Franklin that the latter, in proposing three plans for supplying Philadelphia with a water system, stated that one of them was "to bring the clear, cold, pure water of Spring Mill, fourteen miles northwest of Philadelphia"? It is entirely within reason to credit Legaux with being the original "promoter" of this Schuylkill Valley water scheme, as it savors of his fertility of mind in similar lines.

We now come to le grand passion—the ambition of the hustling French farmer and enthusiast, a plan which he conceived out of extended observation and scientific research while traveling in America.

Noting the remarkable growth productiveness and sweetness of the native grapes which thrived so luxuriantly on the warm banks of our forest-bordered rivers, and confident of a great destiny for this country in the cultivation of the grape, he argued that these latitudes compared favorably with those of sunny France and Italy in climatic and physical conditions favorable to its introduction and development.

With this aim before him, he proceeded to demonstrate his theories.

Importing a lot of the best varieties of stocks from Europe, even from distant Africa, he began the growing of vines on his plantation in 1787. He set out several acres on the warm southern slopes of the farm and gave most careful attention to their propagation.

He talked learnedly about them to those whom he met and impressed his views upon the large circle of friends who gathered about and watched the progress of his new venture. As we glance over the pages of the newspapers of a century ago and read columns of matter concerning the vineyard, one naturally wonders at its vast importance.

In fact, the "Letters of a Farmer," the news of the old world by the latest packet and events transpiring within the borders of the infant Republic seemed subordinate to the paramount interests of the viniculturists.

The fad had invaded the national affairs, as we shall see.

In July, 1787, the convention met in Philadelphia which had for its object the framing of a Constitution for these newly united States. The occasion to boom the vineyard was not lost upon our friend, for we have only to refer to an entry he made in his diary to learn how well he succeeded in diverting the national mind.

"July 22, 1787. This day General Washington, General Mifflin and four other members of the convention did us the honor of paying us a visit, in order to see our vineyard and bee houses; in these they found great delight, made me a number of questions, and testified their highest approbation with my manner of handling bees, which gave me a great deal of pleasure."

We may say incidentally that Mount Joy became in Legaux's time a congenial resort. Among the eminent men enjoying its hospitality in his day were Jefferson, Citizen Genet, Brissot de Warville, Franklin, Audobon, Wister, Wetherrill and others, but little less distinguished in the world of clever people.

In the little volume which Brissot de Warville published in London, he has this to say, first referring to the visit he made to General Mifflin at the Falls, and continuing his journey to Spring Mill:

"Where," he says, "the best house in the place is that of a Frenchman. It is situated on a hill on the southeast. The Schuylkill flows at its feet through a magnificent channel between two mountains covered with wood. * * * Mr. Legaux has attempted to cultivate the vine. He has planted a vineyard near his home, on the south east exposure, and it succeeds very well. * * * It will be a long time, however, before the vine can be grown to profit in America; first, because labor is dear, and the vine requires vast labor; secondly, because the wines of Europe will be a long time cheap in America. Mr. Legaux furnished me with proof of this. He gave me some very good Rousillion, which cost him by the single bottle only eighteen pence, and I know that this same wine at first hand cost five or six pence." * * *

In the embryonic stage of the development of his vineyard, Legaux urged upon Thomas Jefferson the necessity of recommending to Congress a tariff upon foreign wines in order, no doubt, to protect his infant industry.

It was about this time that our amiable French neighbor wrote to General Washington (January 26, 1791), offering Mt. Joy as a country seat to the President while Congress was in session, and dwelling with nice precision upon the thousand and one desirable advantages the plantation possessed for such use. He closes his letter thus:

"Hoping the country who owes her liberty and wisdom and military talents will owe her wine to your generosity."

Among the references to the enterprise in the papers of the time we find an elaborate resume in Dunlap's "Daily American Repository," May 1, 1793. It contains several columns of arguments, among other things the views of his old friend Abbe Raynal, an eminent litterateur, and is both interesting and curious because of the great variety of virtues claimed for the vine, the whole of it being probably inspired to encourage the interest in viniculture.

Some months later the Legislature of Pennsylvania passed an act to enable the Governor to charter a company "for the purpose of promoting the cultivation of vines, and for other purposes therein mentioned."

One of the provisions of this act was the creation of a commission of five persons to sit at stated times and places to receive subscriptions to the stock, of which there was to be 1000 shares at \$20 each, par, \$10 to be paid down on receiving each share, balance subject to call. When the commission shall have disposed of 500 shares, and the fact being made known to the Governor, he would then issue letters patent and the company be permitted to organize and proceed with the

The company was to pay Legaux for his investment and lift the mortgage of £300, which, as Legaux stated in his letter to Washington, was against the plantation. Governor Mifflin appointed Messrs. Colonel Samuel Miles, Tench Francis, John Swanwich, Colonel Timothy Pickering and Israel Whelan. The subscriptions were slow in coming in however, and Legaux had again to resort to the Legislature for assistance. In the meantime an article appeared in the "Advertiser" August 16, 1792, announcing that "the first vintage ever held in America will begin at the vineyard near Spring Mill, and Mr. Legaux will begin to produce American wines made upon principles hitherto unknown, or at least unpracticed here. We shall no longer be indebted to foreign wines for the balm of life and

The First Vineyard in America.

Continued from page 23.

succeeding generations will bless the memory of the man who first taught the culture of this generous plant."

In 1800 the Assembly supplemented the incorporation act of 1792. By this measure the stock could be bought by a more popular plan at \$1.00 per share down, the balance in easy payments, according to the pleasure and discretion of the commission. The commission was enlarged and included beside the original five: Stephen Girard, Casper Wister, Jr., John Vaughan, Benjamin S. Barton, Simon Chandron, Samuel Coates, James Gibson, B. Henry Latrobe, and Benjamin Say, all appointed by Governor McKeon. These gentlemen issued a circular letter or "prospectus" reciting the history of the undertaking and besides the advantages to be derived in becoming stockholders contained some curious bits of information as well—two of them which we note: That the vintage spoken of above yielded over six barrels of wine and that a vineyard established under the same plan was now in successful operation in Kentucky.

In the plan of subscription it was stated that citizens of the United States, non-subscribers, may at their own expense send apprentices of either sex, white or black, to the school of the vintage for three, four or five years; a fee of \$8.00 was to be paid as entrance money into the funds of the company. At the expiration of the apprenticeship of five years there shall be delivered to the graduate the value of \$30.00 in vine plants of the best quality; apprentices for a shorter period, vines in proportion to the service rendered.

Subscriptions differed only in this, that they were not required to pay an entrance fee, but their apprentices (for holders of one to five shares) should receive, at the end of the five-year term, \$50.00 in 1000 plants; holders of five to ten shares, \$150.00 in 3000 plants; ten to twenty shares, \$250.00 in 5000 plants; twenty to thirty shares would entitle the holders to two apprentices, with \$700 in 14,000 vines at expiration of their term.

Before entering the school of the vintage applicants must be furnished with certificates of good conduct and character. Each shall be provided with a hatchet, spade, hoe, and pruning knife, which they shall be obliged to keep in order. The local police of the establishment to be regulated by the company to which the apprentices shall be subject.

On the 1st of June, 1802, the 500 shares had been subscribed for. Governor McKeon thereupon issued letters patent to the company and they immediately organized by electing a Board of Managers, of which Dr. Benjamin Jay was president, and Israel Morris secretary and treasurer. In the list of stockholders we find these well-known names of prominent men:

Thomas McKeon, Robert Morris, Citizen Charles Ed. Genet, Minister from France; Thomas Mifflin, A. J. Dallas, Benjamin F. Bache, Thomas Bradford, P. S. Duponceau, Jonathan Mifflin, Jonathan Smith, Jr., Timothy Pickering, Stephen Girard, M. Stearns, Dr. Benjamin Rush, Samuel McCreath, Mordecai Lewis, Samuel Coates, Jesse Sharpless, Samuel Pleasants, Samuel Wetherill, Robert Walno, Colonei Anthony Morris, William Bradford, P. Le R. Duplessis, Alexander Hamilton, Aaron Burr, Dr. Benjamin S. Barton, John Hopkins, Jared Ingersoll, Casper Wistar, Z. Poulsen, Mahlon Dickerson, William Duane, William Rawle, Dr. Edward Shippen, George S. Stephenson, Peter Muhlenberg, William Moore Smith, George Bartram, and many others, among the 385 subscribers to the stock of the Pennsylvania Vine Company.

The work at Spring Mill progressed rapidly. Several acres had been set out in vines. Vaults for the storage of wines were constructed under the terraces and gardens, many changes were made in expectation of the success of the venture. The whole neighborhood received an impetus from the fair prospects. Mr. Legaux for his diligence in promoting the affair was elected superintendent at an annual salary of \$600, with residence and his living off the farm. Under the most favorable auspices the success of vine culture seemed assured.

In a very few years the interest in the vineyard began to pall after the stockholders experienced some disappointment, and it became evident very soon that the methods employed by the management were very expensive. They could not get out of the experimental stage. Subscribers began to default in paying the balances on their shares; skilled labor grew more expensive and difficult to obtain; money kept sinking into the venture and none came out of it. Dissensions arose between the managers and Superintendent Legaux, who complained of their neglect; reclamation and litigation followed in a ruinous train and rapidly hastened the downfall of the Pennsylvania Vine Company. The vineyard became more and more neglected; the devout but aged Legaux, humbled and chagrined, became like a hewer of wood and a drawer of water where

once he had been a gentle and influential host.

In these latter days the Sheriff came and went, for the property was saved to the family by John Righter, Legaux's son-in-law, who by dint of picking up the shares here and there and buying off the claimants and so on, kept the estate intact.

But before this had been accomplished Pierre Legaux, harassed, worried, disappointed, and even robbed by his malicious servants, annoyed by the petty persecutions of neighbors, misunderstood and maligned, finally succumbed to the combination, and the spirit of the once cultured and ambitious Frenchman passed into eternity, September 25, 1827. He was buried at Barren Hill.

SAMUEL GORDON SMYTH.

From, *Recaud*

Philadelphia

Date, *July 22 99*

There is an old oak tree at Paoli which is said to be visited every October 19 by a spectral soldier. These visits have continued ever since the Paoli massacre, and it is thought that gold was buried under the tree at that time to avoid seizure by the British. On October 19, 1825, three men attempted to find the hidden treasure, but were interrupted shortly before midnight by a soldier clad in a Continental uniform who commanded them to desist. They fled in terror, and in less than a year all three men were dead, having passed away in a mysterious manner without any previous spell of sickness. In 1875, William Thornton, of Frazer, scoffed at the tradition and went on the fatal date to the old tree, more in a spirit of defiance than from desire to find the buried gold. The next day he declared that a mounted Continental soldier dashed by him swinging his sword and shouting. Within a year he was dead. Since then the tree has been left in peace.

From, *Recaud*

Philadelphia

Date, *Oct 15 99*

Philadelphia's oldest and most exclusive military organization will soon celebrate its 125 anniversary. What the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is to Boston the First City Troop is to Philadelphia.

The plans for the celebration are now on foot and a monument to the patriotism and efficiency of the Troop will be raised in the shape of a magnificent new armory.

The City Troop was organized on the 17th of November, 1774.

At that time the citizens of Philadelphia had appointed a Committee of Correspondents to find the opinion of the provinces as to the best method of resisting the encroachments of the British Government, and to carry into effect the non-importation resolutions of the

end.

As soon as he got up Cauler withdrew to the lobby, mixing there with the thick of the crowd, but when, a few minutes later Avalon stepped into the street, Cauler was on his heels.

On the sidewalk the chemist was joined by Dr. Pignon, and the two men walked down the boulevard together until they reached Tortoni's. Cauler took a seat near them in the famous restaurant, his chair touching that of Dr. Pignon's in the rear.

After a few irrelevant remarks, the physician was heard to say:—

"You look worse than yesterday, and yesterday you looked worse than the day before. How shall this end? No one ever succeeded in pouring two quarts of water into a quart bottle. You shouldn't forget that. You have prospered famously for a man of your age and can afford to knock off."

Dr. Avalon made a motion of impatience.

"How often must I tell you that you are mistaken, Pignon? I am not overworking myself. You talk as if I was near death's door. Are there any perceptible signs of overwork?"

"Yes, a few. Your movements are irregular, you are pale, your lips are dry and you are inclined to laugh about things that put other people into a serious mood. As an old friend of yours I take the liberty of telling you so. I hope you won't take it amiss."

Avalon affected to be amused.

"I know, I know," he said. Any man going his own way is reckoned a crank, but I repeat, my dear Pignon, I am quite well. Hence your concern for my health is entirely uncalled for, and, be-

drilled by an experienced man, in order to be prepared for any duty that they might be called upon to perform.

In the early part of 1775 they were presented with the flag which is now one of their most treasured relics—the first flag which bore the thirteen stripes symbolizing the thirteen Colonies then asserting their rights.

During the Revolution the Troop rendered many valuable services. Though it saw comparatively few great battlefields as a body, yet detachments were constantly assisting wherever aid was needed, and it was ever on the alert to volunteer its services.

During the trying days when Washington crossed the Delaware they were with him and acted as his body guard. General Washington's discharge reads:—

"The Philadelphia Troop of Light Horse, under the command of Captain Morris, having perform'd their Tour of duty, are discharged for the present.

"I take this opportunity of returning my most sincere thanks to the captain and to the gentlemen who compose the Troop for the many essential services which they have rendered to their country, and to me personally during the course of this severe campaign. Though composed of gentlemen of fortune, they have shown a noble example of discipline and subordination, and in several actions have shown a spirit of bravery which will ever do honor to them and will ever be gratefully remembered by me.

"GO. WASHINGTON."

"Given at headquarters, Morris Town, this 23d January, 1777."

This letter, which is among the most valued of the troop's treasures, was in 1803 enclosed in an elaborate silver plate which was the gift of Captain Dunlap upon his resignation from the Troop.

All through the Revolution the Troop was represented on many important fields by some of its members. After the

independence of the colonies had been established it continued to be an organization, meeting regularly for the purpose of perfecting its drill.

Its next important duty was during the whisky insurrection in the western part of Pennsylvania in 1794.

It was among the first on the field during that trying crisis.

From that time until 1811 its principal services were in quelling nearby riots and in acting as escort to prominent men passing through the city.

At its meeting held on May 29, 1812, the commissioned officers were authorized to volunteer the service of the Troop to the Governor of Pennsylvania for service in the expected war with Great Britain. Though not on any battlefield at this time, their zeal in performing any duty assigned them won them the highest regard of the Government.

In conjunction with the cleverest men in the business, the results were more than discouraging. We had several descriptions of the monster furnished by eyewitnesses of his doings; the force of plain clothes man was doubled, every detective in the city was ordered on night duty in the districts haunted by the 'Man-or-Demon.' I myself turned patrolman, and then, under my very nose, almost occurred the slaughter of the Rue Tarbot, as unexpected, as cruel, as purposeless as the three preceding it.

"Ten days and nights I worked on the case, then I had to knock off for fear of collapse. I decided to take a week's vacation, forget the whole thing and then go at it again with body and brain fit for business.

"My plan was not to read a word about the murders, not to speak about them, not to think of them. As I hadn't been inside of a theatre for two months the play would be the very best means for diverting my attention and for giving my thoughts another direction.

"With that idea in view I entered this cafe on April 17, 1859, at 7.30 in the evening. I intended to wait here for the opening of the Ambigu Theatre, which then, as now, was devoted to the production of more or less sensational or patriotic plays.

"What piece was on the programme I didn't know, but whatever it might be, it was sure to afford me amusement and diversion in the mental state I was in.

"The garcon brought me the evening papers with my absynthe, but I dismissed the printed sheets by a wave of the hand. 'What may be the bill across the way?' I asked nonchalantly.

"Baptiste opened his eyes wide at my ignorance. 'Why, it's "Man-or-Demon," with the great Frederic Lemaitre in the title role. This is the fiftieth night.'

"'Man-or-Demon'—fifty nights, and we had had four atrocious murders by the monster popularly designated thus within the last four or five weeks. There was some sort of connection in this, sure.

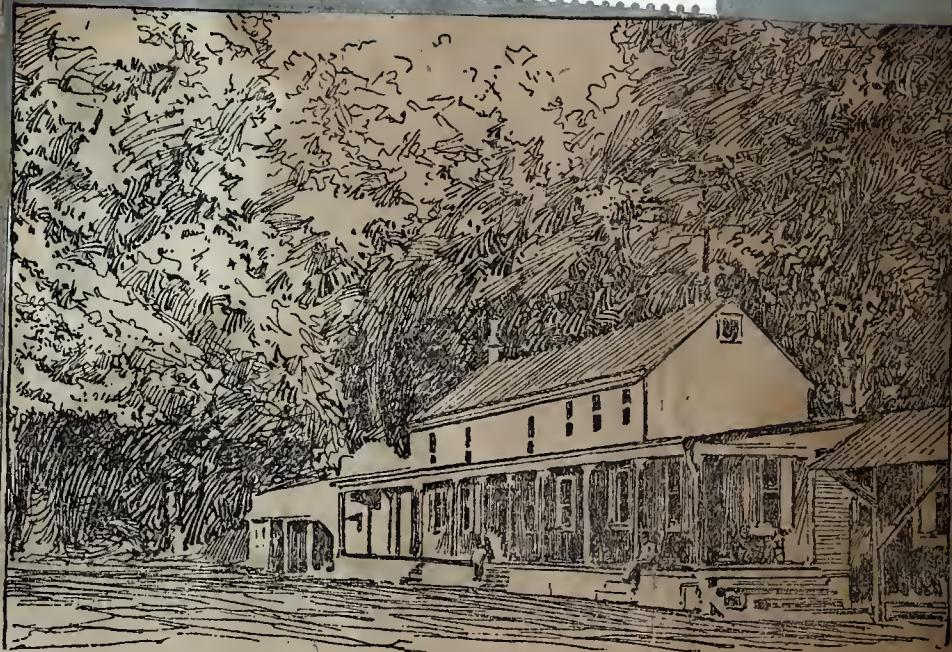
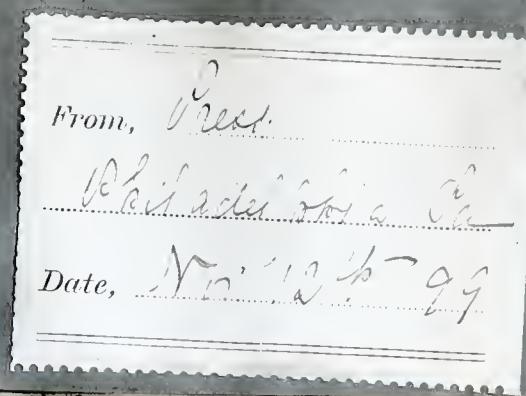
"I leaned back in my chair to think, then these words fell upon my ears:

"'There he comes, making as usual for the Ambigu. He goes there every night.'

"The speaker, who sat at the table on my left, was old Dr. Pignon, a celebrated physician in his day. A younger Aesculap kept him company.

"'Every night—why, that is enough to drive one crazy,' said the latter.

"'What you say is only too true,' re-



Old Valley Green Hotel, on the beautiful Wissahickon, is doomed.

Its fate was pronounced by Chief Engineer Vogdes, of Fairmount Park, who, in his monthly report to the Commissioners of the Park, said that the famous old hostelry which in its prime saw the fashion of Philadelphia enter its doors to regale themselves with catfish and waffles, and with the passing of the years witnessed speedy pacers yield to silent steeds of iron, was wearing out, was dilapidated and was beyond the hope of economical repair. He, therefore, recommended that the great wide-porched hostelry with the inviting shade should be razed and supplanted by a new and modern hotel.

Even in its age the old tavern drew to it thousands of wheelmen, and every fair day last Summer its surroundings were kept lively by the coming and going of bicyclists. The grove lying between it and the Wissahickon was filled with color and life.

The Commissioners have not acted upon the recommendation, but at their December meeting will probably order the old building to be torn down and a sleek-and-span new roadhouse erected in its place.

From, Bulletin

Philadelphia Pa.

Date, Oct. 14, 99



CLIVEDEN, THE CHEW MANSION IN GERMANTOWN

In 1763 Benjamin Chew bought land on what was then known as the "Old Germantown Road," where he erected, upon a commanding site, a fine stone mansion, known as "Cliveden." It was here that Washington and John Adams dined with Chew in 1774, while Congress sat in Philadelphia. In 1777 the American troops, in pursuit of the retreating British, were surprised as they passed down Germantown road, by a brisk fire from the windows of "Cliveden." The Americans stopped their chase and gave battle to the British within the house, and it is thought that it is owing to this delay that the British won the battle of Germantown.

It was at "Cliveden" that Major Andre frequently visited before the war, and while the British occupied the town. It was at "Cliveden" that Benedict Arnold (then of the American army) met Miss Margaret Shippen, who afterward became his wife. "Cliveden" was sold in 1779 to Blair McClenachan.

In 1797 Mr. Chew bought the property back. It is said that he paid three times as much for it as he had received, so eager was he to get it back. Benjamin Chew died in 1810. During his eighty-seven years of life he held many prominent positions under the government, including those of Speaker of the House of Delegates at Dover, Del.; Attorney-General of Pennsylvania, Recorder of the city of Philadelphia and Chief Justice of Pennsylvania. His last position of prominence under the government was that of President Judge of the High Court of Errors and Appeals. Mr. Chew had eleven daughters and one son, between whom the estate was divided at his death. It was at "Cliveden" that Lafayette was received during his visit to America in 1825. The house is still in a well-preserved state, but shows many marks of the battle between the Americans and English.

From, *me*

Philadelphia

Date, *5 Jr 5-99*

Secretary Dr.
Kahl Tells
How Franklin
Institute
was Born.

The objects of the Franklin Institute, which has just closed the seventy-fifth year of a useful and honorable career, are defined in the act of incorporation, March 30, 1824, to be "The promotion and encouragement of manufactures and mechanic and useful arts."

It was the first institution of its class to be established in the United States and though embodying in the scheme of its organization many of the features of the so-called "Mechanics' Institutes," the scope was more broadly gauged and its working methods constructed on a higher plane than these. It was, if the comparison be permissible, the result of a compromise. Neither Mechanics' Institutes, which sprang into existence like mushrooms about the time when the organization of the Franklin Institute was being considered, and which were devoted almost wholly to the instruction of artisans by means of lectures and issues, nor the exclusive societies of those turned in the sciences and arts answered the ideas and needs of the founders.

An instrumentality was sought through which these two elements, so diverse in character, yet potentially capable, being mutually so helpful, could be brought into internal relations. A platform was needed, broad enough and strong enough to accommodate professor and layman, master and workman, side by side without incommoding either. In brief, an institution was wanted which should have inscribed on its cornerstone "Science and Practice, Practice and Science."

To give material form to these ideas our institute was founded and the sentiment above quoted has been its animating spirit from the beginning to the present. The founders chose for it, of all names, the most fitting—that of the illustrious printer, statesman, philosopher—the synonym of broad utilitarianism.

The Franklin Institute was organized in year 1824, chiefly through the personal efforts of Samuel V. Merrick, who had induced Wm. H. Keating a helpful coadjutor, an autograph letter of Mr. Merrick to the Rev. Frederick Fraley some interesting reminiscences bearing on the subject are fortunately preserved. From this letter it appears that Mr. Merrick, then a young man of 21 years, found himself "the owner of a workshop, without a mechanical education, with scarcely a mechanical idea." The first step which he took to improve this situation was a disastrous one.

He applied for membership in a local association of mechanics, and lacking the necessary qualification for membership, was tick-hailed. This apparently trivial circumstance appears to have caused him to take into consideration a suggestion made

by a friend, William Knecass, to found an organization patterned after his own ideas.

After meeting with several discouraging failures in the attempt to interest others in such a scheme, he was induced to visit Professor Keating, then a young man, who had recently been elected to a professorship of chemistry applied to agriculture and the mechanic arts in the University of Pennsylvania, and who, it so happened, had also met with discouragement in a recent effort to secure co-operation in establishing an institution of science.

The immediate outcome of the conference between these young enthusiasts was the issuing of a call for a preliminary meeting of friends of their enterprise, at which plans could be discussed and the needful preparations taken to call a public meeting. This preliminary meeting, as Mr. Fraley records in his interesting historical sketch, presented at the fiftieth anniversary of the Franklin Institute, was accordingly called. The list of those who attended, and of those who had previously signified their willingness to aid the project, includes the names of the following persons, who are entitled to the honorable distinction of being the first promoters of the new society, viz.: Matthias W. Baldwin, Peter A. Browne, Oram Colton, Thomas Fletcher, Robert E. Griffith, William H. Keating, William H. Kneass, David A. Mason, Samuel V. Merrick, James Ronaldson, James Rush, George Washington Smith, M. T. Wickham and Samuel R. Wood.

At a subsequent meeting of these promoters a plan of organization, a constitution, etc., were approved, and measures were taken to call a public meeting. To this end a list was made of the names of some 1,500 citizens, selected from the city directory, and to these an invitation was sent for a meeting to be held in the county court house, at Sixth and Chestnut street. This meeting was held on the evening of February 5, 1824, and was largely attended. Mr. Merrick, in his letter to Mr. Fraley, states that "the meeting was a perfect success, and the novel method of throwing the association open to the world, without the intervention of cliques, made it universally popular."

No contemporaneous printed record of this meeting exists, but Mr. Merrick records that it "was presided over by James Ronaldson Esq., and after the purposes of the proposed institution had been fully explained by Colonel P. A. Browne and others, an animated discussion took place until the subject was fully understood by a highly intelligent assembly, who unanimously accorded their approbation of the purpose in view. After which the constitution was presented, critically discussed, and, after amendment, was unanimously adopted and a day fixed for the election of officers from those who should previously enrol their names, and which numbered some three to four hundred."

"The election having taken place, the Franklin Institute assumed its position among the institutions of the State, and has since attained a gratifying pre-eminence." James Ronaldson was the first president and Mr. Merrick and Professor Keating were members of the first board of managers.

From, *Independent Gazette*

Perm. Inv. No. 25

Date, *6 Jr 5-99*

THE OLD HENRY MANSION.



architecture, stands in its pristine condition, with the exception of a few exterior alterations of comparatively recent date. In it have been born several eminent men, among whom were Mayor Alexander Henry, Charles Alexander, John Gottfried Waschensky, and State Senator J. Bayard Henry, sons of the late T. Charlton Henry.

Frank A. Hartranft, real estate broker, reports to THE INDEPENDENT GAZETTE the sale, by T. B. Henry, of the Henry estate, Main and Logan streets. Dr. W. S. Ambler. The house, one of the few remaining examples of Revolutionary mansions in Germantown, was erected in 1770 by John Gottfried Waschensky. It was sold to John Snowden, a son of the original Alexander Henry. Directly opposite the house is the ground formerly belonging to the Henry homestead. The cemetery, where were buried the bodies of General Agricola and Colonel Bird, both of whom died from wounds received in the battle of Germantown, the Revolutionaries having been maintained on the property by the British while Philadelphia was in their possession. The house itself, of quaint

*From, Ledger
Philadelphia Pa.
Date, Oct. 28th - 99*

AN OLD LANDMARK GONE.

Demolition of the Whitney Car Wheel Works at Bush Hill.

The block of ground from Sixteenth to Seventeenth street and Callowhill street to Pennsylvania avenue is being cleared of the debris caused by the demolition of the buildings of the Whitney Car Wheel Works, to make room for a large trestle, with tracks and open coal pockets, which the Pinkerton Construction Company is about to build for the Reading Railway Company, which designs to grade and utilize the site for a coal depot. The property was purchased by the company about two years ago for \$275,000, a price greatly below what it was valued at before the Reading Subway, which cut off a large strip of the northern boundary, was projected. The cost of the trestle, grading, etc., will be about \$8000.

The buildings demolished were an old landmark of the locality, for a long time known as Bush Hill, which in colonial days was the property of Andrew Hamilton, who lived at "The Woodlands," West Philadelphia, which now forms part of Woodlands Cemetery, where the old manor house is still standing. The Whitney Car Wheel Works, which are now at Ninth street and Montgomery avenue, were established by Asa Whitney about 1845 in temporary structures a square west of their recent location. In 1850 the buildings just torn down were started, and were first occupied in 1853, remaining in use until 1897, when they passed out of the possession of A. Whitney & Sons, the name of the firm for over a generation.

The main building fronted 400 feet on Pennsylvania avenue, with a depth of 60 feet southward, and having three wings, each 132 feet long by 60 feet wide, extending south to Callowhill street, the office being in the middle one and fronting on the street. All were one story high and built in the most substantial manner, with stone foundations, brick arches, iron roofs and stairways, etc. The roof of the main building was of corrugated iron imported from England, and the first of its kind in this country, its original cost being \$30,000, although it recently sold for "scrap" to a dealer for \$1700. The two high chimneys, 125 feet above the surface, and a two story office are all that remain to mark the site of a once great industrial establishment that had an annual output of about \$250,000 in ordinarily good times.

These chimneys were the first of their kind in this country, and, under the name of "Whitneys," have formed the pattern for a number of others in different parts

of the Union. They will be allowed to stand until the site is fully cleared, but whether they will be taken down in sections or "dropped" by underpinning with wood saturated with oil and afterwards ignited has not yet been determined. The present successors of A. Whitney & Sons are James S. Whitney, the manager of the works, who represented the Fifteenth Section in the Board of Education for many years; H. F. Hannis, Treasurer, and Asa W. Whitney, superintendent.

While the Subway project was being considered, a difficult problem presented itself as to how to give the Baldwin, Sellers and Whitney establishments railroad facilities without impairing or destroying the value of the respective plants, but it was finally solved by the Reading Company buying the portion of the Whitney ground not included in the Subway improvement and utilizing it for the benefit of the railroad and the other establish-

From, Record

Philadelphia Pa

Date, Oct 25 - 99

SKETCH OF THE MERMAID.

Picturesque Old Hostelry in Upper Germantown.

Behind a row of stalwart willow trees and back some distance from the Main Street, at the intersection of Mermaid Lane, Germantown, is an old hostelry known as the Mermaid Hotel, which has escaped the hand of modern reconstructionists and still stands in all its picturesqueness—a quaint memorial of bygone days.

The Mermaid Hotel is one of the oldest

in the county. It was at the Mermaid that coaching parties stopped to take dinner in the good old times while on their way to Chestnut Hill. The old building of stone and is still exceedingly well preserved. The Creshem Creek was the boundary line between Germantown and Mount Airy. A branch formerly ran near the old hotel, where a pond was made by, which was used for baptizing by immersion.

any years ago the Mermaid was a herring place for sportsmen. Most of turkey-shooting matches of the vicinity were held there, and many of the old-time fighters were trained there. Many years ago the hotel was run by Martin Kershaw.

near the hotel is another object almost interesting as the hotel itself. This is old log cabin. This cabin was built in by Christopher Seakel, a Germaner, who plied his trade there for many

From, Telegraph.

Philadelphia Pa

Date, Oct 28. 99.

MYSTIC CRAFT OF GERMANTOWN

Old Ship House Above Washington Lane Possesses an Unexplained History.

NO ONE KNOWS ITS ORIGIN

Has Looked Down Upon Many Changes During More Than a Century.

REVOLUTIONARY LAND MARK

Rich in the possession of numerous houses which antedate the tempestuous times of the Revolution and whose history is closely identified with those troublous days, Germantown is easily the most interesting among all Philadelphia's suburbs to the antiquarian and the student of local history. Page upon page has been bound into the books of history and of fiction dwelling upon the traditions clustering about the early period in the history of what is now a part of this bustling city, and never do these stories lack the charm which the romantic mind invests in them. Here the fanciful and the real, the stern fact and the glistening imagery are so closely associated that it has become, at this late date, hard to separate the one from the other. From end to end Germantown avenue, or the "Main street," as the older residents still lovingly term it, is one great avenue of historic memories, to which the Germantown people adhere with almost religious tenacity.

They can relate incidents applicable to any one of a hundred old houses studding their chief highway and minutely describe the scenes as told by their grandparents,

who participated in the great majority of them. They will meet your slightest hint at scepticism with anger and indignantly repel any suspicion advanced that their recital bears in it the tinge of exaggeration.

Yet there is in this dense settlement of historic houses one which, as ancient as any of the neighbors, has baffled the local historians to trace its history and the queer stamp which marks it among its fellows. This is the old Ship House, which stands on the west side of Germantown avenue, north of Washington lane, in what may be justly termed the heart of Germantown's memorable sites.

The building derives its nautical nickname from a peculiar mark which still remains in its walls and is to-day the subject of remark of the curious passer-by, just as it was a source of speculation to their ancestors a hundred years ago. Perched high in the south wall of this house is a full-rigged ship under sail, her prow pointing towards the river upon which her prototype had probably sailed. How this craft came into its strange harbor is beyond the conjecture of the best informed writers on Germantown and its history. Even the Rev. S. F. Hotchkiss, the latest annalist of that suburb, is obliged to dismiss the presence of the ship in these words: "It is supposed that a sea captain had the ship, which is formed of plaster of Paris, placed on the lower gable of this house." There is no record, however, that any sailing-master resided here, nor does the author explain the basis for his assumption. Nevertheless the ship is there, to the great wondering of visitors as well as residents. The building itself is not without attractions. Standing full upon the pavement line, it presents the appearance of a typical colonial residence. It is built of a dark gray stone, now darkened by time, and is entered by descending a step or two from the sidewalk. This is due to the regrading of Germantown avenue and the consequent heightening of the street level. The house is large and commodious, extending at least a hundred feet from the front building line. The date of its erection is unknown, but the front portion has stood for more than a century and a quarter. Some time subsequent to the building of this part of the house, the rear portion, a wing of considerable extent, was added.

FIRST HALL IN GERMANTOW.

Within this section of the building the Germantown burghers were wont to meet and discuss the political situations as they existed prior to the Revolution, and many a grave assemblage gathered here prepared to guide the ship of state as prefigured upon the gable beneath which they sat. For the old Ship House enjoys the distinction of being the first public hall in Germantown. During the early years of this century it attained notoriety as a favorite location for prayer meetings and for singing classes. Its seating capacity was estimated at 250, a goodly size for those days; being sufficient for probably one-quarter of the entire population of the little community.

In course of transition the building passed into the hands of one George Peters, who converted the place into a public house. From its lofty perch over the quaint old doorway swung the sign which proclaimed that refreshment for the tired and thirsty traveller might be found within its hospitable walls. Its device, a favored one in Philadelphia, was "Penn's Treaty with the Indians." Under Peter's management the place became famed as a resort and was a frequently selected terminus for sleighing parties from the city. Even at this early date the old ship is reported to have occupied its present position, as it probably had for years before Peters secured the property. Many a jolly party of citizens has assembled beneath the plaster of paris vessel, and quaffed long and deep draughts under the generous roof tree.

To Germantown was then a long jour-

ney by stage. When the line of coaches from Chestnut Hill to the city was established the old Ship House became noted as a stopping place. The hostelry next passed into the possession of Josiah Wood, who also kept it as a public house and hotel.

About 1836 the property came by purchase to James Ford, and a second transformation was made. From a tavern and hotel the building was converted into a boarding school for young ladies. Ford was head master, and his associates in teaching were his wife and sister-in-law, Miss Isabella Sutherland. Ford was a Scotchman, and with the shrewdness of his countrymen amassed a considerable fortune from his venture. Among the pupils at the academy were the daughters of the best and oldest families of Germantown. Indeed, some of the most fashionable names in the society of the city proper were found upon its books. Records state that "the teachers were polished and well educated, and the pupils were treated as members of the family." Ford's venture lasted about ten years and proved a financial success. With his family he left for California about 1844. Charles Bockius, a name as old as Germantown itself, appears of record as the next occupant and owner of the Ship House. Bockius had lived in the property next below, which came to him from his grandfather, Jacob Unrod, who owned most of the land to the southward. Since then the house has lost its public character, but still retains all its historic interest, and the curious old ship has ever proved an enigma too complex for the mind of the historian.

FIGURED DURING REVOLUTION.

Not to be alone among Germantown buildings of the Colonial period, the ship house possesses its little share of historical value. When the settlement was in a fever of excitement over the proposed British occupation of Philadelphia and a battle was imminent the hotel was destined to play an humble but important part in the conflict at Germantown. In the sheds and stables, long since disappeared, the American troopers quartered their steeds prior to the battle which was to come a short time later. That the house was untenanted during the fight cannot be disputed, since it stands within gunshot of the Chew Mansion, the crucial position which turned the tide of conflict in Lord Howe's favor.

This is, however, but one of a dozen parts filled by the ship house during those stormy days of war.

Peace again restored, it was called upon to shelter something of better worth and more in keeping with the tastes of Germantown than gauntly caparisoned war-horses and clanking arms.

In a small triangular room on the northern side of the house was kept a small hand engine used for extinguishing fires. This machine, known throughout the neighborhood as "The Bull-dog," enjoyed a well-merited popularity as a protection against

From, Ledger
Philadelphia, Pa.
Date, Oct 31 - 99

A Valuable Relic.

Editor "Public Ledger"—Sir: Upon a large bronze tablet affixed to the Penn National Bank Building, at the corner of Seventh and Market streets, Philadelphia, is the following inscription: "On this site originally stood the dwelling in which Thomas Jefferson drafted the Declaration of Independence, which was adopted by the Continental Congress in this city, July 4, 1776. Erected 1775. Removed 1883."

The house was built by Jacob Graff, June 1, 1775, and purchased by the Penn National Bank in 1883. Nicholas Biddle, in his eulogy of Thomas Jefferson, April 11, 1872, said: "Jefferson, when charged with the task of drafting the declaration by Adams, repaired to his lodgings and set to work. These lodgings he had selected with his characteristic love of retirement in a house recently built on the outskirts of the city, and almost the last dwelling house to the westward, where, in a small family, he was the sole boarder." In reply to a letter written by Dr. James Mease, Thomas Jefferson, wrote under date of September 16, 1825, that he "lodged in the house of a Mr. Graaf, a new brick house, three stories high, of which I fended the second floor, consisting of a parlor and bedroom, ready furnished. In that parlor I wrote habitually, and in it wrote this paper (the Declaration) particularly." The Graff dwelling having been purchased by the Penn National Bank was torn down to make room for their new structure, to be erected according to plans prepared by the well known architects, Furness, Evans & Co.

The marble mantel taken from the parlor in which Mr. Jefferson "habitually wrote" was set up in the President's room in the new building, where it remained but a short time; the officers deeming it out of harmony with the modern surroundings, it was carefully removed and stored in the basement. It is interesting to note that when the old mantel was removed from Jefferson's parlor it was found to conceal a large amount of Continental and Colonial paper money, of various denominations; also a number of pieces of flint, such as were used in the muskets in those days. The floor joists in the old building were of cherry wood and the late Mr. William C. Ludwig, a member of the Building Committee, selected one which had supported the desk on which the Declaration was drafted and had a portion of it made into canes, which were distributed among some friends.

The desk was presented to Mr. Joseph Coolidge by Mr. Jefferson in 1825, and is now in Boston. The windows, doors and frames of the room were presented to the Smithsonian Institute, Washington, D. C., and the marble mantel, which was taken from Jefferson's parlor, has recently been presented by the President and Directors of the bank to the wife of one of their late Directors, in whose house it has been erected, and where this priceless relic will remain a perpetual reminder of an event which has revolutionized the world.

WALTER K. LUDWIG.

2047 Spruce street, Philadelphia.

From, *Bellin*

Philadelphia Pa

Date, *Nov. 6 99*

Men and Things

MY DEAR PENN: I was wondering last night while reading your article if you would write some day on the old volunteer fire department and its work as compared with the existing paid department, provided you think it would be of enough general interest to the readers of the present day? J. A. H.

It would not be possible to furnish more decisive evidence of the great change which has been wrought in the social conditions of Philadelphia in the course of a single generation than the comparison which this correspondent invites. No institution that has been connected with the municipal system had so widespread an effect on the habits, manners and morals of the people of this city as the volunteer fire department. It is difficult for not a few Philadelphians who now look upon William S. Stokley, for example, in his hale old age, to realize that as late as the time when he made his advent into the Mayoralty the fire department had just ceased to be one of the most dangerous hotbeds of lawlessness and crime that had ever been engendered in a great city. So closely was it entwined with the political life of Philadelphia, so strong was it in all its ramifications, that it could not be rooted out until after a contest which at one time, it was feared, would be productive of local anarchy. The reform by which its abolition was finally accomplished was agitated during a period of nearly twenty years. No death struggle has ever been more violent and more prolonged than the bitter resistance with which the red-shirted followers of the "masheen" fought the movement year after year and inch by inch, until finally they had to yield to new forces and new conditions.

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There had been a time, however, when the volunteer firemen were one of the glories of Philadelphia. No man in the community, however eminent or opulent, thought that the duty of running to a fire was beneath his dignity. In fact, the ranks of the department were often recruited from the best citizenship of every ward and district. Such Philadelphians—to name a few of the most conspicuous—as Thomas Willing, Robert Morris and John Cadwalader in earlier days, and Robert Ralston Dr. Kuhn, John Swift, Richard Vaux, Isaac Hazlehurst, John Price Wetherill, Frederick Fraley, Townsend Sharpless and Alexander Henry in later days, were

active among the volunteers. Even Bishop White was a fireman, and Stephen Girard would sometimes come out of his Water street counting-room to take a hand with his comrades of "the company." The original spirit of the whole service could be found in the motto of the Southwark Company—"Always Ready," or in the Neptune's "To save our fellow-citizens we hazard ourselves," or in the William Penn's "Like Penn, we will be useful to our country." It was not until about the time of the Jackson era in politics and the Native American commotions that the decay of the department began to make its appearance. It was then that the organized spirit of rowdyism worked itself into the fire houses, and gradually forced out many of the men who had made the name of firemen synonymous with citizen in its best estate. The great parades of the department, between 1832 and 1850, also brought firemen together in something like a loose system, and the politicians were quick to see how it could be utilized as a force in working their party machinery.

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There were times when fully five thousand men equipped in the picturesque uniforms of the various companies marched through the streets of Philadelphia with their banners and standards. Not even the military outstripped them on such occasions in the affections of the town. It was this pride of martial prowess, together with the gregarious delights of "bunking" in the hose houses, that drew into the department the hardy and robust young fellows who enjoyed the applause of the multitude. In no long time they became so dominant that in some of the districts, notably in Moyamensing, they were more powerful than the local government. William McMullen's career in the old-time politics of the Democratic party began as the uncrowned king of the firemen in his district; many others like him have passed away, but as leaders of the "Bouncers," "Killers," "Buffers," "Blood Tubs," "The Fighting Rats," "The Reading" and "Schooly" gangs, they had a sort of power to which there is no parallel to-day in the criminal life of Philadelphia. I think it was Charles Godfrey Leland who once compared it to Pliny's description of the turbulence of the fire service of ancient Rome.

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Indeed, these men became such a terror to the city that when the State House bell rang out the alarm of fire, it was often dreaded by timid people lest it might be a signal for a riot. Time and again alarms were struck and incendiary fires started for the purpose of getting rival companies into a fight for the possession of the "plug" or to capture a "carriage" and dump it into the Schuylkill. For many years there was hardly a summer Sunday night when in some portion of the city brickbats and stones were not flying in the vicinity of a hose or engine house, or when the small boys, who were proud of being the adherents of the various compa-

nies and who in every neighborhood had their own "gangs," were not in collision with the police. But even then there were not a few firemen who were full of the spirit of honest enthusiasm in their work, who regarded it as a point of honor to be the first at the engine house when an alarm was given, who would jump into their trousers and then dress themselves while running by the side of the rope, and who suffered no mortification so dreaded as to be passed by the other fellows. Old-time firemen who have not forgotten the days of soap locks, big collars and patent leather boots, will remember the soliloquy of a dandy hero after a hard run on a night when he expected to see his best girl:

"Girl that you went to meet thinks it ain't you—

Mud in your whiskers—mud in your hair—
Mud in your eyes and nose—what do you care?

Stop when the engine does—look at your figure;

Wondering, you ask, 'Is it me or some nigger?'

Feel ashamed but go home on the rope;
Thinking of bathing tubs, towels and soap;
Thinking of clothing spoiled—how Mary Jane,

Once disappointed, will 'shake' you again;
Seek consolation, and find one at last;
Everything spoiled, but—you didn't get passed."

With the consolidation of the city in 1854, an attempt was made to create a paid fire department in the municipal system. The firemen howled it down as an invasion of their rights; very few public men and newspapers were courageous enough to differ with them, and every candidate for office who favored the reform found himself marked for defeat. The nearest approach to bringing the volunteers under the control of the city government was when, shortly after consolidation, the companies were placed under the general direction of a chief engineer, a limit placed upon the number of their membership and some conditions enacted, in return for complying with which each company was entitled to an appropriation from Councils of not more than \$400 a year. Richard Vaux, as Mayor, also introduced what he called the system of Fire Police, and put Dr. Blackburn, then a reporter on "The Evening Bulletin," at its head, but it never amounted to anything more than a channel for investigating the causes of fires, surviving, as it still does, in the office

of the Fire Marshal. But it was an entering wedge toward the downfall of the old department.

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It was not until after the war of the Union was over that the movement to abolish the volunteers began to make headway. Not only the disorder and riots, but the heavy losses which business men and insurance companies suffered from fire-bugs in the disreputable companies, gave a new impetus to the reform. It was about that time when New York, after a long fight, succeeded in establishing a paid service. When Daniel M. Fox

became Mayor or he enlisted himself heartily on the side of the advocates of a paid department. As far back as 1856 he had incurred the displeasure of the firemen of the Northern Liberties because of the stand which he then took against them. In the face of violent threats from his party he did not recede from this position on his entrance into the Mayoralty. At that time more than half the members of Councils were or had been firemen, and few office-holders had not at some time run with the "masheen." But many politicians who were ready to yield to the demand of the business men for abolishing the department were really afraid that it could not be done without precipitating a great public disturbance. In the meantime the insurance men of Philadelphia had found it necessary to organize a special service of their own under young Terence McCusker for the protection or rescue of property which firemen failed to save, and which has since developed into the efficient system known as the Insurance Patrol. A year or two later the ordinance for abolishing the department was passed. It was ordered to go into effect on the 15th of March, 1871. There was great fear that the firemen would not obey it. Indeed, there was something like consternation when the first fire broke out over the possibility of a bloody resistance to the new system. Some of the companies did persist in answering the alarms. But in a few weeks the worst was over and the paid fire department came into existence, to the surprise even of its advocates, without a serious riot and without, I think, the loss of a single life.

* * * *

The expedient by which much of the opposition to the new system had been mollified was the creation of a commission which included several of the representative firemen of the day. It was under this commission that the department was governed up to the time when the Bullitt act placed it directly under the control of the Mayor and the Director of Public Safety. No experiment or innovation in the affairs of the city has ever been more promptly vindicated by its results. More than anything else, it opened the way for Mayor Stokley to effect the radical change by which he made organized rowdyism in Philadelphia a thing of the past. To-day there is no branch of the municipal service which is more efficient than the Fire Bureau, and the disciplined body of men who paraded through our streets on Saturday would have been a dream to earlier Mayors like Vaux and Henry. And yet, after all, there was a sentiment about the old Volunteers, with their red shirts and their torchlights and their manly bearing in their best days, their daring, their perils and their heroism, which still lingers among the affectionate traditions of Philadelphia, and which the veterans who now maintain the fellowship of the past may well recount with pride. But there is not one of them, who, however much he may have fought in the bitter strife of 1870

against the introduction of the "paid" department, and who then looked upon "P. F. D." as something like a badge of slavery, that will not now cheerfully admit that it was a turning point for the better in the life of Philadelphia.

* * * *

With their independence of character, their loyalty, their free and easy generosity and hospitality, the best of the old race of firemen were a remarkable body of men, but no one would have them back again for the battalions of trained veterans whom Chief Baxter led on Saturday.

PENN.

From, B'klynn

Philadelphia Pa

Date, Nov 15th 99.

OLD LANDMARK MAY GO

**Valley Green Hotel in Wissahickon Ravine
to be Demolished.**

The quaint old structure known as the Valley Green Hotel in the upper part of the picturesque Wissahickon Ravine is to be demolished and a modern structure to be erected in its place for the shelter and comfort of Park visitors.

Jesse T. Hodges, Superintendent of the Park, at a meeting of the Commissioners to-day recommended that the old Valley Green Hotel be torn down. His recommendation, which probably will be approved, was referred to the Committee on Superintendence and Police.

From, B'klynn

Philadelphia

Date, Nov 5th 99

"The Reminiscences of a Very Old Man," the advance sheets of which, through the courtesy of D. Appleton & Co., have just arrived fresh from the press, will appeal to a wide biography-loving public, but they will have special and peculiar interest for Philadelphians and Philadelphians.

They form the legacy of John Sartain's active memory and extensive experience, and John Sartain, though born in London, belonged in profession and in predilection to this city of America.

The book is the fulfillment of his purpose to make "a simple, unpretentious narrative" of what it was his "fortune to see in an unobtrusive way of the scenes and performances with which he happened to come in contact."

But it is more than that.

Written by a man who was one of the skilled engravers of his day, an academician of the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts and for twenty-three years a director of that institution, a man who played a prominent part in the public art work of Philadelphia—for John Sartain designed the arrangement of the academy, assisted in the plans of Memorial Hall, acted as a member of the Washington Monument and the Centennial Art Gallery Committees, and took charge of the American art exhibition in London during 1887—these reminiscences have a distinct value as a history of art in Philadelphia since 1830.

A conscious historical purpose, however, does not seem to have actuated their author.

In fact, he explains the origin of his book half-jestingly: He says:—

"Benvenuto Cellini, the eminent Florentine artist and consummate bravo, declares that 'It is the duty of every one, in whatever state or condition of life, to be his own biographer; but he should not enter upon this important and arduous undertaking before he has attained the age of 40.' Now, as I already number much more than twice that many years, it is fair to assume that Cellini would pronounce me fully qualified, at least in the matter of age. But I should never have entered upon this task, for task it is, had it not been for the importunity of numerous friends who insist that much that I have seen, and much that I know of many persons of distinction both in this country and in Europe ought to be recorded.

"It may not be out of place to mention here the immediate impulse toward the starting of this book.

"A small gathering of intimates in my library one evening included my esteemed friends, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Janvier. In the course of the general conversation, I had occasion to relate the case of a man who endeavored to evade payment of a just claim by means of a quibble. In the written obligation the words 'this indenture' were used, but as the four smooth edges of the document formed a perfect parallelogram, he argued that there was no indenture, and therefore the contract was not binding. The Judge on the bench asked to look at the agreement. When it was handed up to him he took out his penknife and cut one edge of the paper to a wavy line, and then returned it to the captious disputant, saying, 'It is now an indenture.'

"This suggested to Mr. Janvier an amusing idea. He drew up an obligation that I would within one year from date begin writing my reminiscences. He placed the pen in my hand and I signed it. He then cut it in two diagonally in a waved line from one corner to the other. 'There, that's an indenture. You may have one half. I shall keep the other, and will hold you to it.'

"Hence this book."

The reminiscences, while they necessarily give an account of the main course of Sartain's life, are entirely free from any suspicion of being what he depreciates under the name of an "Egotisgraphy." A single instance shows how he has kept himself in perspective.

On the subject of a high honor which he received at the time of the Centennial he has only this modest paragraph:—

"It was my good fortune to find opportunities of largely promoting the interests of the Italian artists, and, in consideration of Count Darsi's representation of these services, King Umberto conferred on me the title of 'cavaliere,' creating me 'officer of the Royal Equestrian Order of the Crown of Italy,' sending the jewel of the order and my diploma through the Italian Minister at Washington, who in turn forwarded them to me through the Italian Consul resident in Philadelphia."

With such entire freedom from self-consciousness the "very old man" has turned the searchlight of his memory on people and places and incidents, touching them with a kindness and a sympathetic interest that is akin to the spirit of Justin McCarthy.

At length, when he is making the finishing strokes of his pen, in his 89th year, he expresses his satisfaction in the deed accomplished, and quotes feelingly Longfellow's lines on old age:—
"It is too late! Ah, nothing is too late
Till the tired heart shall cease to palpitate.

Cato learned Greek at eighty; Sophocles
Wrote his grand Oedipus, and Simoni-
dies

Bore off the prize of verse from his
compeers

When each had numbered more than
fourscore years;
And Theophrastus, at fourscore and ten,
Had but known his Chancery.

Had but begun his Characters of Men,
Chaucer, at Woodstock with the nightingales,
At sixty wrote the Canterbury Tales.

At sixty wrote the Canterbury Tales; Goethe at Weimar, toiling to the last, Completed Faust when eighty years were past.

These are indeed exceptions; but they show

How far the gulf-stream of our youth
may flow
Into the arctic region of our lives,
Where little else than life itself survives.

"The night hath not yet come; we are
not quite
Cut off from labour by the falling light;
Something remains for us to do or dare;
Even the oldest tree some fruit may
bear;

"For age is opportunity no less
Than youth itself, though in another
dress."

"The London of my earliest recollection," he says—that was in 1808—"which my mind's eye still sees with vivid distinctness, exists no longer, or at least only in a few detached fragments left here and there. The miles of fields that I remember, and which in part I have traversed, are now covered with smoke-blackened houses, and many extensive outlying wild commons are transformed into beautiful parks and gardens."

A detailed description of St. James' Park as it used to be is then given, followed by many interesting blits. Here is a picture of London streets; at the time when he was a child:—

"Before Present" 54.

When Regent Street existed, the chief thoroughfare between Oxford Street to the north (then commonly called Oxford Road), and Piccadilly to the south, was a narrow lane named Swallow Street, the only remaining portion of which still enters Piccadilly opposite St. James' Church. The traffic arriving from the Strand by way of the Haymarket, uniting with that from Coventry Street, passed up Tichborne Street (now obliterated), through Marylebone Street, and entered Swallow Street from the northern end of Warwick Street. The house line on the east side of the modern Regent Street is the same as was the east line of Swallow Street, the present breadth having been obtained by totally abolishing the entire west side of

the old lane. I remember distinctly the appearance before the transformation began."

Being a man of two countries, John Sartain allotted his book almost equally between them both; "Reminiscences of England" fill the first nine chapters, while the second half of the book deals with "Reminiscences of America".

The English recollections are those which are associated with his childhood, and he is enabled therefore to recount them side by side with comparisons made in his riper years.

The life work of Mr. Sartain began soon after he was 12 years old, and began with brilliancy. He went with Signor Mortram, "pyrotechnist and scenic artist," to make fireworks in Charles Kemble's Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

There the little lad got a glimpse of many famous actors, and took a hand in many famous plays. He writes:—

"The rendering of 'The Two Gentlemen of Verona' was so altered from the original that Shakespeare would have been greatly surprised, could he have seen it, but it secured a long run in consequence of the liberties taken. My part in the performance was to explode a great tower with gunpowder. Sir Thurio (played by Farron) cried, 'Ah, Lady Silvia, we shall soon gain the victory!' That last word being my cue, I applied my light port-fire to the powder on the instant, and the tower burst asunder; each half of the structure, nicely poised on rockers by the framework behind, was pulled over by a scene shifter on either side at the moment of the explosion, producing an effect in front that was realistic in the extreme."

Behind the scenes Fanny Kemble was sometimes a visitor.

"Of course, she was too young to have business connection with the theatre then, but some years later she made her debut as 'The Roman Daughter.'"

Sartain relates how his commission to engrave Kemble's portrait as Secretary Cromwell brought him into contact with the family again somewhere about 1833, when they were playing an engagement in the old Chestnut Street Theatre in Philadelphia.

"I was introduced to Mr. Kemble," he says, "in Sully's painting room, going there by appointment for the purpose. When the sitting was over, Mr. Kemble stepped down from the raised platform and, looking at the picture, remarked that the face appeared large. Sully said, 'You have a large face.' To which Kem-

ble replied, 'Fortunate for me—in my profession.' This portrait is only a head, and is in the permanent collection of the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts. It was painted about 1833."

From the exciting profession of making fireworks, Sartain was taken to tend a toll-gate. This tiresome and weedifying occupation did not please him and he promptly ran away, nor was he forced back by his mother.

Instead, he decided to learn the art of engraving and was properly apprenticed to Mr. John Swaine, of Threadneedle Street. The date of this apprenticeship was really the beginning of John Sartain's artistic career.

By a great stroke of good luck he was soon given the opportunity to do some work on early Italian prints for Mr. William Young Ottley. Of this occasion he narrates:—

"Now to spend twenty months in a room starred with pictures such as I have attempted to describe was a great privilege which I did not fail to appreciate. But in addition was the instruction I was constantly receiving from Mr. Ottley himself, in superintending and directing my work, and last, not least, the conversation of the eminent men who visited such a man as Mr. Ottley. Among them were Sir Thomas Lawrence, president of the Royal Academy; Samuel Rogers, the poet-banker; Thomas Roscoe, Charles R. Leslie, R. A.; Thomas Froggall Dibdin, the bibliographer; Francis Douce, the antiquary; Rev. William Long, Frazer, Lloyd and others.

"There was one visitor whose entrance always gave me a thrill of pleasure, and that was Sir Thomas Lawrence, the president of the Royal Academy, who never came till late in the afternoon. When he first took notice of me he came around into my corner and asked me what I was doing. I replied that it was Donatello's bas-relief on the pulpit of the Church of San Lorenzo at Florence, 'Christ taken down from the Cross.' He examined my plate attentively and exclaimed, 'Ha! I possess the artist's first sketch for this bronze, but it's a good deal changed from his original design.' He spoke some very kind and encouraging words about my work."

The inducements offered in America to mezzo tint engravers and the hope of increasing his means finally induced Mr.

Sartain to come to this country. He bought himself off from the remainder of his term of apprenticeship and prepared to leave his motherland.

Here is his account of the decision, and his arrival in the new country:—

"Finally, after my marriage with the daughter of my preceptor, Mr. John Swaine, I made up my mind to take the step. After I began to speak of it openly one and another brought me letters of introduction to persons in New York and Philadelphia, chiefly the former. So absorbed was I in study and the pursuit of my art, and so little did I know of maritime matters, that I inquired at a shipping agency for information about steamships, and yet it was only the year 1830! I was heartily laughed at, and was told that steamers were for river navigation only, and that if I were to live to the age of Methuselah I should never hear of such a thing as a steamer crossing the ocean."

"At the London docks I chose a ship that sailed for Philadelphia, although my destination was New York, for I found the cabins preferable to those on the packets for the other port; and besides, I thought I might as well deliver my Philadelphia letters of introduction on the way through instead of traveling there for the purpose."

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"We two then first trod American soil at the Chestnut Street Wharf. Having already selected the letters of introduction to be delivered immediately on landing, we inquired the way to Centre Square. Strolling up Chestnut Street we noticed on Third Street to our left a white marble building of fine architecture, with a projecting portico of six Corinthian columns, and turned out of our way to admire it. We asked a passer-by what it was, and he answered, 'It's Stephen Girard's banking house. Are you strangers?' Resuming our walk, we were directed at Fourth Street to go north till we came to a wide avenue with a market extending through the middle of the road from the river bank to Eighth Street, and there to turn westward again to Broad.

"When we delivered our note of introduction to Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson, they received us with the utmost cordiality, and before the day was done had settled us comfortably in a boarding house on the north side of Market Street, near Twelfth. The view from our window was charming; a beautiful grove of fine trees covered the whole block from Eleventh to Twelfth Streets and from Market to Chestnut. One house only had been built on it; that stood on the corner of Twelfth and Market Streets. In it Robert Morris had died. The entire square of ground was owned by Stephen Girard, and he intended it to be the site of his projected college for orphan boys."

Meeting Thomas Sully in New York Sartain was advised by that artist to choose Philadelphia as a place of residence, and he took the advice, partly, we are given to understand, because a large amount of work was ordered from him by Philadelphians.

"It is no wonder that with such encouragement I settled down permanently, as Mr. Sully advised. I took a house on South Ninth Street, and the first Sunday I was installed I was visited by so many artists that it looked as if they had come by prearrangement, but they said it was not so. The group included Sully, Neagle, Eicholtz, Doughty, the landscaist, Cephas G. Childs, Joshua Shaw, and a portrait painter on silk in oils whose name I have forgotten. Mr. Eicholtz was so much pleased with the specimens of my work that he proposed that I should engrave for him a picture he had lately painted, the portrait of a bishop. This he afterward dropped, substituting for it his portrait of Nicholas Biddle, president of the United States Bank.

"Other artists resident in Philadelphia at that time were Bass Otis, A. B. Rockey and Robert Street, portrait painters; Dickinson, the miniature painter; Thomas Birch, the marine artist, and his father, William Birch, who painted in enamel and engraved, his subjects being mostly views in Philadelphia.

"Henry Inman cannot be included in this list, because he had not yet removed his studio from New York, as he did very soon after, nor had Rembrandt Peale arrived from Europe, where he was occupied in making copies from celebrated masterpieces."

The house later occupied by Sartain and his wife was in Fairmount Park. It had been erected for the father of Charles Leslie, Royal Academician, by Daniel Ridgway Knight.

The house later occupied by Sartain and his wife was in Fairmount Park. It had been erected for the father of Charles Leslie, Royal Academician, by Daniel Ridgway Knight.

Fairmount, however, was not then the healthful garden spot which it is now, and Sartain contracted the ague there, from which he suffered for several months. It reduced his good working time to every other day, but even with this disadvantage he had finished before his recovery three portraits for Boston of Rev. Dr. Sharp, Professor Ware and the Rev. Dr. Charles Lowell.

Philadelphia portraits done at the same time were one of Mr. Nicholas Biddle, for himself, after a painting by Sully, and one of the Rev. Dr. Furness, also after Sully.

A very complete account of the Academy of the Fine Arts during his directorship of twenty-three years is given in these reminiscences. He pictures it first when it was a leaky, unfrequented building, located, as he says, "far out on Chestnut Street, beyond Tenth," where it stood "in a kind of solitude and paying visitors were few and far between."

"The building was some distance back from the street, with a circular grass plot in front, in the center of which rose the mutilated antique marble statue of Ceres, brought by Commodore Patterson from Megara, one of the Isles of Greece. On the pavement near the curb were two grand old Lombardy poplars, whose roots had so destroyed the level of the brick sidewalk as to force pedestrians to be careful of their steps."

"The original structure, erected before the stockholders applied for a charter, was a dome-roofed rotunda, fifty feet in diameter, with light in the center, but the outer covering of shingles was so decayed as to leak like a sieve. It was an amusing sight on a rainy day to see the floor spotted over with tubs, buckets, basins and other vessels that Mrs. Scarlet, the janitress, would stand about to catch the drippings, which in many places had already rotted the floor.

"The location of the Academy on Chestnut Street beyond Tenth was so far west, as I have said, as to be virtually a solitude. Seldom were visitors seen to pass up the wooden steps of the porch to enliven the loneliness. The entire structure consisted of the original rotunda, built in 1805, of a gallery fifty feet long to the north of it, and of another, sixty feet long, to the east of it, filled with casts from the antique. This fine collection of casts was a donation from the first Napoleon, obtained through the influence of Mr. Nicholas Biddle. They were all destroyed by the fire of 1844, and many valuable and important ones have never been replaced, among them the beautiful "Venus of the Capitol," the original model of Mephistopheles by Petrick, and a cast of the colossal statue of Milo by Lough, the English sculptor who modeled the group of the Centaurs and Lapithae now in the Academy.

"When the decayed, leaky roof of shingles was replaced by one of slate, the old stuff was stacked as kindling wood under the gallery of casts. And excellent kindling wood it proved later on, when the lunatic brother of Mrs. Suis, the janitress, stole over to it in the night time from the west side of the building, where he slept, and set it afire.

"The fire destroyed the gallery above with all its contents, and extended its havoc into the north gallery, among valuable pictures. On the east wall hung Benjamin R. Haydon's enormous canvas, "Christ's Entry Into Jerusalem," which

had to be cut from its frame by men mounted on ladders, who were deluged meanwhile from the firemen's hose to enable them to stand the heat. It was dragged out of the building like an old blanket, as was also West's big picture of 'Death on the Pale Horse,' which hung on the north wall and was rescued in the same manner. The latter only was the property of the Academy. The 'Entry Into Jerusalem,' which had been deposited by the owner, now adorns the Art Museum of Cincinnati.

"The circular wall of the rotunda was varied above for architectural effect by eight sunken panels, one of which was pierced through to the eastern gallery for ventilation. In front of this opening hung a valuable picture by Mirillo, which was quickly and irretrievably destroyed by the fierce flame that poured through from the room behind it. The other paintings in the rotunda were only temporarily damaged by smoke."

Upon the occasion of M. Sartain's second visit to Europe, he proposed to the Board of Directors of the Academy that it would be a good opportunity to present in person the diplomas to its honorary members abroad, free of expense, to the institution. They gladly availed themselves of the suggestions, and Mr. Sartain, in delivering the certificates, had extremely interesting interviews with Sir Charles Eastlake, John Ruskin, Clarkson Stanfield and George Doo, the engraver.

Of the president of the Royal Academy he says:—

"Sir Charles Eastlake I found to be a most charming gentleman. His residence was a stone-fronted house in Fitzroy Square. He said that he felt highly honored by this mark of appreciation on the part of the Academy of Arts in Philadelphia, and he especially admired the beauty of the vignette on the diploma, which represented the academy building on Chestnut Street as reconstructed after the fire, from Haviland's design. It was engraved by myself from a drawing by James Hamilton.

"In the course of conversation I spoke to him of his exquisite picture, owned by the Philadelphia Academy through the donation of the Carey collection, his 'Hagar and Ishmael.' I expressed my admiration of that perfect work, but not what is and always has been my conviction, that it is equal to Raphael's best, lest he should regard my words as mere flattery. I told him that I had engraved it, and if I could find an impression of my plate after my return home, I would send it to him. He desired earnestly that I should do so, but unfortunately none were left in my folios."

But Sartain had gone to Europe with a double purpose. He already had in his mind the establishment of an art school in connection with the academy, and hoped to meet in Paris Christian Schussele, a pupil of Paul Delaroche, who was to be the professor in charge of the intended school.

"There had never yet been in the academy an organized school with regular paid instructors. Its collection of casts from the antique, destroyed in the fire, had not been replaced until some twelve or thirteen years after, when the affairs of the institution awakened into a state of livelier interest. The artists began to contribute freely to the annual Spring exhibitions, and the public attended in paying numbers, especially in the evening, the galleries being well lighted. A number of casts were then procured from London and Paris, and a well-lighted room for study and their display was provided under the north lecture gallery. Here students of art

drew from the casts, and when sufficiently advanced were admitted into the life class, a class carried on at their own expense, the academy merely lending them the use of the room under the southeast gallery. I was always a contributing member of this life class and one of its committee.

"Now seemed the opportunity for organizing the schools upon the proper basis. After maturing the entire plan in my mind I suggested it to Schussele. He was pleased with the idea, and we arranged together the terms that would be acceptable and many of the details. Upon my return to Philadelphia the Committee of Instruction and the board in turn concurred most heartily in the scheme, and thus in 1870 began the art schools of the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts.

"About this time the institution began to feel cramped for space, and as the adjacent property could not be obtained it seemed advisable to look around for another site. This action was precipitated by an offer of \$140,000 for its ground to build a theatre. The transfer was to take place without delay, so the academy stored its pictures and found temporary quarters for its schools. A lot 100 feet front by 260 feet deep was secured on Broad Street, at the corner of Cherry, and plans were invited. The designs submitted, however, while pretty enough in exterior effect, were within altogether unsuited to the uses required, notwithstanding full printed instructions as to what was needed. So all were rejected, the \$1000 offered in prizes were divided among the three best and the drawings returned to the owners.

"My long practical experience in the working of the institution having made me better acquainted than any one else with its needs, I was then asked to prepare plans for the distribution of the classrooms and galleries on both floors, irrespective, of course, of the architectural forms, which were the province of the architects selected, Messrs. Furness and Hewitt. Thus commissioned I entered on the task with all my heart, and was enthusiastic to the degree that I felt as if the design and my individuality were merged into one. I could have breathed the prayer of Socrates: 'O my beloved Pan, and all other gods, grant me to be beautiful within!'

"The corner-stone was laid December 7, 1872, at the northeast angle of one of the courses, over a cavity containing a collection that cannot fail to be interesting to explorers of the remote future. It was hoped that the building might be erected for \$250,000, but it cost double that, including the price of the ground \$95,000. It was completed, ready for occupancy, by the Spring of 1876, so that its first exhibition opened simultaneously with the Centennial International Exhibition in Fairmount Park. The schools were installed in their new, well-lighted quarters under Professor Schussele's direction, and all the branches of the institution soon settled again into their usual order in their new home."

The Board of Directors had established a body of Pennsylvania academicians and provided that the Exhibition Committee should be composed of three academicians elected by their own body

and three directors appointed in a like manner by their own board.

"In my opinion," writes the very old man, "the academy would gain character and respect by returning to that rational arrangement, established by the directors while Mr. Cope was president, thus buttressing itself by a phalanx of academicians comprising the best resident talent of the city. It would then no longer be at loose ends, liable to have its exhibitions capriciously controlled by

outside irresponsible cliques, encouraging nonsensical vagaries and temporary fads to the detriment of true, honest art."

Not the least interesting of the friendships which Mr. Sartain formed while he was acting as a director of the academy was that with Miss Rebecca Gratz, in the original of Scott's character in "Ivanhoe," and at one time one of the beauties of Philadelphia. Here are bits from the "Reminiscences" about her:

"One of my colleagues was Mr. Hyman Gratz, with whom I was necessarily much thrown in the transaction of business, he being treasurer and I chairman of the three most important committees. Toward the close of his life he became very feeble, and he would often ask me to come to confer with him at his residence, No. 2 Boston Row, Chestnut Street, above Twelfth, to save him the effort of going to the academy.

"There I had the great pleasure of meeting his sister, Miss Rebecca Gratz, who was the managing head of his household. She, as is well known, was the prototype of the Rebecca of Sir Walter Scott's 'Ivanhoe.' With the same vividness with which I recall William Blake's widow as she opened to me the street door when I visited my friend, Tatham, the sculptor, in London, I have retained the startling impression made upon me by this celebrated Jewish lady when she performed for me the same service in Philadelphia. I recognized her instantly as the original of the portrait painted by Sully many years before. Her eyes struck me as piercingly dark, yet of mild expression, in a face tenderly pale.

"To return to Ivanhoe's Rebecca: I have learned much that is exceedingly interesting about Rebecca Gratz from her grandnieces, the Misses Mordecai, who have honored me with their friendship. She was born on the 4th of March, 1789, and was the daughter of Michael Gratz, a native of Langendorf, Upper Silesia, who emigrated to America in 1758, and settled in Philadelphia. He came well provided with this world's goods, which he greatly increased by trading with the Indians. In 1769 he married Miriam Symon, of Lancaster, then a remote settlement in the far wilds of Pennsylvania, and eleven children were born to them. During the closing years of the last century and the early part of this Rebecca and her two beautiful sisters were the toast of the clubs of the day as the Three Graces, a slight twist of their name the three Gratzes. They were as good as they were beautiful. There had been a story in our Aunt Rebecca's life, a struggle between love and religion, in which duty conquered, as it always did with her. Walter Scott could not have chosen a nobler type of Jewish maiden.

"Another relative writes: 'Her eyes were of exquisite shape, large, black and lustrous; her form was graceful and her carriage was marked by great dignity, attractions which were heightened by elegant and winning manners. Gentle, benevolent, and with instinctive refinement and innate purity, she inspired affection in all who knew her. She received the best instruction those early days afforded, and was well fitted for practical and social duties.'

When Mr. Sartain was persuaded into engraving a new plate for every number of "Graham's Magazine"—a venture in illustration which was most unusual—he made the acquaintance of Edgar Allan Poe, who was Graham's assistant editor.

The chapter of reminiscences which deals with this friendship is one of the most entertaining in the entire book. The opportunity to learn the habits and the character of the great author was fruitful, and Mr. Sartain's photographic memory is able to recall all details.

The original form of Poe's poem "The Bells," with its subsequent improvements, is cited during the sketch. It was in all eighteen lines, divided into two stanzas, of which this is the first:

The bells!—hear the bells!
The merry wedding bells!
The little silver bells!
How fairy-like a melody there swells
From the silver tinkling cells
Of the bells, bells, bells!
Of the bells!

Vivid in its description, reflecting some of the shadows that haunted Poe's brain near the end of his life, is Mr. Sartain's description of the last time he

saw Mr. Poe. It was late in the year 1849.

"Early one Monday afternoon he suddenly entered my engraving room, looking pale and haggard, with a wild and frightened expression in his eyes. I did not let him see that I noticed it, and shaking him cordially by the hand invited him to be seated, when he began:

"Mr. Sartain, I have come to you for a refuge and protection; will you let me stay with you? It is necessary to my safety that I lie concealed for a time."

"I assured him that he was welcome, that in my house he would be perfectly safe, and he could stay as long as he liked, but I asked him what was the matter. He said it would be difficult for me to believe what he had to tell or that such things were possible in this nineteenth century. I made him as comfortable as I could, and then proceeded with my work, which was pressing.

"After he had had time to calm down a little he told me that he had been on his way to New York, but he had overheard some men who sat a few seats back of him plotting how they should kill him and then throw him off from the platform of the car. He said they spoke so low that it would have been impossible for him to hear and understand the meaning of their words had it not been that his sense of hearing was so wonderfully acute. They could not guess that he heard them, as he sat so quiet and apparently indifferent to what was going on, but when the train arrived at the Bordentown Station he gave them the slip and remained concealed until the cars moved on again. He had returned to Philadelphia by the first train back and had hurried to me for refuge.

"I told him that it was my belief the whole scare was the creation of his own fancy, for what interest could those people have in taking his life, and at such risk to themselves? He said: 'It was for revenge.' 'Revenge for what?' said I. He answered, 'Well, a woman trouble.'

"Quieting him and restraining him, Mr. Sartain accompanied him to the Schuylkill, where he announced his intention of going, and persuaded him to sit down in Fairmount Park for a conversation.

"There he told me his late experiences, or what he believed to be such, and the succession of images that his imagination created he expressed in a calm, deliberate, measured utterance of facts. These were as weird and fantastic as anything to be met with in his published writings. Of course, it is altogether beyond me to convey even a faint idea of his wild descriptions.

"I was confined in a cell in Moyamensing Prison," said he, "and through my grated window was visible the battlemented granite tower. On the topmost stone of the parapet, between the embrasures, stood perched against the dark sky a young female brightly radiant, like silver dipped in light, either in herself or in her environment, so that the cross-bar shadows thrown from me

window were distinct on the opposite wall. From this position, remote as it was, she addressed to me a series of questions in words not loud but distinct, and I dared not fail to hear and make apt response. Had I failed once either to hear or to make pertinent answer, the consequences to me would have been something fearful; but my sense of hearing is wonderfully acute, so that I passed safely through this ordeal, which was a snare to catch me. But another was in store.

"An attendant asked me if I would like to take a stroll about the place. I might see something interesting, and I agreed. In the course of our rounds on the ramparts we came to a cauldron of boiling spirits. He asked me if I would not like to take a drink. I declined, but had I said yes, what do you suppose would have happened? I said I could not guess. 'Why, I should have been lifted over the brim and dipped into the hot liquid up to the lip, like Tantalus.'

"Yes," said I, "but that would have killed you."

"Of course it would," said he, "that's what they wanted; but, you see, again I escaped the snare. So at last, as a means to torture me and wring my heart, they brought out my mother, Mrs. Clemm, to blast my sight by seeing them first saw off her feet at the ankles, then her legs to the knees, her thighs at the hips, and so on."

The horror of the imagined scene threw him into a sort of convulsion. This is but a very faint sample of the talk I listened to up there in the darkness. I had been all along expecting the moon to rise, forgetting how much it retarded every evening, and the clouds hid the light of the stars. It came into my mind that Poe might possibly in a sudden fit of frenzy leap freely forth with his arms into the black depth below, so I was watchful and kept on my guard.

"I asked him how he came to be in Moyamensing Prison. He answered that he had been suspected of trying to pass a \$50 counterfeit note. The truth is, he was there for what takes so many there for a few hours only—the drop too much. I learned later that when his turn came in the motley group before Mayor Gilpin, some one said, 'Why, this is Poe, the poet,' and he was dismissed without the customary fine."

* * *

"I got him safe home, and gave him a bed on a sofa in the dining-room, while I slept alongside him on three chairs, without undressing.

"On the second morning he appeared to have become so much like his old self that I trusted him to go out alone. Rest and regular meals had had a good effect, although his mind was not yet entirely free from the nightmare. After an hour or two he returned, and then told me he had come to the conclusion that what I said was true, that the whole thing had been a delusion and a scare created by his own excited imagination.

"He said his mind began to clear as he lay on the grass, his face buried in it and his nostrils inhaling the sweet fragrance, mingled with the odor of the earth. While he lay thus, the words he had heard kept running in his thoughts, but he tried in vain to connect them with the speaker, and so the light gradually broke in upon his dazed mind, and he saw that he had come out of a dream. Being now all right again, he was ready to depart for New York. He borrowed what was needful, and I never saw him again.

"In about a month from this, as near as I can make out, Poe lay dead in a Baltimore hospital. In those few weeks how much had happened, and how hopeful seemed the prospects for his future! He had joined a temperance society, delivered lectures, resumed friendly relations with an early flame of his, Mrs. Sarah E. Shelton, and became engaged to her.

"Dr. John J. Moran, who attended the poet in his last moments, says that Poe parted from her at her residence, in Richmond, at 4 in the afternoon of October 4, 1849, to go North. She states that when he said 'good-bye' he paused a moment, as if reflecting, and then said to her:—

"I have a singular feeling, amounting to a presentiment, that this will be our last meeting until we meet to part no more," and then walked slowly and sadly away.

"Reaching the Susquehanna, he refused to venture across because of the wildness of the storm-driven water, and he returned to Baltimore. Alighting from the cars, he was seen to turn down Pratt Street on the south side, followed by two suspicious-looking characters as far as the southwest corner of Pratt and Light Streets.

"A fair presumption is that they got him into one of the abominable places that lined the wharf, drugged him and robbed him of everything. After day-break, on the morning of the 6th, a gentleman found him stretched unconscious upon a broad plank across some barrels on the sidewalk. Recognizing him, he obtained a hack and gave the driver a card, with Mr. Moran's address on it and on the lower right-hand corner the name of 'Poe.'

"The accepted statement that Poe died in a drunken debauch is attested by Dr. Moran to be a calumny. He died from a chill caused by exposure during the night under a cold October sky, clad only in the old thin bombazine coat and trousers which had been substituted for his own warm clothing."

"One more quotation from this treasure house of reminiscences is worth appending. It is a list of the contributors to 'Sartain's Union Magazine,' which was launched on January 1, 1849, in Philadelphia, and of the prices which were paid at the time for work by the great literary men and women of the day:—

"Among our contributors were Henry W. Longfellow, J. Russell Lowell, Bayard Taylor, Harriet Martineau, W. Gilmore Simms, Frederika Bremer, Lydia Maria Child, Edgar Allan Poe, John Neal, Nathaniel P. Willis, Joseph R. Chandler, George H. Boker, Charles G. Leland, George W. Bethune, D. D., Horace Binney Wallace, Thomas Buchanan Read, Professor Joseph Alden, Henry Tuckerman, Park Benjamin, Henry B. Hirst, Mrs. Sigourney, Dr. William Elder, William H. Furness, D. D., R. H. Stoddard, Fan Featherby, Francis de H. Janvier, Francis J. Grund, Thoreau, John S. Dwight, Fanny Forester, Miss Brown, Silver Pen, Eliza L. Sproat, Edith and Caroline May, Mary Howitt, Thomas Dunn English, Alice and Phoebe Cary, Frances S. Osgood, Miss E. A. Starr, Henry W. Herbert, Mrs. Annie H. Stevens, Mrs. Sedgwick, Ignatius L. Donnelly, Mrs. C. H. Esling, Anna Lynch, Grace Greenwood and others too numerous to mention.

the prices paid I can mention only a few. Longfellow never received less than \$50 each for his numerous articles. Horace Binney Wallace was paid \$40 for his article on Washington Irving, and Poe received \$45 for "The Bells." In the form he first submitted it, consisting of eighteen lines of small merit, he received \$15, but after he had rewritten and improved it to a hundred and thirteen lines he was paid \$30 more. Poe received \$30 for his article on "The Poetic Principle."

In September, 1875, Mr. Sartain notes his appointment as chief of the Bureau of Art, which was to be a part of the Centennial celebration. Memorial Hall was already in course of erection.

"The design, by a private understanding, was planned to be suitable for the accommodation of the State Legislature in case a possible removal of that body from Harrisburg to Philadelphia could at any time be effected, and this understanding assisted in obtaining so large an appropriation from the State toward its construction."

"At first it was expected that the galleries into which the building was to be divided would be more than sufficient for all the works of painting and sculpture likely to be contributed to the exposition, but the applications for space were so numerous that an art annex was ordered, and was erected to the north of Memorial Hall. It was equal to it in length and breadth and contained thirty galleries, each forty feet square, besides a larger gallery 100 feet by 54.

"When the architect submitted to me his plan the doors were all placed in the center of the walls. I showed him that they occupied precisely the space most valuable for the display of pictures and left only the corners for that use. I made a sketch for him with the opening in each room at its angle, cutting it across diagonally to the line of the walls. Upon this plan the annex was built, and the effect of the large, unbroken wall spaces was excellent. When, eleven years later, the art department of the American exhibition in London was placed in my charge, I had the galleries there built in the same way; and the novel plan was much admired."

But if Mr. Sartain felt a pardonable glow of satisfaction over this portion of his public work for Philadelphia he will not say as much about other of his undertakings.

The entrance to Monument Cemetery, which he designed, was evidently a sore cross to him. Twice in the course of his reminiscences he speaks of the ruin of the architectural effect for which he was striving in this arch through the substitution of the ideas of one of the committee.

Straight through to the end of this book of memories the same kindness, simplicity and clearness prevails. Even in the chapter which was written in Sartain's 89th year there are no signs of the encroachment of age upon the author's faculties.

Besides being a valuable piece of local art history the "Reminiscences of a Very Old Man" are a remarkable monument to the vigor and the perennial freshness of the mind of John Sartain, artist, engraver and author.

From, *Bullfinch*
Philadelphia Pa
 Date, *Nov-13th 99*

Men and Things

EAR PENN: Would it be possible for you to throw some light on the historical meaning of the phrase, "The Hamilton family of the Bush Hill and the Woodlands," which I have several times seen referred to? I have always understood Bush Hill to be the high ground through which the western part of Fairmount avenue and Spring Garden street run. But a friend with whom I was passing Sixteenth and Callowhill streets, where the new Subway has forced the Whitney Car Works to abandon that site, claimed that this lot was a part of the old Bush Hill. I have also been unable to locate the place where the Yellow Fever Hospital, which you have spoken of, stood. Will you enlighten us as to what was the connection of the Hamilton family with this place, and whether these Hamiltons are related to Alexander Hamilton?

A. L. H.

The Hamilton family here named had no kinship whatever to Alexander Hamilton although it is not unlikely that while he was Secretary of the Treasury in Philadelphia, he may have been a visitor to one of the mansions identified with their name. The Hamiltons of Philadelphia prided themselves indeed upon being an aristocratic stock, and the great statesman, while at all times a champion of what were called aristocratic notions in politics, was of obscure birth in the West Indies, and of no social distinction before he had married into the Schuylers, of New York. Indeed there was a belief that he was the offspring of an illegitimate union. But the Hamiltons of Philadelphia had sprung from the celebrated Andrew Hamilton, who planned and superintended the construction of the State House and whose defence of the rights and liberties of the press established a historic legal landmark at the trial of John Peter Zenger. They were rich, fond of entertaining, conservative in their relations to public affairs, and regarded with something of awe by the populace. The name of the family disappeared many years ago with the death of a generation of Hamilton bachelors. But for upwards of a hundred years it represented much of what was brilliant and luxurious in the social life of Philadelphia.

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Bush Hill and the Woodlands were the names of their estates. The first was a region of probably one hundred and fifty acres, of which the site of the Girls' High School, at Seventeenth and Spring Garden streets, may be said to have been the centre; the second was a still larger estate, below the line of Market street, in West Philadelphia, or the Blockley township, and extending beyond the cemetery which now bears its name. The mansion on Bush Hill, built by the Hamiltons, stood on, or perhaps above, the line of the north side of Buttonwood street, between Seventeenth and Eighteenth. In the colonial days it was the seat of an elegant hospitality. But during the Revolution the Hamiltons were either indifferent or hostile to the Continental cause; they suffered ostracism as Tories, and one of them came near going to the scaffold in the local uprisings against the adherents of the Crown.

after the British had evacuated the city. There were not a few notable and some eccentric characters in this stock. Not the least famous of them was the charming Nancy Hamilton, who afterward married James Lyle, and whose grace and beauty in the days when Philadelphia was the capital of the nation were thought by the discerning to be unsurpassed by the charms of any other young woman of her time. One of the best-known remarks of Abigail Adams, the shrewdly observant wife of John Adams, was that, among all the beauties of England, she had seen none that surpassed Nancy Hamilton.

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Indeed, the Adamses themselves were at one time occupants of the mansion on Bush Hill, but after it had been vacated by the Hamiltons. Adams, as Vice-President, lived there for probably two years, and it is not improbable that during that time Alexander Hamilton, who had a house in the city at Third and Walnut streets, may have gone thither as a guest, although his political relations to Adams were not at all times friendly. So remote was the mansion from the thickly populated part of the city that both the Hamiltons and the Vice-President were often under the apprehension of highwaymen and other predatory characters who infested the hill. At one time there was a project in which General Cadwalader had a hand for creating a town on Bush Hill by dividing it into building lots. It was stipulated that \$600,000 should be paid to the Hamiltons for the property, but the big speculation was premature; it turned out to be a total failure and the estate reverted to its owners. After Adams left the mansion it became associated with a chapter of depravity and crime beside which the exploits of the free-booters of the road sank into insignificance as examples of the dangers of Bush Hill. At the same time were also enacted there some scenes of sacrifice and heroism which have seldom been paralleled among us in the annals of philanthropy and courage. As James M. Beck once finely said, Bush Hill was the Calvary of Stephen Girard in the heroism of humanity.

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This was when the Hamilton mansion was turned into a hospital, during the yellow fever season of 1793, and when Girard, together with Peter Helm, stood in the forefront of a peril which daunted the strongest and bravest men. The descriptions which Matthew Carey and Charles Brockden Brown have given in narrating the suffering, the desolation and the horror of that visitation are too well known to be repeated. Public men, the clergy and even physicians were appalled by the magnitude of the scourge or fled in terror from the city. The hospital at Bush Hill was filled with victims of the plague. The place ran riot with filth and vermin, drunkenness and pillage and the brutality of ursers. Corpse after corpse of the victims was carried out amidst yells, groans and curses. It was not until Girard and a

few stout-hearted comrades came upon the scene, assisted by young Dr. Philip Syng Physick, that the worst of these horrors were abated. There was never a moment during the awful ordeal when Girard was known to have exhibited a sign of fear. He moved around among the dying wretches, smoothing their beds, giving them medicine or preparing them for death, and with no more show of outward concern than if he were giving orders for unloading his ships at Arch street wharf.

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The Bush Hill mansion continued to be used as a hospital through all the yellow fever outbreaks which ravaged the city in the closing decade of the last century. Some of the physicians who took up their quarters there, nerved by the example of Girard and Helm, revealed hardly less of the spirit of heroism. Girard in his career as a sailor and trader in the West Indies had seen a good deal of the yellow fever. But to most of the physicians of Philadelphia the pestilence was new in their experience, at least in so sweeping a form. They veritably took their lives in their hands when they faced it, or after their own families appealed to them to follow the example of most of the public men of Philadelphia and leave the city to its fate. Not less than one-third of the members of the profession perished in standing by their post of duty. Bush Hill deserves always to be partly associated not simply with the memory of Girard, but with that of the men who remained true to their professional obligations in that season of unexampled terror. Indeed, not the least honorable record of the physicians of Philadelphia is that which attests the courage of their forbears of 1793, who toiled night and day in the Bush Hill pesthouse. Some of them who survived to enjoy the marks of public gratitude were Samuel Duffield, Edward Stevens, John Redman Cox, Samuel Pleasants, John Church, Mr. Sayer, Dr. Dobel and Dr. Michael Leib, who afterward became United States Senator and one of the most successful of the early "bosses" in Philadelphia politics.

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Various attempts were made in the early part of the present century to convert the house at Bush Hill and the adjoining property into a public garden or resort. It is known that some of the actors of the Chestnut Street Theatre Company of that time were concerned in such an enterprise. At a later period a popular French pyrotechnist gave displays of fireworks on the hill, and established there some of those amusements which for many years afterward made it a scene of summer diversion. The mansion itself seems to have been burned about the year 1808, but the walls continued to stand, and constituted part of a factory for oil cloths, which existed there up to within a little more than twenty years. The Bush Hill grounds generally, however, came to be a rendezvous for disorderly characters, who were drawn

to the region by military parades, holiday festivities, and not infrequently the hanging of a murderer or a pirate. The facetious sometimes called it Bush Hell. It was not far from the present Girls' High School that such desperate marauders as Porter, the mail-coach robber, and Moran, the bloody buccaneer, were swung off from the gallows with such crowds around them as nowadays flock to a "hanging match" on the frontier. Skeletons were sometimes dug up in large number; for many of the victims of the yellow fever were buried in the vicinity of Eighteenth and Buttonwood and Spring Garden street, and the Hamilton family at one time had a burial place of their own on the estate.

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When the first Andrew Hamilton, who owned both the Bush Hill and the Woodlands estate, died he left the one property to his son James and the other to his son Andrew. The country seat at the Woodlands was long famed for its beauty, its furnishings and its gallery of pictures. An inspection of its interior was one of the privileges which visitors to Philadelphia eagerly sought for, and its gardens were hardly less attractive than Pratt's at Lemoor Hill. The Sunday dinners of William Hamilton, the good company which he succeeded in bringing to his table and his magnificent coach and four went far to give him a reputation as a man of taste. Even Europeans could not withhold from his estate their admiration for its embellishments and found much to satisfy them that its owner lived there after the manner of a gentleman. This Hamilton was one of the earliest graduates of the University of Pennsylvania. He little thought, when he celebrated his graduation with his college comrades at the Woodlands, that more than a century afterward the University would be the most conspicuous occupant of the acres which then made up his estate. He was the member of the family who in his young days as a Tory had escaped hanging, but whose enemies finally caused him to be exiled for a time from Pennsylvania. The popular remembrance of these things followed him nearly to the end of his life. But the Hamilton name, while it perished in the family, was impressed upon the city's topography. In a part of the present Twenty-seventh Ward there was a village of Hamilton, and in the present Fifteenth Ward Hamilton street has long been a reminiscence of the early owners of Bush Hill.

PENN.

*From, Independent Gazette
Germantown Pa*

Date, Nov 2 99

TWO OLD LANDMARKS.

Brief Historical Sketch of the Nice and Dorsey Houses.

Among the few remaining landmarks of old-time Germantown are the Dorsey and Nice houses. The Dorsey house is located on Main street, above Washington lane. It was built about 1760, by Jacob Knorr. He was the great-great-grandfather of Elizabeth and Sarah Dorsey. Jacob Knorr and his immediate family are buried in the Concord Burying Ground, adjoining to the north. George Knorr, a son of the original Jacob, lived to be 94 years of age. This old house was originally of handsome cut stone, pointed, and much admired as being one of the well preserved and well-cared-for Colonial homes on Germantown road. About the year 1848 a number of alterations were made in the old house. Some of the masonry was cut away, and as the stone could not be matched, it was found necessary to plaster the exterior front. Among other changes was the removal of the front

door from the centre of the building to the upper end. About the year 1875 an addition was made in the passage-way of the old house, which shows in the picture by the difference in the appearance of the windows.

Edward Mellor, president of the Germantown Real Estate, Deposit and Trust Company, and family occupy this old Colonial house.

THE NICE HOUSE.

Next below the Dorsey house is the residence of the late Samuel Nice, who for so many years was engaged in the undertaking business at Main street and Washington lane. This house is a very old one, but just where it was erected it is not known. Its pebble-dashed front has remained unchanged for the past seventy-five years or more. The old house was in the midst of some of the hardest fighting at the battle of Germantown. Samuel Nice was an apprentice to the cabinet making business, located on the corner of Washington lane.

George Knorr married Elizabeth Scheetz, a sister of General Scheetz. Another sister married Daniel Heller. Later on Samuel Nice married successively two daughters of Daniel Heller. So the Knorr, Scheetz, Heller and Nice families are closely connected.

The undertaking business, now conducted by Kirk & Nice, at Main street and Washington lane, was commenced by the Knorr family about 1760. After the Knorr family, Samuel Myers took charge. Myers learned his trade with Jacob Knorr. Samuel Myers was related to the Kirk family, of Upper Dublin township, Montgomery county. B. F. Kirk, the present member of the firm of Kirk & Nice, also is a descendant of the same family.

Afterwards Samuel Nice learned his trade with Samuel Myers, and about 1830 took charge of the business, continuing it until about 1869, when he was succeeded by the present firm, B. F. Kirk, who married his daughter, and William Nice, a son.

This is without doubt the oldest under-taking firm in continuous existence in the United States, and relatives and direct descendants of the same family have had charge of it since its commencement in 1760.

Some idea may be had of the number of funerals that have been conducted at old establishment, when it is stated that the present firm have buried between twelve thousand and fifteen thousand people.

From, West

Philadelphia Pa

te, Nov 19. 99

In November, 1817, Rev. Horace Hollis, pastor of the Hollis Street Church, Boston, received a second invitation from the trustees of Transylvania University at Lexington, Ky., to take the presidency of that institution.

The trustees, John Pope, William T. Gerry, James Prentiss and J. C. Caldwell, who constituted the committee to communicate with him, suggested that before reaching a definite conclusion he should visit Lexington and view the situation for himself.

He determined to act on the suggestion, and early in February, 1818, started his journey. It was part of his plan to visit the principal institutions of learning on his way. He was one of the overseers of Harvard College and familiar with its workings.

He traveled by way of New Haven, New York and Princeton, making stops of varying lengths at each, and reached Philadelphia February 20.

His letters of introduction, his high reputation for eloquence and scholarship and his personal attractiveness secured a cordial welcome in the best society of the places he visited. He wrote largely and fully to his wife, herself of literary accomplishments, and letters have been preserved.

They were written with all the freedom of private and confidential conversation, and he frequently cautioned his wife to be careful about showing them. He has removed the reasons for reticence in most cases, and readers of to-day may like to see some of the pictures of social life in this country as it was many years ago, drawn by this competent observer.

He had been advised to put up in Philadelphia at the boarding house of Mrs. Frazier, which was recommended as "among the best, if not the best, in the city," but finding it full he "took lodgings at the Mansion House, or Washington Hall Hotel."

The next day after his arrival he wrote:

"I have just heard, though here so short a period, a eulogy from Dr. Cauldwell upon the late Dr. Wistar. The Washington Hall is attached to the Mansion House and is quite elegant. It is the place where the eulogy has been delivered."

Some Prominent

Men of the Day.

On Monday he writes: "Saturday evening I went with Mr. John Vaughan to a club at Mr. Duponceau's, a Frenchman of great learning and worth, according to Mr. Vaughan's account. This club has been newly formed and is designed to supply the place of the levee always held on Saturday evening by the late Dr. Wistar. Mr. Tilghman, the Chief Justice of the State; Robert Rawle, Esq., a lawyer; Mr. Patterson, late vice-president of the University of Pennsylvania; Dr. Cooper, a very eminent chemist, who is about to be engaged in the system of education in Virginia; Mr. Rose, a gentleman of taste and belles lettres who has resided some time in Italy; Mr. Collins, a mineralogist and botanist, and some others were present, and to all of them I was introduced.

Judge Tilghman has a better appearance than our Judge Parker, and talks agreeably, but in a suppressed manner, as if his respiration were affected by speaking. Mr. Rose had been to the top of Mt. Aetna and defended against Mr. Rawle the fidelity of Brydone's tour. Mr. Collins inquired a good deal about Dr. Bigelow and the sea serpent and said that Le Sieur, a French naturalist here, was inclined to believe that the young serpent was not a new species, but a black snake with the rickets.

The gentlemen conversed with me much about Harvard University, the Academy of Arts and Sciences in Boston, the Historical Society, the "North American Review" and the general state of letters and science in the Eastern part of the Union. Great respect is evidently paid by the best men here to the institutions of Massachusetts.

"I attend an oration to-day before the Washington Benevolent Society, and there is to be a ball in the evening, yesterday, the birthday of Washington, being Sunday. The Washington Hall in this place is large and elegant, and well adapted to exhibitions of this kind." * * *

"In the morning yesterday I preached in Mr. Vaughan's church, which is a

small octagon. Charles and Elihu Chauncey, Mr. Roch, who was in Boston, Marshal Gronchy, Dr. Colquoun and several other distinguished men were in the audience. It rained hard all day, but the inhabitants of this town attended worship pretty numerously, notwithstanding the weather."

*Something of
Washington Hall.*

In the afternoon he continues his letter: "General Cadwalader and Charles Chauncy, Esq., met me this morning in Washington Hall, and told me that they should call upon me immediately. They both inquired after you, * * * and General Cadwalader made me acquainted with General Wharton, the Mayor of the city, who is called the pink of courtesy, and rather goes beyond Sheriff Bradford.

"The hall is very large and when crowded an alarm is easily excited from the fear of breaking the gallery or from fire. On Saturday, when Dr. Cauldwell was about to rise to pronounce his eulogy upon Dr. Wistar, a seat in the gallery gave way, and the noise instantly set the ladies to screaming and running, and considerable effort was necessary to prevent them from doing each other real harm from an imaginary danger.

"In consequence of that experience, and the susceptibility of alarm among the people, whenever any individual rose to-day to look about others would rise instantly and panic would begin. Some ladies appeared at the door entering the hall, and the gentlemen rose to look around and over the heads of those behind them. This produced an agitation, when the Mayor came forward on the stage, and said: 'Gentlemen, pray be seated; be not frightened; the ladies are coming, but they will not harm you.'

"This produced a general laugh, a great roar and a loud clapping, and the disposition to be agitated quite subsided. The hall is 120 feet long and well proportioned. The decorations are very handsome, * * * the center of the room is adorned with three large circular frames, hung with crimson festoons, with three tiers of candles for this evening, which will produce a finer effect than anything I have seen in our town. I shall walk around the room to-night to see the party and the show, as General Cadwalader told me he would have a card sent to me. The gallery around the hall is hung with festoons also, and they look extremely well. We have no such thing among us."

Several days after he wrote his wife an account of the hall, sending her the card of invitation General Cadwalader had sent him according to promise, that she might see "the style of such things in Philadelphia."

"The card was brought up at the club of wits at Cadwaladers, on Saturday night, where I supped, and Nicholas Biddle, who is daily in expectation of an appointment as Minister to Berlin, very properly criticised the engraver for making the female at the top of the card hold the harp in her lap, a position not adapted to any harp in modern times. Perhaps, however, some ancient harps may have been small enough for this purpose."

*His Impressions
of a Great Ball.*

Among the managers of the ball whose names appeared on the card he mentioned Mayor Wharton, Major J. R. Ingersoll, brother to Charles, who wrote "Edwy and Elgira;" S. Fairman, the same whom we saw in Greenfield—he has become rich in Philadelphia. Captain J. M. Scott and Ingersoll were at Cadwalader's Club, and were amusing."

As to the ball, he writes: "This ball was one of conciliation, or rather for the purpose of encouraging patriotism and other good feelings. The higher and more fashionable members of society descended, at least a few of them, to meet the commonalty. It was estimated that only about thirty of the patricians were present in a collection of ladies and gentlemen to the amount of 1500. Of these 1500 it is ascertained that 800 were ladies.

"The hall is 120 feet long and 90 feet wide. The number of cotillions dancing at once was forty. The view from the gallery was splendid, and beyond anything of the kind I ever saw. The dances were varied to the greatest extent of diversity, and the mixture of people, manners and motions was extremely amusing."

"General Cadwalader and wife, Charles Chauncy and wife, Mr. Levy and wife Horace Binney and others to the number of thirty, as already mentioned, were present. Marshal Grouchy was there Binney, who is quite a wit, as well as a lawyer, was going about the room or took his stand by a pillar with his hand in his pocket, making remarks on the figures and dresses before him.

"Toward the end of the evening there was a degree of controversy about a dance, which made some talk the following day, but none worth detailing. There was a little waltzing, which I had never seen before. It is very pretty and I saw no indecency in it.

"There are many handsome faces in this city, but the delusion is expelled by a ball like the one I have described—the delusion that girls in low life or in the third and fourth classes of society are handsomer than those in the first rank. So much of the beauty of a face depends on its expression and the association of mind and sentiment with it that the best bred and most accomplished must always have a great advantage in this respect."

In one of his letters he writes: "Your letter No. 4 reached me yesterday morning. Mine, to which it was an answer, went from here at 2 o'clock on one Saturday and yours arrived here at 7 o'clock A. M. the next Saturday. This rapidity of the mail is delightful. A little less than a week—seven hours less—we thus find sufficient for an interchange of our thoughts and affections on paper at the distance of 311 miles from each other."

*His Views of
the University.*

Dr. Holley's purpose in visiting Philadelphia threw him much with the professors of the medical school, as there were both medical and law departments in Transylvania. Dr. Chapman and Dr. Dorsey were members of a club to which he was invited, and the subject of a successor to Dr. Wistar, then recently deceased, was brought up.

"The place," he writes, "is undoubtedly a very important one, the best that can be offered to any physician in the United States. Dr. Chapman tells me that there are this year about 530 persons attending the lectures of the medical school, and about 500 students who pay for tickets. Each ticket is \$20. The income, therefore, for four months, the time the lectures continue, is \$10,000."

"I am informed that \$8000 are generally realized by each professor. The students are obliged to attend all the lectures, and the price is the same for each, so that the professorships are equally valuable." The following indicates the state of medical science in one branch at that time:—

"On Wednesday morning, while looking at West's great picture at the hospital, my right eye had some obstruction in its vision which I thought was a hair. I could not get it out, and left the picture to look at it another day.

"I attended Dr. Chapman's lecture and then Dr. Dorsey's. When Dorsey's was over he told me in his ante-chamber that no hair was in my eye but there was coagulated lymph, and I must go home and wash it with brandy and water. I did so, but the eye became inflamed, and a proper ophthalmia commenced.

"I changed from brandy and water to milk and water as a wash, and the next morning sent for Dr. Physic, who is famous for curing diseases of the eyes. He directed me to be bled eight ounces, to take a strong dose of salt, to wash the eye with soft bread and rose water, to live upon oatmeal gruel, and to confine myself, as I had begun, in a dark room. All this I did, till Saturday noon or after; and am now so well that I venture to write this long letter, though in opposition to Dr. Physic's orders.

"As Mr. Meredith, to whom I had a letter from Colonel Perkins, had made a dinner on my account, and had invited Bishop White, Judge Dunkin and a number of gentlemen to meet me, I determined to go at some hazard and did at 4 o'clock. I suffered less than I expected, and went to a club at General Cadwallader's in the evening, and am writing to-day.

"During my confinement I had a great many persons to see me, and felt nothing like impatience. My only privation was that I could not write.

More of the City's Prominent Men.

"I have spoken of the club at General Cadwallader's. I will now tell you who were there. They were Mr. Meredith, Horace Binney, Thomas Biddle, Nicholas Biddle, Mr. Scott, Mr. Ingersoll, Dr. Chapman, Mr. Sergeant, Judge Dunkin and Charles Chauncey. Dr. Dorsey was to have been there, but did not come. This club is a part of the best society in Philadelphia.

"Horace Binney is put at the head of his profession in the State. He talks well and is evidently acute and strong. Dunkin is one of the Judges of the Supreme Court, and is said to be a good lawyer. Mr. Meredith is one of the most polite gentlemen I have ever met. His learning and taste are apparently good, and his manners are admirable. He is of the old school in many respects.

"Thomas Biddle is a very rich banker of this place, like Prime, in New York, though not like Prime in any other respect. Mr. Biddle is a man of education and philosophical habits of thinking.

"Nicholas Biddle is famous here as a scholar and man of taste. His understanding is good, but his taste and accomplishments are said to be better. He wrote in the "Port Folio" formerly, and once edited that work. He went out as secretary to Mr. Monroe to France, and is a personal friend of the President who is his patron. On this account Mr. Biddle expects an appointment abroad, as I have already hinted.

"Dr. Chapman lectures on the theory and practice of physic. He is an ill-looking man, pitted with small-pox, and has lost the palate of his mouth. Notwithstanding this, he is a popular, and, Philadelphians say, an eloquent lecturer. Charles Chauncey is a man of good parts and character, a gentleman and a good lawyer.

"The other persons at the table I do not know enough of to speak concerning them. * * The company showed society in as good form as we have it in the country. * * Mr. Thomas Biddle asked me to dine with him on Tuesday and to an evening party on Wednesday. He offered me letters to his friends in Kentucky and I shall take one or two.

"Mr. William Short called upon me last week and asked a good deal about you, too. He has a sister in Lexington and gives me a letter to her. He is a rival candidate to Biddle for the appointment to Berlin."

In another letter he says: "The enlightened men of this city have a high opinion of the importance of the country beyond the mountains and of the University of Lexington. Many of them have talked to me about it, and all express an earnest hope that I shall take the office proffered me."

A Prominent Society

Woman of the Day.

Again he writes: "I go this morning to Mrs. Meredith by her invitation and tomorrow at 1 o'clock to the Academy of Fine Arts with her. She has a singular face, but it is a strong one, her figure large and uncourtly, but her conversation is fine and her mind commanding.

"Mrs. Meredith has ten children. * * This is a delightful family. Mrs. Meredith does not like West's picture, and I think the Philadelphians do not like it much, any of them. It is, however, as Bishop White said at Meredith's dinner, a good milch cow for the hospital, since it has brought in in four months over \$4000 by the fees of exhibition.

On March 2 he writes: "Since writing No. 9 and folding it, I find that the paper will not admit of a seal, and that another sheet must be written upon in

this manner to give room for th closure. I will send the whole by mail, for private conveyance is very uncertain and the expense of a treble letter is but 55 cents, and what is that to the pleasure of having letters arrive at the proper time?

"Bishop White is about 70, a venerable and agreeable man, talking with simplicity and naturalness, very catholic in his feeling and preaching and greatly beloved by his people and the community. I had some conversation with him

before dinner and at the table, and our sentiments harmonized very well.

"Among other anecdotes he told me was one of an act of discipline in Dr. West's church of Stockbridge. A young man and woman were called to make a confession before the church for having spent Saturday evening together till 9 o'clock courting. Sunday begins at sunset on Saturday, you know, and this act of affection was a violation of the Sabbath. * * *

A Resort for Men of Culture.

"Mr. Meredith, in addition to what I have said of him already, will be understood better when I tell you that his house was an elegant resort for such men of taste and scholarship as Joseph Dennie, Thomas Moore and other accomplished foreigners who come to Philadelphia. He told me that Moore was one of the most perfect gentlemen in private life he ever saw, and had the happiest faculty of uttering his thoughts and throwing out his information in a condensed form. Nothing like indelicacy was found in his conversation.

"Mrs. Meredith has named one of her children after Dennie and the children call him Oliver Oldschool. * * * Mrs. Meredith is niece of Gouverneur Morris and cousin to Colonel Morris who was at our house last Autumn.

"After dinner, the other children came in for a little time, took almonds, raisins and other fruits and went out again. This was pleasant. It does them good and relieves the company. It calls out a new set of feelings and allows to a parent's heart a little play of motion and recollection."

On March 5 he writes: "I went on Monday to see the albiness, Miss Henry. You remember that her hair is white and her eyes pink. * * * I conversed with her considerably and she has the ordinary portion of intelligence. * * *

"I have visited the Academy of Fine Arts and am much more pleased with Allston's great picture than I expected. * * * At Sully's room, who keeps a hall for exhibitors, I found some delightful paintings. * * * Sully has a real Correggio, the marriage of St. Catharine.

"Last evening I made two visits, one to Dr. Mease's and the other to Mr. Biddle's. Dr. Mease married a daughter of the Hon. Pierce Butler, once a member of Congress from the South. * * * At Mr. Biddle's I found the most distinguished players upon the piano and singers in Philadelphia.

"The influence of Phillips has rekindled the musical taste of this city astonishingly. The ladies have formed a musical club to meet at each other's houses in succession once a week to play and sing. * * *

"I find that Moore is thought much more of in Philadelphia as a poet than he is in Boston. His songs are all the fashion and it is rare to be in company with anyone here who is smelling out immorality in his verses. * * *

The Colloquialisms of Philadelphians.

"I had a long sitting one evening in Mrs. Meredith's study, with her, and she undertook to point out my Bostonisms in pronunciation, and I her Philadelphianisms. She found but two and I found more. But then she said that, somehow or other, I had not so many Yankysisms as other Bostonians. I told her I was not a Bostonian, but was a Connecticutian, and had lived for some time in New York. This seemed to account for it in part, but yet Connecticut she thought more provincial than Boston. * * *

"She remarked upon the words shew, have demonstrate, contemplate and those ending in ing. The only word which I pronounced wrong in this number is have. I say, hey, and should say 'have,' a as in hat. You know that I have criticized the Bostonians for saying 'shue' instead of show, and for using this as the imperfect tense. 'He shew it to me.' The other word that I pronounced wrong is absorb. The s should be sharp and not like z.

"But Mrs. Meredith said dixionary for dickshunary, and when I told her of it she laughed out loud, and said that was much worse than abzorb, and that I had the best of the comparison. You know that this is the lady who teaches her own children the languages and fits them for college. She has a good knowledge of the world. * * *

"Miss Sears is now at Washington but was quite a belle in this city. General Cadwallader and Dr. Dorsey contended at Biddle's table that she is the handsomest and finest woman that has been in this city for years. They said that the play of her face when she speaks is incomparable and irresistible in its sweetness and enchantment. They would not believe me when I told them that Miss Hart is much more beautiful. They said if Boston or its vicinity had anybody handsomer than Miss Sears they would set out immediately to see her. So that I do not know but Captain Hall may have his rooms filled with Philadelphians."

A Famous Beauty of the Times

In a letter, written just before he started to Baltimore, he said: "I went to a very handsome and agreeable party at Mrs. Dashkoff's on Thursday evening, and if I stay in town, shall dine there to-day. The servants were all in livery, and the effect is excellent. I should like to see livery introduced in Boston. It takes away the unfinished appearance of servants.

"I am delighted with the easy manners of ladies in this place, their good taste, their freedom from the noisy mode of talking, too prevalent among some ladies in New York, and their good sense.

"The celebrated beauty, Mrs. Powell, was at the party. I was introduced to her and had some good talk. She was Miss De Vaux, or De Vos—pronounced De Vo—but how spelled I know not. She is very handsome, but still not so handsome as Miss Hart."

In one of his last letters from Philadelphia, he says: "In my last, I ob-

served that I would say something more about Mrs. Dashkoff's party. As I dine there to-day at 5, and it is now short of 4, I will employ the hour and beguile hunger by writing to you. * *

"Mrs. Dashkoff was, before marriage, la baronne de Preutzer, and when she came to Philadelphia first, used to put this upon her cards. She is a well read and accomplished woman. . . Her hus-

band has had a controversy with Government, in consequence of an interference with our courts of justice to protect a Russian Consul, named Koslaff, who was indicted for a crime. Dashkoff is to return to Russia, and be succeeded by Mr. Treyhe. He does not go to Washington this winter, on account of this misunderstanding.

The sofas were not like ours, a frame supporting a cushion, but cushions, one below another, to the carpet, and a frame only for the back and ends. You may make your seat higher or lower at your pleasure. * * * The company break up here much earlier than with us, soon after 10.

"Mrs. Hopkinson and her daughter are on a visit to Mrs. Dashkopp, and when the company went away I was asked to sit down and have a talk. Mrs. Hopkinson said she was just ready for a frolic always when the people were going off. We had a sitting of it and this lady was very amusing. * * *

"The reason why I am in Philadelphia still is that I have been waiting for the steamboat, which began to run, but has been stopped by ice or something else, and has not returned from her first trip. I have therefore now paid my passage on the stage to Lancaster through the mud for to-morrow. At Lancaster I may stop, if the roads are excessively bad, and the danger of riding considerable."

Traveling Under Many Difficulties.

He wrote from Shrewsbury on March 10: "In consequence of the attempt of the steamboat to run last week, half of the line on this road is drawn off, and at York we found ourselves (the passengers in the stage), without any conveyance to Baltimore, except every other day. Even then the conveyance is uncertain, because the stages are full, and we were ten, a load ourselves.

"We made an attempt to get along by hacks, and in this way rode fourteen miles. Nothing but a wagon could be hired further. This we attempted, but it was so crowded, the seat so uncomfortable and the jolting so severe with

the speed of four horses and nothing but a trunk to sit on, that I left the company after riding three miles, and am very comfortably situated at a good old Dutchman's, by a fine fire, scribbling at my ease.

"The talk of the family is altogether Dutch, or rather German. The pigs run in the entry as much as the children, though by keeping my door shut, they do not come into my room. * * * But lest my time should fail me hereafter, I will go back to Philadelphia and speak of Saturday after the letter was written just before Dashkopp's dinner.

"To this dinner I went at 5, and we sat down at 6. I sat next to Mrs. Dashkopp and to Mrs. —. She has only been married four months and her husband looks as though he were just taken out of a bandbox, with his white vest, small clothes, silk stockings, blue coat and little shoes, with gold buckles. * *

The dinner was very elegant, silver forks at first and gold knives and forks for the dessert. The dishes were varied and numerous, and at the close was brought on the Limbourg cheese, so fetid that it is always kept under a glass and is imported in a leaden case. Yet this is eaten as a great delicacy. I took some from curiosity, but it tastes just as it smells and is as odious as it can be.

"Mrs. Dashkopp is extravagantly fond of it, but few people who are not adepts and who have not acquired the artificial taste can sit at the table when it is brought on. The glass is lifted up and a small piece is cut out, when the glass cover is put back and the assafetida secured. Yet the little piece taken out proves, by its diffusion of odor, the infinite divisibility of matter. I hear such things you know like a sage. I eat it too, and looked pleased the whole time, and said that I should no doubt become an amateur in a week and a connoisseur in a month."

Wednesday morning, March 11, 1818, he wrote from Baltimore: "I got as far as the bottom of the last page when the stage drove up. There were luckily but five passengers in it and I immediately took my seat. My ride into Baltimore was very pleasant and I arrived at 5 o'clock P. M."

From, *E. Smith*

Philadelphia

Date, *Mar. 11-96.*

Seen and Heard in Many Places

At the conclusion of a highly laudatory letter about The Times comes this query: 'When was a Fish House Punch first introduced? By whom? And what are its ingredients? Recently I was at a banquet and partook freely of this famous drink, and have not forgotten it since. By enlightening me on this subject you will no doubt enlighten many others who have been affected as I have been.''

* * * * *

Fish House Punch first brought trouble into this world through the medium of the oldest social organization speaking the English language, and which still has its habitation in this city. This is the famous "State in Schuylkill." It is only, however, within the hospitable walls of that famous organization that this most seductive beverage is to-day made as it was over one hundred and sixty-seven years ago. Since then there have been many imitations of it; all seductive and deceptive, and generally accomplish-

ing the calamity which appears to have overtaken the inquirer. The spurious copies generally contain champagne and other liquids foreign to the primal compound, but the predominating trait of both original and counterfeit is that the mild taste of the punch is as "false as dicers' oaths" or woman's smiles. He who sips for the first time imagines that he has been made immortal by the ambrosia of the gods, and only realizes, when he is under the table, that he still belongs to the earth, earthly.

* * * * *

The secret of the making of the original Fish House Punch is jealously preserved by its guardians, and even among the members of the organization which gave it being, there are frequent disputes as to the proper recipe. For instance, old George Cuthbert, who became a member in 1858, frequently claimed, when he was convivially confidential, that he had the one and only formula for the proper preparation of the beverage which met the palate gently and then teased the brain to wild phantasies. Still older members, however, quietly laughed at his pretensions. It is difficult to get at the truth of the matter, because the members of the "State in Schuylkill" pride themselves upon the secrecy which surrounds everything appertaining to their society. A careful canvass, however, of its present officers, which includes a Governor, members of the Assembly, Sheriff, Coroner and Secretary, leads irresistibly to the conclusion that the original recipe of pre-revolutionary days is still in vogue on the festal days which the members celebrate and that it is as follows: One bottle of brandy, two bottles of Jamaica rum, a quart of sour and a pound of sweet; the sour meaning lemon juice and the sweet meaning sugar. The addition of a dash of peach brandy and some sliced fruits completes the deadly tale. The older members state that many years ago there was used in the compound two and a half pounds of sugar, but that frequent attacks of gout warned them that too much saccharine matter was disabling their underpinnings, and consequently the proportion of sugar was lessened.

A fiercer mixture which members of the "State in Schuylkill" sometimes attack on momentous occasions is known as "The Governor." The secret of its making has never before escaped beyond the walls, but for the benefit of those seeking a pleasant and quick ending, it is herewith betrayed. It is composed of equal proportions of Jamaica rum and brandy, with sugar to suit the taste.

It will be noticed that in neither of these mixtures is whisky given as either a basic condition or an addition. That is easily explained from the fact that in the olden days, and even up to the date of the civil war, whisky was looked upon as the drink of a groom and not of a gentleman.

The good folks who would have us all do what is right and who are apt to comment upon the alcoholic habits of the present generation, some time fall into the error of praising the temperate habits of our forefathers. Probably some of those who have gone before us from this blessed country of ours never looked upon the wine when it was red, but there is very little record of their existence. A large number of the first members of the "State in Schuylkill" also belonged to the First Troop—which we now call the City Troop—and this latter military organization, which was distinguished for its eminent service in the revolutionary war, gave General Washington an entertainment at the City Tavern. In the elaborate history of the Troop, which was published upon the occasion of its centennial anniversary, in November, 1874, is found a copy of the bill which was furnished by mine host of the City Tavern for the dinner given on that occasion. It reads as follows, the figures representing pounds, shillings and pence:

Light Troop of Horse, September the 14th, 1787.
—To Edward Moyston, Dr.:

	f s. d.
To 55 gentlemen's dinners and fruit relishes, Olives, etc.....	20 12 6
54 bottles of Madeira.....	20 5 0
60 of Claret ditto.....	21 0 0
8 ditto of Old Stock.....	3 6 8
22 bottles of Porter ditto.....	2 15 0
8 of Cyder ditto.....	12 0 0
12 ditto Beer	12 0 0
7 large bowls of Punch.....	4 4 0
Segars, Spermacity Candles, etc.....	2 5 0
To Decanters, Wine Glass and Tumblers Broken, etc	1 2 6
To 16 Musicians and Servants' dinners.....	2 0 0
16 Bottles of Claret.....	5 12 0
5 ditto Madera.....	1 17 6
7 bowls of Punch.....	2 16 0
	89 4 2

* * * * *

It will be noticed that while the edibles given the diners, including musicians and servants, cost about \$113 in the money of the present day, the total bill was nearly \$450. Those were evidently rather clever tipplers. It must not be imagined, however, that they were a rowdy lot because of that remarkable item in the charge regarding breakage. In explanation, it should be borne in mind that in the olden days, when a toast was drunk at dinner and the glasses emptied at one quaff, they were dashed into the fireplace in order that they might never again do honor or service to another.

One may ask, however, how this applies to broken decanters which figure in the bill.

Well, George Washington was there and so we will let the matter drop.

MEGARTEE.

From, *Prest*
Philadelphia
Date, *Sept 9th 1896*

Philadelphia will have the honor of entertaining this week a corps of women whose bravery is a byword.

These are the members of the National Association of Army Nurses of the Civil War, an organization that comes very near to the hearts of the veterans, and which, like the Grand Army of the Republic, though its ranks are rapidly thinning out, can never be recruited.

When the war cloud came it was not the men alone who were thrilled with patriotic fervor, but their wives, mothers, daughters, sweethearts, were eager for something to do for flag and country, and from all over the North women offered to go to the front and care for the sick and wounded, and soon these women were found wherever they could give aid and comfort. Often they went in the face of almost social ostracism at home; they encountered the rebuffs of red tape at the front. The men, whom they served, reverencing their unselfish heroism, tried to shield them from danger and death, but they braved and faced both, doing their duty without one thought of self or of reward.

The history of these women has been almost an unwritten one. When the war closed they returned to their homes and took up their duties. At the beginning of the war Dorothy L. Dix was appointed by the United States Government to enroll nurses, but as she would take none under 30 years of age, many others went into service, enrolled by generals and by colonels and surgeons of regiments, and did heroic service.

In 1881 Miss Dix conceived the idea of bringing these nurses together and invited all she could reach to assemble in Washington, D. C. Many responding, an organization was effected, called the Ex-Army Nurse Association, and Miss Dix was chosen president. After her death, in 1887, her place was filled for awhile by Dr. Susan Edson, whose services during the war and as one of the physicians of the lamented Garfield had given her a name in history. Dr. Edson being compelled to resign on account of ill-health, Miss Harriet P. Dame was elected at Columbus, O., in 1888. Miss Dame was re-elected and the name of the organization was changed to National Association of Nurses of the Late War. At this meeting only twenty were present and for a time the interest waned. In 1892 the nurses met at Louisville, Ky., in the quarters assigned them, but without any organization, when Mrs. Emily E. Woodley, of Philadelphia, reorganized the association, going into the courts of Louisville and taking out letters of incorporation.

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Mrs. Woodley was elected president of the association, serving as such until, at Cincinnati, in 1898, she was succeeded by Mrs. Elizabeth W. Ewing, of Phoenixville, Pa.

During Mrs. Woodley's administration the association has increased in membership, and she has been very zealous in advancing its interests. Owing to her efforts and that of the Grand Army of the Republic the association has been brought before the citizens where encampments have been held. At St. Paul, Buffalo and Cincinnati the nurses were royally entertained.

Some of the States have local organizations, the most prominent of which is that of Massachusetts, which is of a beneficial nature, and has a membership of fifty-five. Mrs. Fannie S. Hazen, of Cambridge, is president, and Mrs. Margaret Hamilton, of Wakefield, secretary. Their association was chartered in 1896, and they have since then raised over \$5000, which is expended in sick benefits, funeral expenses and assisting in procuring pensions.

The Woman's Relief Corps in 1886 took steps toward establishing a home where aged and destitute army nurses could find a refuge, assessing a per capita tax of eight cents for that purpose, and in 1891 the citizens of Madison, O., donated the organization grounds and buildings, while the Legislature of that State appropriated \$35,000 to erect additional buildings.

This property is now the pride of this grand organization, and is valued at \$65,000, and is a very haven of rest, where these brave women can bivouac in peace and quiet, until they finally are muster-

ed out by the great commander. While the Nurses' Association only meets once a year at the encampments, to renew old friendships, and to meet the comrades of the G. A. R.—their boys of sixties—the members all belong either to the Woman's Relief Corps of Ladies of the G. A. R., and are still looking for the boys in blue, though many of them have passed their threescore and ten.

The subjoined sketches give briefly the services of some of these women of the war, who gave of the best years of their lives to the country, and who Philadelphia has the honor to entertain.

Elizabeth Windle Ewing.

Mrs. Ewing, the national president, was born February 5, 1841, at Valley Forge, and says she was inspired with patriotism from her very birth.

Her husband, who was in the Pennsylvania Reserves, was wounded and taken prisoner at Malvern Hill, but was paroled and sent to the U. S. General Hospital at Baltimore, where his young wife, leaving their babe with its grandparents, joined him and nursed him until his recovery.

She had promptly offered her services under Governor Curtin's call for nurses, but when she applied to Miss Dix to be enrolled was rejected on account of her youth, but she persevered, and was enrolled as a nurse October 31, 1862, by the surgeon in charge of the U. S. General Hospital, West's Building, Baltimore, where she was placed in charge of all the "low diet" patients—the worst cases

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among the sick and wounded. She had at times over one hundred on this list. Mrs. Ewing says her hardest work was when the poor, starved soldiers came from Southern prisons. They had to be fed like babes, some of them almost idiotic, having forgotten their own names.

There were also many Confederates cared for in this hospital, while Mrs. Ewing was on duty, and she remembered when Paine, the man who tried to kill Secretary Seward, the night President Lincoln was assassinated, escaped from this hospital.

Mrs. Ewing was one year in the service, being discharged September 28, 1863. She resides at Phoenixville, Pa.

Mrs Delia A. B. Fay.

Mrs. Fay is junior vice-president of the Army Nurse Association, and is a native of the Adirondack Mountains, having been born at North Elba, N. Y., August 29, 1840. Her great-great-grandfather was Josiah Bartlett, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

Delia Bartlett was married to Artemas W. Fay June 22, 1862, and August 11 he enlisted in Company C, One Hundred and Eighteenth New York Infantry, and his young bride induced the commander of the regiment to allow her to accompany it as a nurse, and was enlisted by him and the surgeon, Dr. Morse.

The regiment did duty in and around Washington city for several months, where Mrs. Fay rendered excellent service in caring for its sick. When it was sent to the front she marched away with it, caring for the men on the march, often sharing the loads of those who gave out. She went on every battlefield, in which it was engaged, and in the face of shot and shell cared for the fallen men.

During the Winter of 1863-1864 the regiment was stationed at Gloucester Point, Va., where almost its entire force was stricken down with malarial fever, and though ill herself, Mrs. Fay was constantly on duty.

The Summer of 1864 her regiment was constantly marching and fighting, losing at Drury's Bluff 40 killed and 125 wounded, and though she was on the field, exposed to a heavy fire, escaped unhurt. She then worked in the Yorktown Hospital until the evacuation, and was appointed to distribute supplies at Hampton Hospital.

June 13, 1865, her regiment was mustered out, and she returned to her home in Upper Jay, N. Y., where she still resides, tenderly caring for her soldier husband, who is entirely blind from wounds received in the service.

For her heroic service the State of New

York tendered Mrs. Fay a commission as "major," but this she declined.

Mrs. Jeannette Maxwell Morrill

Jeannette Heath, the granddaughter of two Revolutionary soldiers and the daughter of a soldier of 1812, was born in Erie County, N. Y., July 26, 1823, and was married in 1850 to Cyrus H. Maxwell, who died in 1861, leaving her a childless widow, and August, 1862, she answered the call for nurses, going under the care of Colonel F. W. Cortenius, commanding

the Sixth Michigan Infantry, to Baltimore, where she served in hospital, with the exception of three weeks at Newport News, until April, 1863, when she was assigned to Judiciary Square Hospital, Washington. She remained on duty until an almost fatal illness compelled her to return home.

Mrs. Morrill is proud of her army record, and when called upon to speak at G. A. R. meetings declares she "had rather be an army nurse than Queen Victoria." She was married in 1865 to C. M. Morrill, but has been again a widow since 1896. Mrs. Morrill is national chaplain of the Army Nurse Association, and resides at Lawton, Mich.

Mrs. Emily E. Woodley.

Mrs. Woodley is past national president and counselor of the Army Nurse Association.

She was a nurse before the war, having fitted herself for that work during the cholera epidemic in Philadelphia, and she at once went to the front when war was declared, being enlisted May 23, 1861, and was discharged May 26, 1865. During her four years she served in the Potomac, the Army of the James and in the West, being in thirty-five battles, besides months of active hospital work.

During the war she was known as "Mother Wilson," by which title she is held in loving remembrance by hundreds of veterans. She has among other testimonials a badge presented for bravery. Mrs. Woodley is the last survivor of the Pennsylvania War Nurses' Association, which met together until 1892, when Mrs. Sarah J. Richards was called away, leaving Mrs. Woodley alone of that devoted band. She is prominently connected with the Ladies' of the G. A. R. and is active in all patriotic and charitable work. Mrs. Woodley has always resided in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Lydia L. Whiteman.

Mrs. Whiteman is treasurer of the National Army Nurses's Association, and when asked for a history of her services points with pride to her discharge from the United States service:-

"This is to certify that Lydia L. Whiteman entered into the service of the United States on the 7th day of December, 1861, and served under Miss Dorothy L. Dix as a volunteer army nurse, mostly on the field. Was honorably discharged on 10th day of January, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

(Signed.)

"Dorothy Dix."
Mrs. Whiteman served at Camp Birney Hospital, Georgetown Hospital, White House Landing, on transports at Harrison's Landing, after seven days battle; Antietam, Sharpsburg, and on numerous other fields, receiving "honorable mention" for her services at Fredericksburg.

Mrs. Rebecca Lane Price.

In 1861 Mrs. Price went from her home at Phoenixville, Pa., to the front, with more than a ton of supplies, from the Union Relief Society. She was accompanied by Mrs. Martin, nee Jones, and on arriving at Windmill Point, Vt., they were met by the sick and wounded, sent there from the front preparatory to a battle.

Mrs. Price's first work was to knock at the head of a box of oranges and distribute them. She had a pass for herself "and one," and went wherever he was most needed, being enabled to carry her supplies with her, and when the emergency was over, would return home for more. She arrived at Gettysburg—having ridden on a board, in a cattle car, from Baltimore—before the

lead and wounded had all been brought off the field, and meeting the surgeon under whom she had worked at Windmill Point, he gave her the worst cases lying on the barn floor.

She remained here until her services were no longer needed, and also spent some weeks at Fortress Monroe Hospital. Her mother, Mrs. E. B. Penypacker, was matron of the hospital at Chambersburg, Pa., where a younger sister was also a nurse, and on Thanksgiving and Christmas Mrs. Price gladdened the hearts of the sick and wounded there by taking them a bountiful dinner, provided by her society, which was aided nobly by the late David R. Reeves, of Phoenixville. She assisted for some weeks at the hospital at Chambersburg.

One of the surgeons, writing of Mrs. Price's untiring labors at Gettysburg, says: "Not only was she a nurse, but she did a great deal of correspondence, and kept a record of all cases amputated." Mrs. Price was a volunteer nurse, receiving no pay for her services. She is corresponding secretary and chief of staff of the Army Nurses' Association, and resides in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Susannah Krips.

Mrs. Krips enlisted as a nurse in 1863, serving with the Second Pennsylvania Heavy Artillery for five months, also at Capitol Hill Hospital, Washington; Jarvis' Hospital, Baltimore, and Hough General Hospital, Alexandria. She was at the latter about one year, and after the battle of Winchester a train-load of wounded were brought direct from the battlefield, and the strength of the nurses was taxed to the utmost, and after working, almost without sleep, for one week, Mrs. Krips was prostrated with an attack of typhoid fever, which destroyed the hearing of her right ear. During her illness she was attended by Dr. Elliott, surgeon in charge, and Miss Plummer, a fellow-nurse.

As soon as she recovered, she reported for duty, and was discharged, July 28, 1865. She served without pay until after her illness, when she was put on the pay rolls at \$10 per month, and during her term of service had only a furlough of fifteen days to visit her home. Mrs. Krips is press correspondent of the Nurses' Association, and resides in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Mary A. Aston.

Mrs. Aston served under Surgeon R. S. Kenduline in the hospital at Broad and Washington Streets, and the Christian Street Hospital, Philadelphia, from September 5, 1862, to August 1, 1865, as a volunteer nurse. Her hus-

band, being an invalid, was unable to render aid to his country, but he was willing for his wife to do as her heart dictated, and she rendered valiant service, only being absent from duty two weeks, during her husband's last illness and death.

Mrs. Aston is financial secretary of the Nurses' Association, and resides in Philadelphia.

Fannie Titus Hazen.

Mrs. Hazen is the granddaughter of Lenox Titus, a soldier of the Revolution and was born in Vershire, Vermont May 2, 1840.

She tried in vain to go to the front as a nurse, being met on every hand with the plea. "You are too young," but last she went to Miss Dix; telling her that her eldest brother had "died for the flag," while two others, boys of seventeen and eighteen, were with the Vermont troops in the Potomac Army, and pleased with her to be put to work. Miss D said: "Child, I will not say no, though it is against my rules to take one young," and then sent her in her ambulance to Columbian Hospital, on April 10, 1864, where she labored faithfully until it was closed June 27, 1865, her youngest brother being among the wounded brought to her from the Battle of Cold Harbor.

Mrs. Hazen says: "I shall always remember Miss Dix with the warmest love and gratitude, and with the greatest reverence decorate her grave, in Mount

Auburn Cemetery, every Memorial Day. She resides at Cambridge, Mass., and has been a member of the W. R. C. for twenty years, serving for twelve years of that time as chaplain of Corps No. 2, of Boston, and is serving her fourth term as president of the Massachusetts Army Nurse Association, an honor she says she prizes more than anything that could be conferred upon her.

Mrs. Hazen is installing officer of the National Nurses Association.

Clara Barton.

Miss Barton, as a young girl, was visiting in Washington City, when the Massachusetts soldiers were shot down in the streets of Baltimore, and hurried there to care for those first victims of the Rebellion, and there her life work began.

Even then, so great was her personality and executive ability that she could go anywhere unchallenged, while military trains were at her disposal. She remained on duty until she had marked all that were possible of the graves of the 13,000 dead heroes at Andersonville, and then with health impaired she went to Europe to recuperate, and before she was recovered she joined the Red Cross for service in the Franco-Prussian war. She returned at its close a helpless invalid. When she recovered from this illness, she, after overcoming almost unsurmountable difficulties, had the satisfaction of seeing the United States become identified with this work, by signing the "Geneva Treaty," in 1864.

Since then, there is no need to tell of the work of the president of the American Red Cross, for it is written in the history of every national calamity since, as well as in every land where the Red Cross is recognized.

"Mother" Bickerdyke.

Mrs. Mary A. Bickerdyke, was a widow residing with her two little sons, at Galesburg, Ill., when she went to the front in 1861.

After caring for the wounded at Belmont, November 7, 1861, she was appointed matron of the United States Hospital at Cairo. She was also authorized agent of the Chicago Sanitary Commission, with authority to draw such supplies as she needed, while Generals Grant and Sherman gave her passes everywhere, and ordered all military roads and boats to give her free transportation.

Mrs. Bickerdyke had been a practicing physician at Galesburg, and her knowledge in this direction was of great value to her in her army work. While a tender Christian nurse, she was stern and inflexible when duty demanded, as many a refractory or thieving subordinate found to his cost. There was not red tape enough in the army to hold her, when her boys were in need of help, as surgeons and quartermasters soon learned. It was said that "Mother Bickerdyke was of more use to Sherman than any brigadier in his command."

Always resourceful and economical, she found that all the clothing from the wounded was cast aside, to breed sickness, after every battle, so she had it all gathered up, and with the aid of her contrabands organized a laundry. To show the sums saved to the Government it is only necessary to give the footing of the "official list" of one day's washing, which is 3731 pieces. She baked fresh bread for her hospitals, and it was said that "Mother Bickerdyke could bake bread on horseback," and indeed she often transported the "set sponge" for a baking in this way and her portable oven on a march and baked as soon as camp was reached.

While at Memphis the milk and eggs furnished by the rebels were so bad that Mother Bickerdyke determined to have a pure supply, and obtaining a furlough, hastened to Chicago, where she made her wants known, and soon had one hundred cows and one thousand hens donated by the patriotic people of Illinois, whose Governor had them shipped to Memphis.

General Hurlbut, commanding the department, gave her an island opposite

the city, where contrabands were detailed to take care of this stock. Some of these cows traveled long distances with the army, and saved many a soldier's life.

Just at the close of the war "Mother" Bickerdyke was waited upon by some of her boys and tendered a review. They seated her in an elevated seat and then her old cows filed past.

Each one had been curried until her coat shone; their horns were polished and their hoofs blackened and bright as patent leather.

No general ever enjoyed a review of his troops more than did Mother Bickerdyke her "cows' review."

Mother Bickerdyke remained in service until March, 1866. Then she worked for a while in the missions in New York and California, establishing a home for neglected youth in San Francisco. While this woman is revered everywhere, it is in Kansas where she has made her home since 1867, that she is almost idolized. On the anniversary of her 80th birthday, July 16, 1897, the commander of the Department of Kansas, G. A. R., issued an order for its observance as "Mother Bickerdyke Day." She is now enjoying the rest she so nobly earned in the home of her son, Professor James R. Bickerdyke, superintendent of public instruction, at Bunker Hill, Kan.

The G. A. R., Department of Kansas, will bring mother Bickerdyke with them in the best style they can give her to the encampment, but she will stop at the nurses' headquarters, No. 1700 Arch Street.

Mother Ransom.

Mrs. Eleanor Ransom was commissioned a nurse by Governor Morton, of Indiana, in December, 1862.

In February she went to Memphis, Tenn., with twenty-three other ladies, where she assisted "Mother" Bickerdyke in establishing the Gayusa Hospital. Here she was joined by her only child, Miss Abbie Bickerdyke, a young teacher, who was sent out by the Sanitary Commission, and remained as her mother's assistant and secretary until she was stricken with typhoid fever, dying from its effects at her home on her 24th birthday. Left a widow and childless, Mrs. Ransom resolved to devote herself to her country. She was made sanitary agent in 1863 and sent in 1864 to New Orleans to look after regiments encamped there, and was detailed to assist Surgeon General McClinton in transferring the invalid soldiers from there to New York.

They sailed December 16, 1864, on the steamer North American, commanded by Captain Marshman, of Philadelphia, with 203 enlisted men, and on the morning of the 23d the boat, which had encountered a terrible gale, went down with all on board, except Mother Ransom and the few women on board and fifteen of the soldiers. They were taken off by the Mary E. Libbey, a small sailing bark, which came to their assistance just before their vessel went down.

The little overloaded boat was overtaken by the Arago, from Hilton Head, with officers returning home, received the rescued ones and landed them in New York on December 30, where, after the soldiers were sent to their homes, Mother Ransom found herself alone and penniless in a strange city.

She had lost all her credentials, except a little water-soaked, penciled note, from the medical director at New Orleans, which she found in her pocket. With this she went to the United States Sanitary Commission, who cared for her tenderly and gave her \$50.00. As soon as she was able she returned to Memphis, where she was discharged in March, 1865. Since the war she has been wholly devoted to mission and rescue work.

1861. With her husband, a soldier of the Twentieth Indiana Infantry, being one of the first women to go to the front.

She followed the regiment from battlefield to battlefield, until her husband was brought to her, shot and dying; but she remained at her post, going at intervals to some of the army hospitals for a little change and rest.

In 1865 when the nurses were discharged Mrs. Biser went, at the request of

and Nevada Department, W. R. C., and past national chaplain of the Army Nurses' Association.

Mrs. Almina P. Spencer.

Mrs. Spencer went to the front in September, 1862, with her husband, who was surgeon of the One Hundred and Forty-seventh New York Infantry, and after the battle of Gettysburg was appointed State agent by the Governor of New York, and was also made matron in charge of all supplies at Windmill Point, Va.

The surveying steamer Planter was at her disposal, on which she had continuously 1000 rations with bedding and clothing for needy soldiers, while on shore she had teams at her command, and a surgeon to sign her orders. General Grant gave her a pass that carried her everywhere until the close of the war. She was ready for every battle in which the Potomac army was engaged, averaging forty miles a day on horseback, and here is a pen picture of herself on the march.

"A large roan horse, saddled, bridled and loaded, upon each side a full knapsack, at the back a roll of bedding, in front, hanging from the pommels, a coffee pot, canteen and two haversacks filled with supplies, which were accessible in case of accident or hurry, and in the middle of all my own dear self in a position most people would have deemed untenable."

Mrs. Spencer was the first nurse to reach Gettysburg, where she remained for several weeks at the little white church, where she cared for General Sickles after his leg was shot off.

At the dedication of the National Cemetery President Lincoln personally thanked her for her services, giving her his enclosed card which admitted her at all times to his presence, and in 1890 at the dedication of the New York monuments she was presented with a beautiful medal.

Mrs. Spencer's worst experience was at the battle of The Wilderness, where all night long she waded through the deep mud, carrying coffee to the wounded and dying. Around her body she had a piece of strong cloth fastened to form a bag, in which was bread and meat, and with six cups of coffee, three hooked on each hand, she waded from the fire to the wounded. She had no time or place to rest, and as far as she knew was the only woman on the field.

This carrying of coffee crippled her hands, but her boys call them "those beautiful hands," and how they all reverence her! She is their comrade, in fact, being a member of the Grand Army of the Republic of New York, and has been selected by that State as a type of grand, heroic womanhood, to have her bust, in marble, with those of "Captain" Molly Pitcher, Harriet Beecher Stowe and Clara Barton, placed on the grand staircase of the new capitol at Albany.

Mrs. Spencer was wounded at City Point by a spent grape shot which, passing through a horse, struck her on the thigh, injuring the sciatic nerve so that she has to go on crutches. She is 80 years old, a widow, and lives at Oswego, N. Y.

Mrs. Elizabeth O. Gibson.

Elizabeth Austin was born July 9, 1825, at Ferrisburg, Vt., of Quaker parentage, and was married in 1840 to Thomas D. Gibson, of Ashly, N. Y., who died in 1846.

By sewing, teaching and weaving she took care of her only child and managed to take a medical course, graduating in 1859 from the Phrys Medical College, of Cincinnati, O. In 1861 she enlisted as a nurse and was ordered October 5, by Miss Dix to the U. S. Hospital at St. Louis, Mo., and from there went to the battlefields of Shiloh and Vicksburg, bringing back 439 wounded. The hospital boat was conveyed by a gunboat and was constantly under fire during its trip up the river. She was then ordered to Madison, Wis., to take charge of the military hospital established by Mrs. Governor Harvey, who had been South and gathered from the fields and swamps 130 sick and wounded Wisconsin, Michigan, Iowa and Minnesota soldiers. In her work here Mrs. Gibson was assisted by an officer's widow, Mrs. Linda Hunt, who had charge of the special diet kitchen. Mrs. Mary M.

Briggs and her daughter, and Frances and Achsah Ann Baldwin, all of Madison. The next arrivals were the sick, Wisconsin soldiers, and those from Southern prisons, sent to Madison to be discharged at the end of the war. Owing to over-work, Mrs. Gibson was obliged to take a furlough in August, 1865, when she met her son in Cleveland, O., whom she had not seen for four years, in which time he had not only graduated from school, but from service in the Potomac army.

When her furlough expired she returned to duty, remaining until all Government property had been disposed of. After the war Mrs. Gibson resumed the practice of her profession, but her health was too much shattered, and she has now a spinal curvature. She resides with her son at Appleton, Wis., and since 1890 receives a pension of \$12.00.

Mrs. Kate M. Duncan.

Mrs. Duncan was born in Livingston County, N. Y., in 1840, and was married to a soldier in the service July 20, 1862, going immediately afterward to Baltimore, where she was detailed to Patterson Park Hospital, where she had charge of the worst typhoid fever ward, having at one time seventy-five patients under her charge.

From there she was transferred to Ward No. 1, in which were the worst surgical cases, where she remained until the year for which she had enlisted had expired. Mrs. Duncan resides at Emmitsburg, Md.

Mrs. Addie L. Ballou.

Mrs. Ballou inherited her patriotic spirit and her love of justice and fearlessness from Revolutionary ancestry and from her father, who was one of the promoters of the "underground railway" in Ohio.

At the beginning of the war she tendered her services to Governor Harvey, of Wisconsin, and a few months later rendered such good service to the sick of the Thirty-second Wisconsin Infantry while rendezvoused at Oshkosh, that the officers arranged for her to accompany them to the front, and later she was appointed a nurse by Surgeon General Wolcott, at Milwaukee.

On the arrival of the regiment in Tennessee, she was detailed for duty in the Overton Hospital, from where she was sent with 250 sick to Keokuk, Ia. On the return of her regiment to Memphis she served in the hospital barracks and General Forrester's Church, nursing hundreds through a terrible epidemic.

Mrs. Ballou resides in San Francisco, where she is well known in journalism, is a forceful, earnest speaker and writer, having just published a much praised volume of poems entitled "Driftwood," and is an artist of national fame.

She is president of the Women's Republican State Central Club, which she organized, and enjoys the distinction of being the only woman ever sent by the voters of her State, as she has twice been, to represent her district in the Republican League Convention, and is now serving her second term of four years as Notary Public.

Mrs. Ballou was one of the organizers of the National Nurses' Association and past president of James A. Garfield W. R. C., Department of California.

Mrs. Elizabeth Nicholls.

Mrs. Nicholls went to Chicago in 1861, to take care of her husband, a member of the 111th New York Infantry, who was sick in hospital.

She was there enroiled as a nurse by Dr. William Vosburg, surgeon in charge. Part of her time was spent in the diet kitchen. She then went to the front with the 111th, her husband being detailed to assist her, and was at Gettysburg, and wherever the regiment was engaged, battling faithfully with wounds, small-pox, diphtheria and fevers, until she with her husband, was discharged at the close of the war.

Mrs. Nicholls says her last duty at night was to go through the hospital and bid each soldier "Good-night," fearing that some of them would wake up in the camp above.

Mrs. Nicholls resides at Clyde, N. Y.

Aunt Becky Young.

Mrs. Young enlisted in the 109th New York Volunteers, in 1862, at Ithaca, N. Y., which was put in the Ninth Corps, and on her arrival at Fredericksburg, with her regiment, she was appointed matron of the hospital there by Miss Dix.

She remained with the Ninth Corps

From, Press.

Philadelphia Pa
Date, Sept 3rd 1899

INVASION OF GRAND ARMY.

From All Sections of the Broad Land the Mighty All-Conquering Hosts Are Closing in Upon the City.

COLUMN ON COLUMN TO MARCH IN TO-DAY

On Every Hand the Veterans Will Be Greeted by the Starry Flag They Defended and Love—Everything Is in Readiness for the Encampment's Opening, Even to the Smallest Detail—G. A. R. Queries Are on the Fourteenth Page.

TO G. A. R. VETERANS.

Are you looking for an old comrade, who you believe will be here at the encampment?—some old friend perhaps in a regiment whom you have not seen for years? If so, "The Press" will help you find him and will print free of charge all personal requests of old soldiers who will take part in the encampment and who wish to learn the whereabouts of old comrades. Write to "The Press"

ceive an enthusiastic welcome. Congressman Eugene F. Loud and Miss Loud reached London from the Continent yesterday. The British postal authorities have given Mr. Loud full facilities to examine the workings of post offices. Mr. Loud has studied a number of offices in various Continental countries.

Lloyd Griscom, the newly-appointed secretary of the American Legation at Constantinople, is in London. He leaves here next week to begin his duties.

The Americans connected with the un-

campment of the Grand Army of the Republic. The city has borne its share of the work, and the citizens of Penn's town, by contributions in cash and by welcoming banners, have shown their interest in what will be the greatest reunion ever held.

Chestnut, Market and Broad Streets are one solid blaze of color and light. Not a building within the route of the parade but has its front incased in the rainbow-hued colors which these same men hold so dear. To describe the decorations in detail would be a herculean task, but the one thing most brought to mind by the miles of bunting and streamers is that the veteran of the Civil War holds a warm place in the hearts of his countrymen.

At noon yesterday the streets began to congest with crowds which were not of the city. Here, there, and everywhere they poured, but the great magnet seemed to be the beautiful Avenue of Fame. Here walking room was at a premium, and as dusk came on the crowds grew instead of diminishing. By night Broad Street sidewalks from Spruce to Cherry Streets were practically impassable, and the surging but good-natured crowds flowed over into the street. Monday night the lights in the avenue will be turned on in full for the first time. Those north of City Hall were lighted last night.

Three Posts Lead the Host.

The first conquering column of veterans has swept into the city, and last night the white tents at Belmont sheltered three posts which can claim to have led the army. The corridors of hotels and waiting-rooms of railway stations were besprinkled plentifully with blue uniforms worn by time-scarred and gray-haired men, and headquarters at Fifth and Chestnut Streets were crowded all day long by old soldiers anxious to find their assigned quarters.

Hundreds went to the river front with the vague idea of catching a glimpse of Sampson's fleet, which had been reported from the Breakwater, at 10.40 o'clock in the morning. That they were disappointed in their hopes seemed to have no dampening effect on their spirits.

The Summer girl was abroad in the land in all her glory, and everything patriotic appealed to her so forcibly that she and her sister and her aunt, to say nothing of her escort, were busy with exclamations of commendation.

This is likely to be the last grand encampment of the survivors of the Civil War held in this city, but if it is Philadelphia will have no cause to reproach herself with what she has done to make it a success.

Plenty of Room for All.

Even if 50,000 veterans reach this city by Tuesday morning Chairman Eckersly, of the Boarding House Committee, says that there will be no trouble in providing quarters for them. There're rooms galore and the list on file at headquarters is long enough to ac-

commodate all applicants. Chairman Eckersly said yesterday:—

"There will be rooms in plenty. Of course, some of the visitors will have to room in one house and take their meals in another, but there is no reason why any one should suffer. There may be some temporary inconvenience, as there is always on occasions of this kind, but that will be overcome soon."

The main hotels of the city are pretty well filled up now and rooms in them will be scarce after to-day, but as few of the rank and file care to stay at high priced hotel, this will make little difference to the old soldiers. The average price asked by the holders of rooms and boarding house keepers for first-class rooms is: Lodging, 50 cents to \$1 per night.

Printed slips, to the number of 4000, containing a list of accredited boarding houses, have been placed in the hands of Superintendent of Police Henry M. Quirk, who has distributed them to the various lieutenants of police districts in that part of the city, between Columbia and Washington Avenues and the Delaware and Schuylkill Rivers. Visitors can procure a copy of this list from any policeman.

There seems to be some difficulty regarding the position of the Sons of Veterans Regiment in the line of parade on Tuesday. The General Committee invited Colonel H. Douglas Hughes, not only to take charge of Camp Sexton, but to parade at the right of the line of the Pennsylvania Department. The regiment was also asked to head the New Jersey Department, but as the first invitation had been accepted, the latter had to be declined. Now comes Commander-in-Chief Johnson, of Cincinnati, who says that the regiment shall not parade and that none but veteran organizations shall take part in the great procession. How the matter will end, it is difficult to say, but when the commander-in-chief arrives to-morrow he will be reasoned with and a modification of the ironclad order may be obtained.

The Police and the Crowds.

Final orders were issued to the police yesterday by Superintendent of Police Quirk providing for the handling of the crowds expected on Monday and Tuesday. About 2000 policemen will be on duty and nothing but serious illness will be accepted as an excuse for absence.

This small army of policemen will be marshaled by thirty-two lieutenants, who in turn will be commanded by Captains Malin, Edgar, Brown and Thompson.

Captain of Detectives Miller has been ordered to assign detectives during the parades of Monday and Tuesday, and at the various halls where the various reunions are to be held.

In addition to these details orders have been issued covering the patrol and ambulance service, while the police bicycle corps will serve as messengers.

The lieutenants have been instructed to assist the emergency corps and hospital service in their work and to co-operate with them in taking care of the sick and injured along the route. Patrol wagons will be placed at convenient points, while fifteen ambulance stations have been established on Broad and Chestnut Streets.

In each patrol wagon a physician from the emergency corps will be detailed.

The officers and patrolmen will wear summer uniforms and white gloves; mounted men will wear short coats, capes, caps and leggings.

Lieutenants will be held responsible for the enforcement of the regulations requiring that the streets along the route be kept clear, and whenever possible shall see that the cars are allowed to pass the line. The parade will be halted every fifteen minutes for this purpose.

Members of the committee wearing proper badges will be allowed to pass the line. So much has been written about the

terans who fought that the public may have overlooked the fact that there will many delegates here next week from Ladies of the G. A. R. and the women's Relief Corps. In the first organization are included the wives, others and daughters of veterans, and the latter corps is a recognized auxiliary of the G. A. R.

The Ladies of the G. A. R. is an old organization, having been organized under the title of the Bosworth Corps in

In 1866 delegates from the departments of New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Texas and California formed a national body and changed the name to the one borne. Since then the association steadily grown. The membership is at 20,000. National Conventions are at the same time and place as the A. R. Encampments, and greetings sent the old soldiers and received them.

badge of the Ladies of the G. A. R. is a five-pointed star, with the same civic figures in the center as those of the G. A. R. This is surrounded by a wreath, the whole being of bronze. Star is pendant from a bar pin, which are the letters F. C. L., by a silk flag.

National Woman's Relief Corps, expects to have 450 delegates present supports the Memorial Home for Ex-Veterans at Brookville, Jefferson County. A reception will be given on Friday night at the Continental Hotel. The National President, Mrs. Fiero, of Monticello, Ill., and the members of her staff, in honor of the leader-in-chief of the G. A. R. and

On Wednesday and Thursday the National Convention will be held in Witherspoon Hall, Juniper and Walnut Streets. There are a number of candidates for the office of National President. Of these Mrs. Callista Jones, of Vermont, a past department president from her State, seems to be in the lead.

The Land Naval Parade.

The National Association of Naval Veterans, whose land parade will be held to-morrow, are making their final preparations. The old salts seem to feel aggrieved because the American Union Jack, the emblem of the navy, has not found a more prominent place in the decorations of the city.

Late yesterday afternoon it was announced that President McKinley and his party would reach the city at 9 P. M. Monday. It was intended by Chairman Louis Wagner to use the Girard College cadets as an escort for the President in the event of his arrival in the afternoon. As it stands now it is not likely that any military escort will meet the President. He will be driven to his apartments without fuss and feathers, but his welcome will come when on Tuesday he reviews from the stand on the east side of City Hall the parade of the men who fought that the Union might be preserved.

Secretary of the Navy Long was invited to review the parade of the naval veterans, but he was compelled to decline. In his stead he has appointed Rear Admiral Melville, and before him Sampson's men and the men who served with Farragut will pass in review.

The Encampment's Formal Opening.

When Acting Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R., W. C. Johnson, of Cincinnati, reaches this city to-morrow at the head of his delegation, the Thirty-third annual encampment will be opened formally. When General Johnson was here a few months ago to confer with the Executive Committee in regard to plans for the reunion he told a reporter for "The Press" that in his opinion the coming encampment would reach the high water mark.

The National Association Union of ex-Prisoners of War will hold a parade on Wednesday at 9:30 A. M. On Thursday evening a campfire will be held at the Academy of Music, at which Colonel A. K. McClure will preside. Governor Stone, ex-Governor Pattison, United States Senator Penrose and M. J. Ryan will deliver short addresses. Two hundred singers from the United German Singing Societies will sing old war songs.

The Bourse will be open to the veterans during the encampment.

A Famous Flag.

Among the many relics of the Civil War which will appear in the parade on Tuesday none will be more interesting than the old time-worn and stained flag which will float at the head of the line of the Illinois Division and at the right of the George H. Thomas Post, No. 5.

This flag was used at General Thomas' headquarters. It was carried at the right of line in the Society of the Army of the Cumberland in Chicago at the reception of General Grant on his return from a trip around the world. It was assigned to the right of line by General Corbin in the same society in Washington at the unveiling of the statue of General Thomas in Thomas Circle in 1879.

General James A. Garfield paid a tribute to it and proposed a vote of thanks to the owner for bringing the flag to Washington. It has been to all the encampments of the Grand Army, as well as many reunions of soldiers in Indiana, Ohio, Wisconsin and Illinois. It was draped in mourning at Henderson, Ky., while on its way to the reunion of the Army of the Cumberland at Chattanooga, Tenn., on receipt of the news of the death of President Garfield.

The flag is the property of Comrade J. E. Sanford, of Columbia Post, 706, of Chicago, and was loaned to Thomas Post for this occasion.

Hooker's Twentieth Army Corps will hold a reunion at the First Regiment Armory, Broad and Callowhill Streets, on Wednesday. Members of the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps are invited.

From, *Rutledge*
Philadelphia Pa
Date, *Sept 4 99*

THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC

ORIGIN, GROWTH AND HISTORY OF THE ORGANIZATION.

The Germ of the Society That Finally Spread Over the Continent—The Principles of the Order—The National Encampments, the Commanders-in-Chief and the Membership of the Remarkable Society.

Great importance has been attached by some writers to what they are pleased to consider the wonderful origin of the extraordinary society known as the Grand Army of the Republic. It was the most natural thing in the world that the soldiers who had shoulder to shoulder endured the hardships of the Civil War should in some form desire to continue their association after its successful conclusion. That aspiration at first took the direction of scores of small societies, East and West, composed of the old comrades of the different commands. In the beginning a few of these associations had political aims, but it was soon perceived that politics must be eschewed in such societies. The Society of the Army of the Tennessee was organized before the close of the war, and so was what was known as the Third Army Corps Union, of the Army of the Potomac. There were, doubtless, others

of less importance.

Thus, immediately after the disbandment of the Union armies, local organizations composed of the discharged soldiers were formed in many of the States under different titles, all having the same main object in view, namely, to keep alive the great memories of the tremendous conflict through which they had passed. As time passed these memories and the ties founded upon them grew stronger and stronger.

The Germ of the Organization.

The idea of organizing every element of the army which had united to save the Union into one grand organization, with the officers and men on equal footing, all governed by the same rules and regulations, is credited to Chaplain W. J. Rutledge, of the Fourteenth Illinois Infantry. The honor of its practical development belongs to Major B. F. Stephenson, of the same regiment. Stephenson and Rutledge were soldier "partners"—that is, tent mates and cronies in the war. It was during the Meridian expedition, under Sherman, at the beginning of 1864, that the conception of cementing the friendship of the old soldiers after the war was over by organizing a grand society occurred to the mind of Chaplain Rutledge. It was natural that the idea should be discussed with his bosom companion, Major Stephenson. Both were soon confident of its feasibility, and both were earnestly in favor of setting the project on foot as soon as the favorable moment arrived.

After the war was over and the final parting came, Stephenson and Rutledge, residents of different quarters of Illinois and somewhat remote from each other, never losing sight of their idea, corresponded together on the subject. Meanwhile Dr. Stephenson had already opened up the question and submitted rough notes of a proposed ritual for such an organization to several interested persons in Springfield, Ill., where the late Chaplain Rutledge met him in the month of March, 1866. It was during this conference between the two, and others who had been consulted and become interested, that the germ of the Grand Army of the Republic as we see it to-day sprang into consistent form. This preliminary work at Springfield was participated in by hardly more than a dozen men. Besides the original projectors, Rutledge and Stephenson, they were aided by Colonels Martin Flood, Daniel Grass, Edward Prince, John M. Snyder, Majors R. M. Woods and Robert Allen, Captains John S. Phelps, B. F. Smith, Dr. James Hamilton and two or three others.

Post No. 1.

The ritual for the organization was the work of Major Stephenson and Captain Phelps. The latter had risen from the ranks in the Thirty-second Illinois Infantry. Some secrecy was preserved, and the printing of the ritual was placed in the hands of Phelps, who took it to another town—to the office of the Decatur (Ill.) Tribune, whose proprietors and all their employes were ex-soldiers. While detained at Decatur attending to this duty Captain Phelps began proselytizing for the new society, and succeeded in arousing among the old soldiers a great enthusiasm for the scheme. So successful was Phelps that the Springfield people were outstripped in the good work, and the Decatur veterans organized the first post of the Grand Army of the Republic, which was mustered in on the 6th day of April, 1866, by Dr. Stephenson, who was accompanied to Decatur by a number of inter-

ested Springfield friends to take part in the ceremonies. It was called Post No. 1, and was, in fact, the birth of the Grand Army of the Republic. But previously the promoters of the project had gone through the form of organizing the "Department of Illinois" of the Grand Army, though in fact it had no membership except the baker's dozen of local soldiers engaged in the preliminary steps of the movement. The Decatur post was the first formal, actual step. This was the form of charter issued to the Decatur post:

**Grand Army of the Republic,
Department of Illinois.**

To all whom it may concern, greeting: Know ye, that the Commander of the Department of Illinois, reposing special trust and confidence in the patriotism and fidelity of M. F. Kanan, G. R. Steele, George H. Dunning, I. C. Pugh, J. H. Nale, J. T. Bishop, C. Reibsame, J. W. Routh, B. F. Sibley, I. N. Coltrin, Joseph Prior and A. Toland, does, by the authority in him vested, empower and constitute them charter members of an encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, to be known as Post 1, of Decatur, District of Macon, Department of Illinois, and are hereby constituted as said post and authorized to make by-laws for the government of said post and to do and perform all acts necessary to conduct and carry on said organization in accordance with the constitution of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Done at Springfield, Ill., this 6th day of April, 1866.

B. F. STEPHENSON,

Commander of the Department.

ROBT. M. WOODS, Adjutant General.

Of course, all this elementary work was more or less crude, and experience pointed out many possibilities for improvement. The work of revision lay mainly with Dr. Stephenson. It was not until May 15, 1868, that copies of the constitution of the new Order were printed and sent to the Decatur Post. The essential points of the scheme as covered by the written constitution were as follows:

First. Precinct organizations, to be known as Post —, the officers to be Post Commander, Adjutant and Quartermaster.

Second. County organizations, to be known as District of — (name of county), with a District Commander, an Assistant Adjutant General and District Quartermaster.

Third. State organizations, to be known as Department of — (name of State), with a Department Commander, Adjutant General and Quartermaster General.

Fourth. The national organization, to be known as the Grand Army of the Republic, with a Commander-in-Chief, Adjutant General and Quartermaster General.

It was provided that subordinate posts were to have no direct representation in the Department Encampment. The county or district organization was to consist of one delegate for every ten members at large of the Grand Army of the district. Each district was entitled to one delegate in the department organization. The national organization was to consist of two delegates from each department.

The Principles of the Order.

More than thirty-three years have elapsed since the ritual and constitution were drafted by the originators of the project for this grand society, which has grown, perhaps, beyond their most sanguine expectations; yet it is to be noted that very little material change has been

made in the system therein embodied. Robert M. Woods, the clear headed and energetic Adjutant General of the Illinois Department, was the author of the admirable declaration of principles upon which the new Order was founded, as follows:

Section 1. The soldiers ("and sailors" was added here and elsewhere at the first National Encampment) of the volunteer army of the United States during the Rebellion of 1861-65, actuated by the impulses and convictions of patriotism and of eternal right, and combined in the strong bands of fellowship and unity by the toils, the dangers and the victories of a long and vigorously waged war, feel themselves called upon to declare, in definite form of words and in determined co-operative action, those principles and rules which should guide the earnest patriot, the enlightened freeman and the Christian citizen in the course of action; and to agree upon those plans and laws which should govern them in a united and systematic working method with which, in some measure, shall be effected the preservation of the grand results of the war, the fruit of their labor and toil, so as to benefit the deserving and worthy.

Section 2. The results which are designed to be accomplished by this organization are as follows:

First. The preservation of those kind and fraternal feelings which have bound together with the strong cords of love and affection the comrades in arms of many battles, sieges and marches.

Second. To make these ties available in works and results of kindness, of favor and material aid to those in need of assistance.

Third. To make provision, where it is not already done, for the support, care and education of soldiers' orphans, and for the maintenance of widows of deceased soldiers.

Fourth. For the protection and assistance of disabled soldiers, whether disabled by wounds, sickness, old age or misfortune.

Fifth. For the establishment and defense of the late soldiery of the United States. Morally, socially and politically, with a view to inculcate a proper view of their services to the country, and to a recognition of such services and claims by the American people. (The Encampment of 1868 added: "But this association does not design to make nominations for office or to use its influence as a secret organization for partisan purposes.")

Afterwards the Encampment for 1868 also adopted the following from the constitution of the Loyal Legion:

Sixth. The maintenance of true allegiance to the United States of America, based upon paramount respect for and fidelity to the national Constitution and laws, manifested by the disowning of whatever may tend to weaken loyalty, incite to insurrection, treason or rebellion, or in any manner impairs the efficiency and permanency of our free institutions, together with a defense of universal liberty, equal rights and justice to all men.

In the fall of 1868 the members of Springfield Post, No. 2, presented a gold-headed cane to Dr. Stephenson, bearing this inscription: "From the sons of the G. A. R. to the father." General Orders, No. 1, Department of Illinois, of date April 6,

... appointed the following staff to the Department Commander: Colonel Jules C. Weber, Chief of Staff; Major Robert M. Woods, Adjutant General; Colonel John M. Snyder, Quartermaster General; Captain John M. Lightfoot, Assistant Adjutant General, and Lieutenant John S. Phelps, Aide-de-Camp. All hands together immediately started in, vigorously to arouse the attention of the disbanded soldiers of Illinois to the advantages of the organization. July 12 was the date fixed for holding a State Convention to formally organize the Department of Illinois, which was set on foot by a formal call signed by prominent veterans of the war in all parts of the Commonwealth.

Growth of the G. A. R.

The idea presented by Chaplain Rutledge and formulated by Dr. Stephenson had taken root and was spreading. By the date of the State Convention thirty-nine posts had been chartered in Illinois, and the Convention was very largely attended. The Department of Illinois was firmly established, a comprehensive declaration of principles adopted and a deserved tribute paid to Dr. Stephenson, to whom was mainly due the success of the undertaking. Major General John M. Palmer, afterwards Governor of Illinois and United States Senator, was formally chosen as the first Department Commander, to succeed Stephenson, whose tenure was wholly informal, and Major General John Cook Assistant Commander.

The good work which began in the Prairie State was taken up all over the country. As early as the fall of 1866 departments had already been organized for the States of Wisconsin, Iowa, Indiana and Minnesota. There were many posts in Ohio, Kentucky, Missouri, Arkansas, Pennsylvania, New York and Massachusetts. Soon every State in the Union which had contributed troops to put down the rebellion was represented by thriving posts of the G. A. R., and most of them were departments.

Dr. (Major) Stephenson, though never elected by a Grand Encampment, was on sufferance Commander-in-Chief. In October, 1866, he issued a call for the first National Encampment, to meet at Indianapolis November 20, 1866. Each post was to be entitled to one representative, and one additional representative for every 100 members in excess of a hundred. The Committee on Credentials reported the following lists of delegates: Illinois, 31; Indiana, 148; Iowa, 6; Wisconsin, 4; Missouri, 9; Kansas, 1; Kentucky, 3; New York, 1; Ohio, 15; Pennsylvania, 3; District of Columbia, 1. Total, 228. At this Indianapolis meeting, which invigorated the movement and gave national scope, a number of changes were made in the constitution and ritual. The title of the whole was changed to "Rules and Regulations." It was resolved that national encampments in future were to be composed of one representative at large from each department and one representative for every 1000 members therein. The chief department officers were to be ex-officio members. The principles embodied in the declaration printed above were endorsed in stirring resolutions, and the President and others in authority were called upon to provide positions, if available, for maimed soldiers. The G. A. R. was now launched as a national organization.

The first formal election of officers of the Grand Encampment of the G. A. R. was held at this Indianapolis gathering. It resulted as follows: Commander-in-Chief, General Stephen A. Hurlbut, of Illinois; Senior Vice Commander, General J. B. McKeau, New York; Junior Vice Commander, General R. S. Foster, Indiana; Adjutant General, B. F. Stephenson, Illinois; Quartermaster General, General August Willich, Ohio; Surgeon General, D. C. McNeil, Iowa; Chaplain, William A. Pile, Missouri.

The First Philadelphia Encampment

The second Encampment met in Philadelphia, as will be remembered by the older readers of the "Public Ledger," January 15, 1868. At this Encampment twenty-one departments were represented. In addition to those represented at Indianapolis in 1866, there were delegates present from the State departments of all New England—Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut—New Jersey, Maryland, Delaware, Michigan, Tennessee and Louisiana. The Philadelphia Encampment of thirty-one years ago proved the organization, then less than two years old, to be already national in its ramifications. This Encampment abolished the district organizations, which had not taken root to any considerable extent, thus bringing the posts into direct connection with the State departments. It was after a heated discussion that the resolution declaring the organization would not make nominations for office, etc., quoted above, was adopted. General John A. Logan was elected Commander-in-Chief at this Encampment. It was Logan's order of May 5, 1868, designating May 30 as a day for "strewing with flowers or otherwise decorating the graves of comrades who died in defence of their country," which gave origin to what is known officially as "Decoration Day."

The third Encampment was held at Cin-

cinnati, May 12, 1869. A change of the rules and regulations here adopted had the effect to reduce the membership from about 250,000 to less than 25,000. It was some time before the Order recovered from the blow of this ill advised change. The fourth Grand Encampment met in Washington, May 11, 1870; the fifth at Boston, May 10, 1871; the sixth at Cleveland, May 8, 1872; the seventh at New Haven, in 1873; the eighth at Harrisburg, May 13, 1874; the ninth at Chicago, May 12, 1875; the tenth again at Philadelphia, June 30, 1876, the centennial year; the eleventh at Providence, June 20, 1877; the twelfth at Springfield, Mass., June 4, 1878; the thirteenth at Albany, June 17, 1879; the fourteenth at Dayton, Ohio, June 8, 1880; the fifteenth at Indianapolis, June 13, 1881; the sixteenth at Baltimore, June 21, 1882; the seventeenth at Denver, Col., June 23, 1883; the eighteenth at Minneapolis, July 23, 1884; the nineteenth at Portland, Me., June 24, 1885; the twentieth at San Francisco, August 4, 1886; the twenty-first at St. Louis, September 28, 1887; the twenty-second at Columbus, Ohio, September 12, 1888; the twenty-third at Milwaukee, August 28, 1889; the twenty-fourth at Boston, August 12, 1890; the twenty-fifth at Detroit, August 3, 1891; the twenty-sixth at Washington, September 10, 1892; the twenty-seventh at Indianapolis, in 1893; the twenty-eighth at Pittsburgh, in 1894; the twenty-ninth at Louisville, September 10, 1895; the thirtieth at St. Paul, in 1896; the thirty-first at Buffalo, in 1897; the thirty-second at Cincinnati, in 1898, and the thirty-third

again at Philadelphia, the third time the Grand Army of the Republic has gathered in this city. Each Encampment decides for itself where the next meeting shall be held.

The Commanders-in-Chief.

In the thirty-three years of its existence the Society of the G. A. R. has had twenty-five Commanders-in-Chief. In its earlier days there was the disposition on the part of the "boys," doubtless engendered by their military discipline, to choose some of their distinguished generals for the office; and, not only that, but to re-elect them to a second term. General Logan was the only three termer. Generals Burnside, Devens, Hartranft and John C. Robinson each served two terms. But with the close of General Robinson's second term, in 1868, the tendency became more democratic, and no Commander-in-Chief has since been honored with a reelection, nor has any leading General of the war since been chosen to the office. For the first twelve years of its existence Generals Hurlbut, Logan, Burnside, Devens, Hartranft and Robinson, in their order, commanded the organization. Since 1879 the Commanders-in-Chief have been as follows: William Earnshaw, Ohio; Louis Wagner, Pennsylvania; George S. Merrill, Massachusetts; Paul Van der Voort, Nebraska; Robert S. Beath, Pennsylvania; John S. Kountz, Ohio; S. S. Burdette, Washington State; Lucius Fairchild, Wisconsin; John P. Rea, Minnesota; William Warner, Missouri; Russell A. Alger, Michigan; W. G. Veazey, Vermont; John Palmer, New York; A. G. Weissert, Wisconsin; J. G. B. Adams, Illinois; Thomas G. Lawler, Indiana; Ivan N. Walker, Massachusetts; Thaddeus S. Clarkson, Nebraska; John P. S. Gobin, Pennsylvania; James A. Sexton, Illinois, who died before his term expired, and whose successor will be chosen by the present Encampment for the ensuing year.

The Membership.

Thus rose this remarkable society, thousands of whose veterans for the third time fill the streets of Philadelphia. That it is slowly but surely passing away is as certain as that time passes; not because of flagging interest in or love for it, but simply for the reason that advancing age and death are doing their work. The veterans of the Civil War are passing away. But probably there will still be a Grand Army of the Republic as long as one of the veterans survives to tell the tale of the great Civil War. It is a strange fact, however, that hardly a third of the soldiers who participated in the Rebellion on the Union side are or ever have been members of the Society of the G. A. R. In 1897 the number reported on the rolls was 319,456. There were then 7106 posts of the Order. How these totals will compare with the roster to be submitted at the present Encampment is, of course, unknown, but it is certain that their numbers are not now so great by several thousands. But as their years advance many of the younger soldiers, who at first took but little or no interest in the organization, are drawn to it by the memories of the war and finally join. The stream is continually being fed from this element, but with ever lessening numbers, until finally all will have gone.

From, *P. L. P.*

Philadelphia Pa.

Date, *Sept 4 9.9*

Bathed in golden sunlight, five of the most magnificent fighting craft of the nation carried the men of the new navy here yesterday to meet the veterans of the old. As the day faded, ten thousand people gathered along the city waterfront, saw the warm evening breeze tenderly caress the glorious banners that floated free over the taffrails of the matchless armored cruisers New York and Brooklyn and the tremendous battleships Indiana, Massachusetts and Texas.

Then they saw, as if by some magic impulse, these same flags fall as one at the crash of the flagship's sunset gun, and the thought was readily suggested that these same colors have never been struck, except to the unshotted cannon that naval law prescribes shall mark the close of day. They take down that flag only when the law of the universe declares the passing of the day.

All this week these stately warships will lie at anchor in the stream, and every citizen may pace their decks, peer into their turrets, explore their engine rooms, in short examine to the heart's content, for Uncle Sam has decreed that when the men who kept the Union whole muster their fast thinning ranks at annual encampment, they shall all see for themselves the grand power of the new navy. This decree Admiral W. T. Sampson, his officers and men are only too glad to carry out, and none will come or go who can say that hospitality and good nature are not as natural to these sailors as handling and fighting their splendid ships.

The passage of the squadron from the overnight anchorage off Bombay Hook to the city was a most majestic spectacle, for the huge ships were as spotlessly white hulled as paint could make them, while the light buff-colored superstructures and turrets and the polished black guns that peer from every nook and cranny stood out sharply defined against the ever-changing background of blue sky, green meadows or deeper green wooded hills. The crews, in spotless white, trod decks so clean that the planking looked as white as the painted hulls, while the constantly recurring flashes of sunlight falling on polished brass made the vessels fairly twinkle.

The Start for the City.

Light had scarcely disentangled itself from the enshrouding mists of early morning when the ships became scenes of great activity. A little line of signal flags fluttered from the fore-halyards of the flagship, which, translated, conveyed to each commanding officer orders to get started. The anchor watches were piped away and at another signal powerful engines began winding link after link of the great chains around huge drums, and slowly the tremendous mudhooks were swung up through the water, cleansed of all adhering mud with streams from lines of hose, and at last they were stowed at the chocks and made fast.

Single column formation was the word flapped by the signal flags, and the big propellers slowly began to revolve as the New York's speed cones went aloft, setting the pace at six knots. Every passing craft slacked to salute the noble ships, and on shore wherever a flag could be seen it was being dipped. To all of these the New York's flag answered with stately sweeps, and the great white cruiser slowly picked the way upstream, followed by her veteran consorts.

Everything breathed of peace. The beautiful sunlight that followed a little sprinkle of dawn rain threw a perfect canopy of beauty about the white-walled vessels, and the swirls of foam that leaped away from their propellers seemed to hesitate and then settle back again as though there was no occasion to race madly ashore.

Surely the famed White Squadron had never looked more charming, and it hardly seemed possible that this fleet, now so speckless and pretty, could have been the same that sent Spain's vaunted ironclads to the bottom or ashore on the pitiless Cuban coast in less time than a dog watch, and on a Sunday morning very like yesterday.

But it was the same fleet, altered in appearance, of course, and while nothing like so aggressive looking as when garbed in the grim gray of war, it is now much prettier to see.

Astern of the flagship, perhaps five cables lengths, rode the gallant Brooklyn. Here was a hero ship for sure, and a fitting and most enthusiastic welcome was accorded her. From her huge stacks, nearly 100 feet above her decks, smoke curled lazily away to leeward, while at the catheads white-clad sailors kept the lead going in constant search for shoal spots. The pretty cruiser found such a place once in the Delaware, but the cruel rocks of Schooner Ledge are no longer very dangerous, thanks to the intelligent use of dynamite.

Following where they always are in show procession, came the gigantic twins, the battleships Indiana and Massachusetts, both low in the water, bluff

browed and fairly bristling with the polished black guns that helped teach the world America's naval prowess. These four ships were all returning to the land of their birth. All were built at Cramps', and each one had traveled the course they came yesterday with new brooms aloft to denote their successful trial. Last of all came the gallant Texas, and her reception showed that she has a warm place in the hearts of all, which her commander, the gallant Sigsbee, fairly shares.

City's Great Reception.

When the first wharves of the city proper came into view it was seen that on both sides of the river the people were prepared to welcome the visitors. Every wharf was crowded and the speed of the squadron was reduced until the ships had barely steerage way, in order to give the people a good chance to see as well as to avoid any accidents.

The anchorage had all been assigned and it was shortly before 2 o'clock that the New York backed her engines in the strong flood tide and when her headway checked entirely she let her anchors go. This was just off Chestnut Street wharf and the flagship now swung around, awaiting the others, which had to pass in review to reach their moorings.

The shrill call of the bugle brought the full marine guard and the flagship band to the after deck. They formed in double lines, just beyond the frowning muzzles of the 8-inch after guns, and when the Brooklyn went by she gave the formal salute to the rear admiral's flag and the marines presented arms as it was responded to.

Then the Indiana and Massachusetts came slowly by, each saluting in turn and being saluted, while the great crowds ashore kept up a continued roar of cheers. Both battleships let their anchors go clearly, and as they swung around in the current it looked as though they were doing it especially to show their ponderous sides to the spectators, a sight which was duly appreciated.

Texas Nearly Fouled.

The Texas brought up the rear and for a few minutes it looked as if the bad luck that has followed the ship in harbors in the past was about to be continued, for an excursion steamer cut across her bows so closely that the battleship's pilot had to nearly run into a wharf to avert a collision. Happily, the vessels did not come together, nor did the Texas strike, but it was some minutes before she picked out her assigned anchorage and was safely moored.

Once the ships came to anchor, there was a busy scene on all. Boats' crews were piped away and the gigs and cutters were quickly lowered. Meanwhile, the moving boom, with its Jacob's ladder, was lowered away and the big steam cranes picked up the steam launches and swung them down into the river. Awnings, or hoods, were rigged on the braces and a few minutes later the captain's barge left the New York carrying the flagship mail ashore.

Then the visitors left the vessels, and until dark the watchers were kept busy preventing over-anxious boatmen from coming alongside.

To-night the big searchlights of the fleet will be brought into use and on Thursday night there will be a general fleet illumination.

Mayor Extends Welcome.

Early in the morning a distinguished party representing the city, the G. A. R. and the Naval Veterans assembled at League Island. Mayor Ashbridge, General Louis Wagner and Major Collum headed the delegation, which also included Director Haddock, Adjutant General Stewart, Councilman Hulk, W. R. Tucke and a number of others.

They were welcomed aboard the Government tug Samoset by Captain Clark, formerly of the Oregon, and the hero of her run around Cape Horn and her battle off Santiago. The start downstream was made shortly before 10 o'clock and the monotony of the trip was unbroken until the lower end of Chester Island was brought abeam; then the keen-eyed tars stationed forward discovered several tissue columns of smoke lying far down the river and just around the bend below Chester.

Ten minutes later strong glasses showed the splendid New York looming up around the curve. She looked like a pure white splash in an atmosphere of murky haze, for she was surrounded by cargo boats and tugs that belched out clouds of smoke.

Then another ship came into sight and as a glance showed the tall stacks and majestic front, a murmur that always ended in "Brooklyn" swept over the Samoset. They were coming into view fast now, the Indiana and Massachusetts sweeping around the curve with their great hulls low to the water and their ponderous guns looming out of turret and barbette sponson like some huge black plugs.

As the Samoset was sighted the crews were called forward and each deck presented a picture of white-duck-robed humanity while aft the trim uniforms and bright buckles told of the marine guard drawn up in line.

The Samoset altered her course to cross New York's bows and a few minutes later she ran under the starboard quarter of the great flagship and hailed for permission to come alongside. A senior lieutenant with a great megaphone ordered the tug to stand close until the gangway was ready, and then the visitors had a chance to see how things are done of a man-of-war.

First the tied-up gangway was let down and its rail lowered, and the nimble "jackies" sprang into the gig that swung out at its davits, hauled short on the lines, and when all was ready the starboard watch walked them aft with a will. The gig rose high in the air, then swung inboard out of harm's way.

"Now you can come alongside," shouted the lieutenant.

Boarding a moving craft of the New York's heft in a tideway is easier to think about than to accomplish. This the Samoset's crew found out to their cost. They made a bowline fast, and then let their craft fall aft until the tide brought it under the flagship's embattled sides. For some reason the pilot insist-

ed on manipulating the engine room gong, and the engineer naturally obeyed each clang. In consequence the Samoset made a futile attempt to lay to, and then jerked the big bow hawser apart.

Here Captain Chadwick, of the New York, appeared at the rail. He gave some well meant, valuable and decidedly forcible advice, and finally the tug snuggled under the protecting side of the cruiser and the Mayor and his party stepped aboard the prettiest ship in the American navy.

Sampson Looks Careworn.

From the peak of the New York's military foremast flapped the deep blue flag with its twin white stars that told that Rear Admiral Sampson was on board. Captain Chadwick received the guests at the gangway and immediately invited them below to meet the Admiral.

As the party stepped across the white holystoned deck the more thoughtful ones could not help thinking of the day off Santiago, when this great cruiser, by the process of ill-luck that sometimes befalls, failed to get a share of the glory. The great 8-inch guns lay on their carriages, polished to mirror-like brightness and around every weapon and in all the slits where they are mounted appeared a wreath of large, sunburned faces that told of a perfect crew that would as lief fight as answer mess call.

Still, from the muzzle of the turret guns extended brass capped plugs and inscribed on the metal were the names of places where these engines of destruction had been turned loose in anger. It was a proud record, only lacking the final crushing blow, which the Brooklyn's gun plugs tell of, to make it fully complete.

In his cabin on the afterport side Rear Admiral Sampson awaited his visitors. He arose to greet them, cordially invited all to be seated, and then sat down, facing Mayor Ashbridge. Here was the highest commanding officer of the navy, excepting Admiral Dewey, and so much has been heard of him that all were interested.

To begin with, his pictures do not do him justice, for he is a remarkable looking man, his strong features being so hidden by a carefully-trimmed beard, now fast turning gray, that no camera can catch the resolute mouth and firm chin. He is tall and rather spare, with clear gray eyes, deep-set and shaded by ample brows. At a glance he seems a man that would be hard to conquer either by force or strategy. A man of reserved yet kindly temperament, a strict disciplinarian, yet a man who can and does appreciate the good work of subordinates. In all, a cool man, and brave enough to face anything.

His undress rear admiral's uniform becomes him well. If it were not for the double stars and the anchor on the collar he would show no insignia of rank, and he seems to like the easy-fitting blue

naval blouse and the white duck trousers.

One thing about Rear Admiral Sampson that is most noticeable is his careworn look. He is bronzed by voyages in the tropics and his face always conveys the idea that he is doing a vast deal of thinking, which is not unmixed with worry.

He responded neatly to the words of Mayor Ashbridge, who invited him to enjoy the freedom and hospitality of the city for so long as he might choose, and he said that he felt grateful for the chance to come here at this time and to meet the men of the old army and navy.

Later he showed that he has a deal of dry wit about him, for when General Wagner, after a cordial invitation to the fleet to stay here indefinitely, said, "We will keep your ships clean," he responded:

"Yes, you sometimes do that here by scraping their bottom with rocks."

There was an uneasy laugh at this and an involuntary glance to see if the Brooklyn and Schooner Ledge were coming anywhere near together again.

Fleet Will Be Available.

General Wagner explained in a detailed way the plans for the celebration now on, and Rear Admiral Sampson expressed himself as well pleased with the arrangements. He added that it is his intention to have all who may desire it to see the ships, and that every liberty that can be allowed will be accorded visitors.

Later, Captain Chadwick said that visitors will be admitted from 11 to 12 o'clock and from 1 to 5 o'clock each day, except Friday, the day of the naval review. He also made a rule by which any boat coming alongside must take off any visitors who desire to go, irrespective of what craft may have brought them aboard. Failure or refusal to comply with this order will result in the revocation of the offending boatman's permit to land on any ship.

These routine matters settled, an inspection of the ship was in order, and the guests ascended to the broad decks to watch the completion of the run to the city. On both shores crowds could be seen frantically waving flags, and their cheers echoed across the water, while every few yards patriots, unmindful of the Sabbath, belted away with salutes that included everything in the firearm line from cannons to pistols. At Billingsport a band of music serenaded the fleet with patriotic airs, and all around ran excursion steamers, freighted with humanity, and all anxious to see the great fighting ships.

CROWDS LINE THE RIVER.

Long before noon the crowds began to gather to welcome the expected warships. Every wharf from Point Breeze to Port Richmond and all those along the

Camden side had its quota of expectant patriots, and not a murmur was heard because of the hot sun, all standing or sitting patiently until at last the white bulk of the New York showed clear down stream.

Then the enthusiasm broke out in earnest and long before the ships came abreast they were cheered again and again. It was astonishing what weatherly sea eyes these landsmen had, for they made few mistakes regarding the identity of the ship and the history of each one was told over again, or comparisons were made between the ships in front and other fighting craft the people had seen.

Up toward Port Richmond, Cramps' men were out in force to see the ships they built. With these hardy workers the Brooklyn is a great favorite, and many were the stories told of her ability as a fighter, and also as a flyer.

With the rank and file along the wharves the tall-stacked cruiser was also the pronounced favorite, and if she had been hit one-tenth as often or as hard as some of the loudest talkers said she was, she would have been on the junk pile now. Still, in the main they had it right, and the big ship surely looked able to back up all her admirers said.

It was a great day for the small noal-men, for, although they could not get their passengers aboard, they moved around the anchored ships in swarms. They will have a better chance to-day, and so will their passengers.

HISTORIC RANSOM POST.

Was Organized by General Sherman When He Lived in St. Louis.

Ransom Post, No. 131, of the Department of Missouri, is expected to arrive this morning.

This post was organized when General Sherman lived in St. Louis, and into it was gathered some of his close personal friends. He became its first commander, attended regularly its meetings and, until his death, always went with it to the National Encampments, marched with it on its parades, and took part in its functions.

The post and guests, however, will not be in Philadelphia formally until this evening, as breakfast is to be taken at the Baltimore and Ohio Station, the party departing shortly after for a day at Atlantic City.

Upon its return in the evening, Ransom Post will be met by a committee or detail and escorted to the Hotel Lafayette, where accommodations have been engaged for 160 persons.

Ransom Post will take part in the parade to-morrow with the Department of Missouri, the other posts present being General Frank P. Blair, No. 1; General Lyons, No. 2; General Hassen-dubie, No. 13, and Harry P. Harding, No. 107. Besides there will be a large contingent of "unattached," the Department of Missouri having a large comradeship from Eastern States.

Watching for Thieves.

All the detectives of Captain Miller's staff, together with a detail of special officers from the various districts and about thirty picked men from other cities, mingled in the crowds yesterday, on the lookout for crooks and pick-pockets. Detectives Bond and Murray arrested on suspicion four men, who were locked up at the City Hall. The prisoners were Carroll Root, 19 years, claiming to reside at 125 North Tenth Street; Ernest Suttor, 24 years, 254 North Ninth Street, and John McConnell, 24 years, 108 South Croskey Street. William McKenzie, 29 years, of Ninth and Race Streets, was locked up, charged with being a professional thief.

G. A. R. POLITICS.

Contest for the Commandership-in-Chief Well Under Way—Leading Aspirants.

The contest for the chieftainship of the G. A. R. for the coming year will be well under way by nightfall. The three most prominent candidates are Acting Commander W. C. Johnson, of Ohio; Judge Lea Rassieur, of Missouri, and Colonel Albert D. Shaw, of New York. It is not possible to forecast the successful one to-day, as the main body of delegates have yet to arrive.

The New York men are solid for Shaw, and his lieutenants claim that he is almost certain of election. Numberless badges bearing his portrait were worn by veterans from different States yesterday, and his followers seem to have an air of confidence. Colonel Shaw reached Philadelphia yesterday and established headquarters at the Continental, which also is the chosen headquarter of the Rassieur and Johnson men.

To a great extent the Pennsylvania delegates will control the choice of the next commander. Pennsylvania does not want it, as she had two recent chieftainships, and so to whomever the vote of this State is thrown will probably be the victorious candidate. The Shaw men claim that Pennsylvania will be more likely to vote for their candidate than for either of the others.

Acting Commander Johnson's friends claim that he is entitled to an election, and they say that as Ohio has not had a chieftainship in eleven years, while New York and Missouri have each had one, that the Buckeye State has certain rights. They are not satisfied with an election which would give Johnson the honor for one day, as would be the case if he were elected for the balance of this term, but claim that as he was not elected last Spring he should get the coveted prize now.

F. C. Sterrett, of St. Louis, who is working for Judge Rassieur, has left nothing undone to add to the prospects of success for his candidate. He is not absolute in his declarations that success awaits Rassieur, but gives all his time to working for his friend.

A private canvass of G. A. R. men in the Continental late last night showed seventeen for Shaw, eleven for Rassieur and nine for Johnson.

G. A. R. NOTES.

Items of Personal Interest to Members of the Organization.

Commander Thomas G. Sample, of Lieutenant James U. Lyle Post, 128, of Allegheny, whose camp is in Washington Square, was presented yesterday with a diamond ring by the members of the post and the escort corps. The surprise was presented by Department Commander Morrison, in whose honor the camp is named. Sample was "floored," as he expressed it, by the gift, and could only put his thanks and expressions of astonishment in broken phrases.

"God bless you for the noble part you and 'The Press' have taken to make the visit of myself and comrades a pleasant one during our visit to your city, September 4 to 9," writes Patrick Wade, delegate to National Encampment, from Department of Connecticut.

Frank Boyle, 256 South Twenty-third Street, claims that he initiated the movement to organize the present Citizens' Volunteer Hospital Association.

A grand reception will be tendered to all the Foresters visiting this city during the Grand Army Encampment by Court Abraham Lincoln, No. 166, at its hall, No. 1126 Germantown Avenue, on Wednesday evening.

Headquarters of the Fifteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry Society will be in Company A's room, First Regiment Armory, Broad and Callowhill Streets, on and after to-day. The annual meeting of the society will be held on Thursday at 4 o'clock in Lu Lu Temple, Broad and Spring Garden Streets. One of the features of the parade will be a battalion of veteran Zouaves from New York, commanded by Colonel F. L. Schaefer. The battalion will parade in its picturesque Zouave uniform, the same as was worn by the soldiers on their departure for the war in 1861. The battalion will arrive here to-day at 3 P. M.

Members of the 135th Pennsylvania Volunteers and of Captain Weaver's Mounted Infantry will meet in brigade headquarters, City Hall, Room 540, on Wednesday, 10 o'clock A. M.

The 121st Pennsylvania Volunteer Regimental Association has secured rooms at St. George's Hall, Thirteenth and Arch Streets, as a headquarters for the G. A. R. visitors. Companies I and K were recruited in Frankford in 1861, and were reconnected with the 151st Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers. It is proposed to have a campfire at Masonic Hall, Womrath Street, Frankford, Wednesday evening next for the visiting comrades of the 121st and their friends.

One of the features of the Grand Army parade on Tuesday will be a battalion of veteran Zouaves from New York city, commanded by Colonel F. L. Schaefer. The battalion will parade in its picturesque uniforms, the same as were worn by the soldiers on their departure for the war in 1861. The battalion will arrive here to-day at 3 P. M.

BOY KILLED BY TRAIN.

After lying in an unconscious condition for over forty-eight hours at the University Hospital a boy who, during a conscious interval, gave his name as Frank Oates, but whose home is unknown, died yesterday afternoon as the result of injuries received on the P. W. & B. Railroad just outside of Media last Saturday morning.

Young Oates was struck by an express train and mangled almost beyond recognition.

When picked up he was put on a train which raced into Philadelphia in the hope of saving the lad's fast-ebbing life.

From,

Boyle

Date, Sept 4 - 99

THE CITY'S GAY ATTIRE

A Wealth of Decorations in Honor
of the Grand Army.

FLAGS AND ELECTRIC LIGHTS

Some of the Notable Displays That
Voice Philadelphia's Wel-
come to the Soldiers
of 1861.

Hundreds of thousands of persons gazed in admiration yesterday at the decorations with which the city is adorned in honor of the coming of the Grand Army of the Republic, and on every side the opinion was expressed that Philadelphia had never looked better than it does to-day. Weeks ago Mayor Ashbridge issued a proclamation calling upon all good citizens to decorate their homes and buildings with flags by day and to illuminate them by

night, and the suggestion has borne splendid fruit.

The Union League and the Hotel Lafayette have set the pace for original and costly decorations. The Union League has added an awning of red, white and blue canvass to the great mass of color put in place early last week. A magnificent illuminated piece occupies the centre of the display and throws colored lights with dazzling brilliancy on richly festooned pillars of the Avenue of Fame, which are made a feature of this display. Several hundred incandescent lamps are strung from niches in the club house to the pillars and a circuit breaker alternates the current so that red, white and blue lights are shown every minute.

"Time But Freshens The Laurels" is the sentiment shown by the electric display on the facade of the Hotel Lafayette. The scores of lamps used in forming these words are fastened to tri-colored reflectors, so that a steady blaze of red, white and blue will be reflected over the street. Every window is fastened with flags and presentable portraits of the famous generals and statesmen of the war period.

The Columbia Club has always made a feature of patriotic displays, and on this occasion the home of the club, at Broad and Oxford streets, has been decorated from roof to sidewalk with a tasteful display of bunting intertwined with the colors of the city of Philadelphia. The Mercantile Club, on Broad street above Master, has also been liberally decorated.

The Fourth street front of the Bonnse has been handsomely decorated. Two great, wide streamers of blue and gold extend from the top of the main entrance outward to the great pillars under the portico. These pillars are covered with red, white and blue bunting and flags formed into rosettes and stars are fastened at every point where the three colors cross. Portraits of McKinley, Dewey, Farragut, Lincoln, Grant, Logan, Stanton and other celebrities, framed in flags, are grouped around the central display, and a very pleasing picture results.

Every window of the Union Republican club house, at Eleventh and Chestnut streets, gives place to a six-foot flag. The splendid silk flag of the club, another bearing the coat of arms of the city of Philadelphia and one showing the colors of the State of Pennsylvania fly from the Chestnut street front. Thirty-six regulation flags of the United States complete the display. The same scheme of decoration is shown at Green's Hotel, from every window of which a standard flag waves with every wind. Aside from some very elaborate set pieces and the costly electric display on Broad street, none of the decorations shown are more pleasing to the eye than these dozens and dozens of flags waving majestically over the heads of the crowd below.

Patriotic merchants on every street have arranged displays of flags, lights and drapings that show the greatest originality and exceptional taste. "Welcome" is the one word that appears wherever any legend is used. "G. A. R." in all sorts of shapes and colors is shown everywhere and by everybody. Several florists have reproduced the official badge of the Grand Army in rare flowers and use it as a show of good will. An Eighth street jeweler has fashioned a large flag

out of imitation rubies, diamonds and sapphires, and has draped his entire window in black velvet. Powerful reflectors throw tri-colored lights on this flag, and the effect is beautiful.

Many of the private displays on Broad street are entirely lost behind the Avenue of Fame. The great high pillars and the continuous lines of color and lights do much to hide the beauty of the smaller displays on the adjacent buildings. Every hotel, club house, store, bank and office building on Broad street between Spruce street and Fairmount avenue has some decoration, and the effect of the whole is inspiring and certainly expresses a wealth of welcome for the visiting soldiers.

ENCAMPMENT NOTES.

National president of the Army Nurses' Association, Mrs. Elizabeth W. Ewing, in her general orders concerning the plans of the ways, says: "Through the courtesy of the Grand Army Committee in Philadelphia quarters have been provided for the women of the Civil War free for five days. Headquarters have been established for the Association of Army Nurses of the Civil War at No. 1700 Arch street.

"The sessions of the convention will be held in the Fidelity Life Insurance Building, No. 112 North Broad street.

"All nurses will, if possible, report at headquarters on Monday after-

4 o'clock, where the secretary, Kate M. Scott, will enroll their names. There will be a council meeting at 2.30 P. M.

"Tuesday the army nurses, in a body, will witness the G. A. R. parade, and are requested not to break line to meet friends but to keep together. Wednesday the business meeting of the association will convene at 9.30 A. M., and all officers are expected to make their report at the morning session."

The national officers are: President, Elizabeth Windle Ewing, Phoenixville, Pa.; secretary, Kate M. Scott, Brookville, Pa.; senior vice-president, Elizabeth Chapman, East St. Louis, Ill.; junior vice-president, Delia A. Fay, Upper Jay, N. Y.; treasurer, Lydia L. Whiteman, Philadelphia; corresponding secretary and chief of staff, Rebecca L. Price, Philadelphia.

Mrs. Mary E. Gerhardt came with the Department of Kentucky, and is at home at No. 2235 North Nineteenth street, where she arrived yesterday.

Illinois G. A. R. and W. R. C., Department Commander John B. Inman, and Department President Elizabeth Means, with staff officers, will receive their friends at department headquar-

ters, W. R. C., parlor 17, Continental Hotel, on Tuesday evening, September 5, from 6 to 8 o'clock.

Women's Relief Corps national headquarters are at the Continental Hotel, and some one is on duty all the time to welcome delegates, members of the G. A. R. and other friends.

The ladies of the G. A. R. have fitted up fine headquarters in the Continental, where their friends are always welcome.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Naval Veterans' Association have secured Y. M. C. A. Hall, Fifteenth and Chestnut streets, in which to hold their convention.

Mrs. Mary Cressinger, president of the Department of Pennsylvania, is with her delegation at the Continental, where headquarters are established.

Mrs. Mary E. Seely, president of the Department of New York, is at the Continental with her staff, and headquarters are always open to receive visitors.

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Turner, past national president of the W. R. C., is with the Department of Massachusetts at the Continental.

Mrs. Lucie S. Hamilton, Department President of Ohio, is, with her staff, quartered at the Continental, where headquarters are established in Parlor I and where the following ladies will serve as a reception committee. Sarah M. E. Battels, Akron; Jeannette M. Mann, Ashland; Estelle Campbell, Bellefontaine; Helen McIntyre, Mt. Vernon; Mary Van Nest, Wooster; Flora L. Edon, Sylvania; Anna Fuller Spencer, Ashtabula. This committee will be assisted by Edith Sweeny, Chief of Staff, and such aides as may be selected to render their services.

The Department President and staff of Connecticut, assisted by the Commander of the G. A. R. and staff, will receive their friends at No. 1432 Pine street Tuesday evening from 7 to 8 o'clock.

The Department President and staff of New York, W. R. C., will receive their friends at their headquarters, Room 34, Continental Hotel, Tuesday evening from 7 to 9 o'clock.

Wednesday evening the National Department Daughters of Veterans, will give an informal reception in honor of its officers in Parlor No. 24, Continental hotel, from 8.30 to 10.

The reception committee of the Daughters of Veterans are Past National Presidents Miss Julia A. Croft, Cleveland, O.; Mrs. Alice L. Hansen, Chicago, Ill.; Mrs. Ellen W. Walker, Worcester, Mass.

Mrs. Mattie E. Gammons, of Rhode Island, who has been an invalid since the Encampment which met in Washington, is now able to walk, and will receive with the Loyal Home Workers. The National Association of Army nurses of the Civil War will give a reception on Wednesday evening from 8.30 to 10 o'clock, to meet the ladies and comrades attending the National Encampment, in Parlor No. 20, Continental hotel.

General Charles Miller, with Major J. B. Mays Post, No. 220, of Franklin, Pa., will reach the city to-day and quartered at the Hotel Waverly. The post will come, 100 strong, prepared to push the boom of General Miller as Pennsylvania's choice for Commander. The Seventh Division, Department of New York, has headquarters at No. 50 North Thirteenth street, where open house will be kept. The Division includes 91 posts, with 1950 men, and offices in Kings, Queens, Nassau, Suffolk, Richmond, Orange, Rockland, Putnam, Dutchess and Westchester Counties. Lieutenant Tregaskis is in charge of the arrangements.

TALKED TO MANY VETERANS.

At the last of the Young Men's Christian Association meetings, in the tent at Twenty-third and Walnut streets, yesterday afternoon, Major William H. Lambert addressed a large audience, which included many Grand Army men. Music of high order was furnished by Sprissler's Orchestra, and Mrs. Emily M. Wilson, a talented soprano vocalist sang several hymns. Next Sunday the meeting in the hall, Fifteenth and Chestnut streets, will be addressed by ex-Post master General John Wanamaker.

NAVY GUNNERS' AIM TRUE

Skill of the Men Who Are in Philadelphia This Week.

VICTOR BLUE'S FAMOUS WORK

KNOCKED A SPANISH FLAGSTAFF TO PIECES IN THREE SHOTS AT A RANGE OF ABOUT A MILE AND A HALF.

Special to "The Record."

New York, Sept. 3.—The Sun to-day tells interesting stories of the skill of the gunners of Rear Admiral Sampson's fleet during the Spanish war which was quite commendable, and the ships that are at Philadelphia this week were in the thick of the fighting. Without falling back on the sugar warehouse at Cienfuegos, into which an American gunner put 65 holes in less than a quarter of as many minutes one bright morning, thinking that it was a Spanish arsenal, there is abundant evidence all along the north and south coast of Cuba that the men shot true. The riddled rust-eaten hulls of the Viscaya, the Almirante, Oquendo and the Cristobal Colon are particularly good for one's eyes.

A TARGET AT SANTIAGO.

About 150 yards to the left of the Morro Castle, at Santiago, and on the crest of the ridge on which the castle stands there is what was once a lighthouse. It was a steel tower about 40 feet high. The tower tapered to four feet diameter at the top. It was of steel, and it was the target of perhaps a hundred missiles during the time the fleet was before Santiago. The range at which the shots were fired was usually from two to five thousand yards. The gunners had a burning desire to knock it to smithereens. They expected to see it tumble to dust, thinking it was made of stone.

The lighthouse remained standing, apparently untouched, even after the most carefully aimed shots. There was much chagrin on board Admiral Sampson's ships. It was impossible to see whether the first or any other shell had exploded. The disgusted gunners suspected defective ammunition. Another theory was that the angle of the lighthouse being about 45 degrees above the water level.

FIFTY-TWO HOLES IN IT.

It was not until after the capture of Santiago, and an officer had gone ashore to have a look at the tower. This officer found 52 holes in one side of the lighthouse, and a whole section of steel wall on the land side shot away.

A Spanish officer said that one of the first shots fired at the tower passed

through the upper part of it, demolishing the big light and killing one of the tenders who had gone up there to inspect the Yankee fleet through a pair of binoculars, not dreaming that the tower could be hit at 3500 yards range, or about two miles.

General Wood restored the Morro light, but he would not allow his workmen to attempt to mend the old tower. He preferred to leave it just as he had found it, to prove to whoever might visit the locality that, angles or no angles, the gunners of the American navy could shoot.

CRUSHING LA SOCAPA BATTERY.

The most formidable batteries the Spaniards had about Santiago were the Socapa and Punta Gorda batteries. The Socapa battery was located on the crest of the ridge to the westward of the harbor entrance and consisted of two 6.4-inch Hontorras. The commander of the battery was a Spanish naval lieutenant, the nephew of a prominent statesman. He said: "The shooting of your men was marvelous. It was so accurate and so rapidly delivered that we were never able to work our guns for longer than a few seconds. Two or three shots from us would attract the fire of the vessel which happened to be nearest us, and the hail of shells, large and small, which always followed quickly, smothered our fire."

"One of our guns was dismounted during the early days of the blockade and buried so deeply under a mass of stone and earth thrown up by the explosion of a big shell that we could not get it in place again."

"Four or five times after this misfortune the men at the other gun were buried under avalanches of the same kind and two of them were suffocated one day before we could dig them out, the fire being so hot that their comrades could not work. The Oregon and New Orleans were the boats that made it hottest for us."

VICTOR BLUE'S FINE SHOOTING.

Perhaps the best bit of gun work of the war was executed by Lieutenant Victor Blue, of the Suwanee, who is at Philadelphia this week on the Massachusetts. It was at Aguadore one morning in June. Half a dozen Yankee ships had been bombarding the Spanish positions when the signal "cease firing" fluttered from the New York.

The position of one of the Spanish batteries was marked by a red and yellow flag. Blue was preparing to take a crack at the flag when the order came. He appealed to Lieutenant Commander Delehanty to let him go on and cut the flag down. Delehanty asked permission of the flagship to go ahead.

"Cease firing," was the peremptory signal repeated.

"I guess it's no go," he said to Blue,

The Admiral says we can't do any more shooting."

"But I can cut it in three shots," protested Blue.

Delehanty pursed his lips and squinted wistfully at the flaunting red and yellow bunting. "I hate like the devil to ask again," he said half to himself, "but I'll do it."

CRAZY TO CUT IT DOWN.

Back fluttered this signal to the flagship:

"Can cut the flag down in three shots."

For several moments there was no reply. Finally the Admiral's signal, "All right, if you can cut it down in three shots, go ahead," was displayed.

Blue bent over his gun, adjusted the sights, shoved a cartridge into the chamber, and closed the breach. For the fraction of a second he glanced down the barrel. Then there was a sharp report. The far-away flag suddenly twisted itself around the staff. Then it slowly unwound and two yellow pennants fluttered in the brisk east wind. Blue's shot had cut out the red bar in the centre which bore the Spanish coat-of-arms.

THE END OF THAT FLAG POLE.

"A corker, Blue," shouted Delehanty from the bridge. "Try again, but remember that you were a little high that time. Depress your piece a bit."

Blue readjusted his sights, and again his gun spoke. This time a cloud of dust rose from the base of the flagstaff, which leaned over. It was quickly righted by one of the Spanish gunners.

"A bit low and too far to the left that time," said Delehanty, examining the effect of the shot carefully through his glasses. "You knocked off a corner of the pillar the staff is fixed in. Take more time with you next shot. It's the last, you know."

Blue was fully a minute arranging for his next shot. Every man on the Suwanee held his breath, and every eye was fixed intently on the far-away yellow streamers which still fluttered defiantly. Blue fired and down came the staff cut clean in two at the middle. The range was 2500 yards.

SOLDIERS OF THE REBELLION.

Total of 2,676,549 Men Fought for the Union.

In view of the present gathering of veterans of the civil war, which promises to be the largest since the close of the rebellion, it may be interesting to know that a total of 2,676,549 men were mustered into the United States army during the war, as volunteers or by draft. The total number furnished by each State, with the aggregate reduced to a three-year standard, was as follows:

States.	Aggregate.	Aggregate reduced to 3 years standard.
Maine	71,745	56,505
New Hampshire	34,605	30,827
Vermont	35,296	29,052
Massachusetts	151,785	123,844
Rhode Island	23,711	17,878
Connecticut	57,270	50,514
New York	455,568	380,980
New Jersey	79,511	55,785
Pennsylvania	366,326	267,558
Delaware	12,651	10,303
West Virginia	30,003	27,653

Maryland	49,730	40,692
District of Columbia	10,872	11,506
Ohio	317,183	230,978
Indiana	195,147	152,283
Illinois	258,217	212,694
Michigan	90,119	80,865
Wisconsin	96,118	78,985
Minnesota	25,034	19,675
Iowa	75,860	68,182
Missouri	108,773	86,192
Kentucky	78,540	70,348
Kansas	20,097	18,654
Tennessee	23,487	21,164
Totals	2,676,549	2,150,205

When the war broke out there were about 42 vessels of various classes in the navy, and these included steamers and sailing ships. On board these were 555 guns, and crews numbering 7600 men. The vessels were scattered all over the world; and they had to be called home from the coast of Africa, the coast of Asia, the East Indies, the coast of Brazil and the Mediterranean. On the North Atlantic coast at that time there was only one efficient vessel. While there were many volunteer enlistments in the navy at the beginning of the war there were also many losses, and of the 250-odd officers who resigned or were dismissed from the service nearly all entered the Confederate service. Nearly every man of the crews remained faithful to his country and flag.

The ships were ordered home as rapidly as possible, which in those days was slow work at the best. To blockade the immense coast, both the inner and outer, required about 600 vessels, and there was a call for volunteers, so that the navy might be increased at once. The call was speedily answered and more ships were put in commission, so that in December, 1864, there were 671. There were captured by the blockading squadron during the war 1143 vessels, valued at \$24,500,000. There were destroyed 355 vessels, valued at about \$7,000,000, making a total of \$31,500,000. Nearly all these vessels belonged to Great Britain.

To furnish these two fighting branches required tons of ammunition, and the ordnance departments were kept busy night and day. The ordnance department of the army alone issued over 1,000,000,000 cartridges for small arms. For fixed artillery ammunition there were consumed nearly 3,000,000 rounds. This made a total of 103,000,000 pounds of lead, which required more than 20,000,000 pounds of powder to fire it. This department also furnished 7892 cannon, averaging one for each five effective companies in the service.

WOMEN HERE IN FORCE

Large Numbers Accompany the
Veterans From All Sections.

GREAT WORK OF RELIEF CORPS

A Busy Week Outlined for the Association of Women Who Do Most of the Work of the Grand Army

A noteworthy feature of the Encampment is the large number of women accompanying the veterans from all sections of the Union. They come by hundreds and all wore one or more badges significant of the organizations to which they belong and on which fall a considerable part of the work of the Grand Army of the Republic. Some of these organizations are particularly strong and all will have a busy week with their business sessions and social gatherings. Candidates for official positions are numerous and the active work of electioneering has already begun.

One of the most important of the organizations is the Woman's Relief Corps, which has already opened headquarters at the Continental Hotel, where a large number of members reported yesterday. The women are doing a grand work as the thousands of dollars which pass through the hands of the treasurer each month attest. Not one penny is taken from this amount to support the work of restoring the Andersonville Prison property, as that comes from a voluntary contribution. The Grand Army treasury has more than once felt that the W. R. C. is truly the helper and co-worker of that large organization.

WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS WORK.

The W. R. C. is a large property owner, for besides holding the deeds of the famous old prison pen in Georgia, there is a valuable property in Madison, O., known as the National W. R. C. Home, where the veteran, his wife, mother or sister, also army nurses can find a pleasant and comfortable refuge for their declining years. Nor does their benefactions end there, for during the Spanish-American war, an emergency fund was

established and from it \$16,000 were sent to the hospitals for the use of the sick and wounded.

Massachusetts alone spent, in addition to this sum, \$10,000 on the soldiers last year. A number of States also have erected homes, where their own veterans can find shelter and comfort. It is probable that at this convention some of the money now in the hands of the treasurer will be voted for the use of the suffering soldiers in Manila or those who have been brought home.

PENSIONS FOR ARMY NURSES.

Another line of work taken up was the securing of pensions for army nurses. Mrs. Annie Wittenmyer, herself an army nurse, was made chairman of the Pension Committee, and she went to Washington, where she had a bill drafted and urged through Congress, whereby women who were regularly enrolled as army nurses now draw a pension of \$12 a month.

The women feel proud of their order, and justly, for it is the largest charitable organization of women in the world, now numbering about 150,000. It has carefully kept out of politics, and intends to always adhere to that policy.

The national president of the Woman's Relief Corps, Mrs. Flo J. Miller, with her staff and a large delegation from the West, arrived last night, and is quartered at the Continental.

THE HEADQUARTERS OPENED.

Mrs. Isabelle T. Bagley, the National Treasurer of the Corps, arrived yesterday and set up the banners of the order at the Continental. She reports the finances as in splendid condition—never has there been such a large balance in the treasury. Last week the sum of \$400 was sent to the Presidio Hospital to be used for the sick and wounded who have just returned from the Philippines. It looks as if Mrs. Bagley will be re-elected unanimously.

The Department of Vermont W. R. C.

arrived yesterday and are at the Continental. Among the number are Mrs. Clara B. Niles, president; Mrs. Newcomb and Mrs. Gates, past presidents, and Mrs. Calista R. Jones, a member of the Andersonville Prison Park Board, who is Vermont's candidate for the highest office in the gift of the national body.

SOME CONSPICUOUS WOMEN.

Mrs. Calista R. Jones, of the Andersonville Prison Park Board and past national junior vice president of the W. R. C., received her education at Chelsea Academy, Vermont, finishing at Rutgers Female Institute, New York city. She was teaching in the Washington school, in Chicago, when Fort Sumter was fired upon. With four revolutionary ancestors, she comes of loyal stock. She early identified herself with the Relief Corps and has served her Corps and Department in many offices. Her record as president of the Department of Vermont is second to none, and she has made patriotic teaching a specialty. Mrs. Jones now resides in Brad-

ford, Vt., where she is interested in every good work.

Mrs. Ida S. McBride, past national secretary of the Woman's Relief Corps, was born in 1850 at Plymouth, Ohio. She was the eldest daughter of the late Doctor James N. Chamberlain, of Waterloo, Indiana. She has been engaged in Woman's Relief Corps work since 1886, serving as corps secretary, corps president, department inspector, junior vice president, department president and in the more important office of national secretary. Mrs. McBride is the wife of Judge Robert W. McBride, late of the Supreme Court of Indiana. He is an ex-soldier and a member of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Mrs. McBride accompanied her department to the convention.

Cordelia A. Blakeman, past department president, of Connecticut, is the wife of one of Connecticut's most popular past department commanders of the G. A. R., Colonel S. G. Blakeman. She has been a prominent worker since joining the order, having held the positions of senior vice president and president in her corps, as well as senior vice president and president of the department. She is a national aide.

Mrs. Agnes Hitt, past national president of the Woman's Relief Corps, was of a family of patriots and was won by years of experience and unselfish work for the veteran to wield for a gentle sway over the hundred and forty-five thousand women who are devoting their best energies to alleviating pain and distress in

Ay

When the war

broke out the father and the only son of the family enlisted, and in the battle before Richmond the father left an arm upon the field.

In 1867 Mrs. Hitt was married to Major Wilbur F. Hitt, who, when only twenty years of age, was assistant adjutant general of a brigade. He was breveted captain and major for meritorious conduct on the field.

Mrs. Hitt has always been a friend to any one who wore the blue. She has seen much service in the Relief Corps, having held offices in the Department of Indiana and in the National. She has been national aide, twice assistant national inspector and national inspector.

FAIR WEATHER PROMISED.

However, Past September Months Have Been Rainy.

The records in the Weather Bureau reveals the fact that it has rained during the first week in September every year since 1893, with the exception of last year. Whether or not the present week will be an exception is a fact that will interest hundreds of thousands of people, but, despite this the weather man would hazard no prediction. However, he did say that what has passed in years gone by could have no possible influence on this year, but as a general thing it was pretty safe to predict that there would be some wet weather in early September. However, the predictions sent out from Washington last night promise fair weather for to-day and to-morrow, which is something to be thankful for at any rate.

"REBEL BILL'S" SUICIDE.

A Germantown Character Shoots Himself in the Head.

William Mercer, aged 65 years, familiarly known as "Rebel Bill," he having come from the South to Germantown at the close of the rebellion, committed suicide yesterday morning by shooting himself in the head. He was found in his room at Greene and Manheim streets. The weapon contained five chambers, only one of which was found to be empty. The suicide formerly resided in Blue Bell Hill, and was a well-known character in Germantown. He was a fencemaker by occupation. The body was taken in charge by his sister, Mrs. Appleton.

The Camp in Washington Square.

The picturesque camp in Washington Square attracted great crowds of visitors yesterday, and the pretty place was trampled by the thousands anxious to see the favored spot secured by a Pittsburg delegation. The twenty-eight tents are pitched under the trees along Walnut street, and the fortunate visitors who will occupy them will take possession to-day. The tents have been provided with floors and comfortable mattresses have been supplied in all of them.

Numerous fruit stands and refreshment booths have sprung up in the vicinity in anticipation of the visitors and with the white tents and numerous electric lights, the camp will be very picturesque. The veterans from Pittsburg will bring a large band, and the

square will be enlivened by daily concerts at the camp.

Encampment Notes.

There will be over 5000 veterans from Maryland in attendance at the Encampment.

From Sunbury, Pa., comes a veteran of the Mexican, Indian and civil wars, Christopher Martin, now 78 years old, who fought in 52 battles and was several times wounded.

There will be over 40 posts from New York city in Tuesday's parade, comprising the Eighth division, Department of New York. Their headquarters will be at Twelfth and Oxford streets. Colonel J. A. Goulden will be in command of the division from New York city.

Chapin Post, of Buffalo, arrived last evening with 30 old battle flags. This post will boom the Pan-American Exposition of 1901 at Buffalo. Their special train over the Lehigh Valley Railroad was gaily decorated.

Ensign Deligorgas, who is on the flagship New York, through the courtesy of the Government, belongs to the navy of Greece. He joined the fleet three days ago at Newport.

Dr. R. Speer, one of the physicians on the cruiser New York, is a Philadelphian who is very popular in the fleet.

Detectives from New York, Boston, Chicago, Washington, St. Louis and every other large city in the country are here to work in conjunction with the local police and detective forces in protecting Encampment week crowds.

Aged Veteran's Long Tramp.

Special to "The Record."

Bordentown, N. J., Sept. 3.—Mordicai D. Snyder, a veteran of the Seventh New Jersey Regiment, arrived here today on foot on his way to the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, at Philadelphia. He is in the Soldiers' Home, at Bath, in the western part of New York. On July 12 he left that place, bound for Philadelphia, to attend the Encampment. He had little money, which, he says, was soon exhausted, and he has walked over 200 miles of the way. He is 76 years of age. M. S. Powell, commander of Washington Post, No. 45, G. A. R., furnished his transportation to New Jersey headquarters in Camden.

SAW A BRIDE IN HIS DREAM.

Widower Afterwards Met Her and a Wedding Followed.

Special to "The Record."

Schwenksville, Pa., Sept. 3.—Whether truth ever appears in dreams or not, John Leonard Lutz, aged 60 years, a well-to-do fruit grower of Lee, Ill., has more faith in them than the average man, because of the part one played in his marriage here a few evenings ago. His first wife died last November, and some time afterwards he had a dream in which appeared the vision of a woman.

Subsequently he came to this place to visit his niece, Mrs. Joseph Convers, and met Mrs. Lizzie Myers. She resembled in every respect the woman he saw in his dream. He went home, but soon decided to return and pop the question to Mrs. Myers. He did so, and the result was a wedding. They will leave for their Western home next week.

From, *Decd.*

Philadelphia Pa.

Date, *Sept. 17-99*

INNS WITH A HISTORY

Ancient Hostleries Replete With
Memories of the Past.

WHERE BRITISH OFFICERS MET

Scenes Witnessed by the Old Blue
Bell Tavern at Paschall,
Washington and the
Kitchen Maids.

To those caring little or nothing for local history or the stirring scenes enacted about Philadelphia in Revolutionary times the old inns and taverns which here and there dot the country stand for nothing but decay and unsightliness. They have no architectural pleasantness, and none of the mixture of styles which makes modern buildings unique. They are square, plain and ungainly, and only made slightly venerable by time. But about them hangs an atmosphere of punch-drinking days, when thirsty British officers in scarlet coats, with much gold trimming, dashed up and called to the frightened host for something to moisten their parched throats; they being followed perhaps by a detachment of Colonial soldiers, still more thirsty, ill-clad, footsore, but in hot pursuit.

Such scenes the old Blue Bell Tavern at Paschall has often witnessed. Standing on the only highway between Philadelphia and the South, it was passed and repassed by troops of both sides, particularly during the winter of '77 to the spring of the following year, when the British were installed in this city. At this time a conflict took place in the tavern itself between Lord Cornwallis and the scouts of General Potter. It ended in the British capturing thirty-three men, with a loss of five killed and seven wounded.

Is there a roadside inn in the whole country with any pretension to old age which has not a verified story, or a well-gotten-up tradition of Washington having put up there, or at least in passing partaken of its spiritual comfort? In many cases "mine host" had the foresight to preserve the mug from which the illustrious one quaffed his ale. And the tree where he tied his horse can be pointed out, and the pump at which he bathed his heated brow. History makes of our first President an abstemious man, and one not given to "over-partaking," but tradition does not help to support his reputation for sobriety. If he drank at all the taverns that he is credited with having frequented he must have been seldom sober.

WASHINGTON AT THE BLUE BELL.

But of a surety the Blue Bell can claim the distinction of having had him for a guest. It was the best and most commodious hostelry along the Darby road in Colonial days, and this road General Washington had reason to travel over often. There is a story told of the stern, unbending man, which may be an old woman's tale or it may be truth. If heroes are all made of the same stuff we have plenty of latter-day confirmations of the tradition. It goes that the maids in the kitchen were rhapsodizing over the great guest, and one of them, carried away by girlish enthusiasm, confided to the others that she would like to kiss him. It happened as in fairy tales. The august personage stood in their midst, and in the blushing silence which followed, not being able to discover the exact offender, pronounced sentence all around. Needless to say, his

was not the present day get-in-as-many-as-you-can smack. It was the courtly and deferential salute of a gentleman of ye olden school.

The old stone part of the tavern was the original Blue Bell, and is dated 1762, and the newer portion was built in 1801. The Paschalls were proprietors during the palmy days of the old hostelry, and they did a thriving business ministering to the soldiers, Whig and Tory, who passed their door.

The stepping-stone used for many years outside the tavern was a relic of the time before Penn's coming. It was a circular mill-stone, with a square hole through the middle. The site of the mill on Cobb's Creek, where this was used by the Swedes, was established by the discovery of a corresponding hole cut in a rock.

THE SIGN OF THE RED LION.

Crossing the old stone bridge—built in King George's time—which spans the Poquessing Creek at Andalusia, you come upon another old and famous hostelry, whose sign is the "Red Lion." It is the typical colonial inn, built of red brick, with hipped roof, many windows and low-ceiled. In 1730 Philip Amos procured a license to set up a tavern here. He chose a propitious site, for the road was much traveled upon by teamsters, and the stages passed here at regular—or rather irregular—intervals. In 1781 part of the Colonial army encamped near here, and the soldiers gave the farmers round many a wakeful night, and brought them many a sad to-morrow, when they found the stall of their fatted calf empty and their fields relieved of their ripening crops.

But the proprietor of the inn always fared well, and was regularly patronized by the officers and the soldiers who were lucky enough to have the price of a beverage. Samuel and John Adams were among the noted guests that this old tavern entertained, and the latter mentions in his diary having stopped there.

The Red Lion looks to-day very much as it did a hundred years ago. No flagrant modern improvements killed the distinctiveness of the old place. The only addition is a wide piazza, which shelters a thirsty few who find their way here from Torresdale Park, and from the Bristol and Frankford trolleys.

Where the present very much modernized Mineral Spring Hotel stands at Willow Grove was the site of another Red Lion Inn. It was built as early as 1732 at the junction of the York road and Governor's road, and was a famous stopping place for farmers on their way to and from market. As many as a hundred of these burly

guests would occupy the inadequate little country inn at one time on market nights, sleeping on all sorts of improvised couches, many bringing their bedding with them, and many more preferring to spend the night in the dense, hazy atmosphere of the barroom, swapping wondrous tales.

The landlord of this hostelry got into trouble during the Revolution for his opposition to the British and was taken prisoner and carried to Philadelphia. The inn changed hands many times, and as often changed its sign. For some years it was known as the Sign of the Wagon, but later returned to its old allegiance. It was the best reputed tavern between Rising Sun Inn and Coryeles Ferry.

The Rising Sun has quite a history of its own. It was burned during the Revolution owing to the political persuasions of its host. For many years one of the relics of this old house was a pair of brass candlesticks, which played an humble part in the struggle for independence. They were used as missiles by a Germantown lady, who hurled them at an inquisitive Redcoat who insisted upon examining a chest in her house. It would have been inconvenient for the lady had the soldier succeeded in his quest, for the chest was filled with bullets made out of the gentlewoman's pewter plate. These she carried herself by night to Ragiee's Hill, where her four sons were encamped with the American forces. So she offered stout resistance to the prying Britisher, and sat upon her chest to prevent his discovering her secret. Whether he would have been disconcerted enough to help her to another seat is an open question, for one of his officers coming on the scene opportunely, ordered him away.

This tavern was also visited by Washington, and on Germantown avenue just a short distance away, he made a temporary headquarters.

A DELIGHTFUL OLD-STYLE INN.

The Paoli Inn is a delightful specimen of the old-style hotel. It has more dignity, more style and less of the roadside tavern about it than most of the remaining Revolutionary inns. The low, rambling building, with its many doors and windows, its red roof, queer back buildings, set well back among the green, is a pleasing and a picturesque reminiscence of long-ago days. That "fine gentleman of the old school," General John Evans, had his name associated with the inn during its best days. Here the cream of military circles met for business and pleasure; here Washington and his generals mused over the weighty affairs of the country. And General Evans, always a perfect host, saw that nothing was lacking to insure these gentlemen—whose daily fare was often little more than bread and water—at least a brief respite from their unluxurious army life.

Of the few ancient taverns which date back as far as the seventeenth century the Jolly Post is the oldest and most notable. It bears the legend on its front which carries it back to pre-Revolutionary days. The date is 1680. Standing on the Frankford Pike, which was the direct road to Trenton, it, too, must have done a thriving business with farmers, teamsters and stages ever passing.

Every highway leading to and from the city had in olden days its full quota of wayside inns. On the Lancaster pike, which was the first pike opened in the country, we have still a host of these old taverns, some of which have been given over to other uses, others retaining to-day their old signs—insignias of a generation which has passed away. There is the White Horse, the Cross Keys, the old Mariner's Compass, the Sign of the Waagon, the Eagle and innumerable others. On the Ridge road we have another procession of them. The Jeffersonville Hotel, the Trooper, the Bridge, the Black Horse—all of them dating close around the Revolution.

Their name is legion, and to discourse of

them all it would require a volume. Many of them are disappearing or being modernized out of all semblance to their olden selves, but those which stand are replete with memories of historic days, and are peopled even yet with motley gatherings from the past—men whose hardihood was the foundation stone on which our country was builded, and whom we with glad reverence call our grandsires.

From, *Independent Gazette*
Germantown Pa

Date, Sept 15-99

OUR BOYS IN BLUE.

Pen Sketches of Germantown's Heroes in the War of the Rebellion.

[Compiled for THE INDEPENDENT-GAZETTE by N. K. Ployd, of the One Hundred and Nineteenth Pennsylvania.]

A big granite monument, standing among the rocks and boulders, close to the Devil's Den, Gettysburg, tells the story of the Ninety-ninth Pennsylvania. Here these heroes stood, a wall of living flesh, between their homes and the desperate attacks of the enemy. From their organization to the close of hostilities these heroic men battled for their country's cause. "On to Richmond!" was the universal cry. "On to Richmond!" to many meant on to death—on to hardships, to weary marches, to privations, to wounds, to wasting sickness, to prison, to starvation!

On to Richmond cost this regiment a loss of 760 loyal sons, on to Gettysburg cost them a loss of 110 out of 339! What a record! Old Germantown was represented in this band of heroic men.

A number of familiar names appear—Nice, Bockius, Park, Hocker, Green, Wells, Murray, Hegg being among the number. Here on that eventful day, July 2, 1863, the gallant Lieut. John R. Nice fell mortally wounded and died the next day. A sad spectacle presented itself on the bloody field. The brother, Corporal Harry Nice, of the One Hundred and Forty-seventh Pennsylvania, also received his dead wound. Both were raised in our old town—both volunteered to defend the Union—both were brought home and their bodies laid to rest in old St. Michael's Lutheran graveyard. Gallant heroes, beloved by all, they leave sweet memories. George O. Green died at Falmouth, Va., July 21, 1863. George Parks was killed at Petersburg, June 17, 1864. Lieutenant C. Nason died January 3, 1863.

Lieut. Jacob G. Bockius, wounded at Fredericksburg, is still in the flesh, an honored citizen of Germantown, where he will continue to reside until called up higher. Lieut. Bockius is a prominent comrade of Post 6, G. A. R.

Robert Murray is among the dead, date unknown. Anthony Hegg and Frank Wells were among the wounded. I presume they are still alive. Other representatives were in the ranks of this regiment, but their names are unattainable. Each one has a grand record, each one served his country faithfully.

Early in the war Captain Mark W. Collett, a man possessing great military knowledge, commenced drilling our citizens, for the purpose of taking part in the conflict. Soon after he was offered the position of major in the Third New Jersey Volunteers, which he accepted, when quite a number of our boys enrolled themselves in his regiment. Among the number were John Ellis, William Ellis, James Platt, George Hargraves, Gavin Neilson, E. Lewis, W. Medford, J. Meadows, J. Henry, H. Flue, James Tatlow, Charles Delaney, Luke and J. Farley, Lewis Hong and others. These heroic men were connected with Co. H, each one rendering good services for country. The regiment was composed of excellent material, and it was destined to make a grand record and to sustain fearful loss. John Ellis heads the list of our heroic dead. He fell at Cloud's Mill, Va., July 17, 1861. He was the first soldier from Germantown to fall. His remains repose at St. Stephen's graveyard. Charles Delaney died from wounds received accidentally, July 28, 1861. Walter Medford was killed at Gaines' Hill, June 27, 1862.

Luke Farley died March 2, 1862. James Farley was killed at Gaines' Hill, June 27, 1862. Lewis Hong, of the "Haines Street One Hundred," fell at Cold Harbor, June 3, 1864. His term of service had expired, but he willingly met the enemy again, alas! only to meet his death. Colonel Mark W. Collett fell at Salem Church, May 3, 1863. Other heroes have answered the last roll-call—H. Myers, J. Henry, H. Flue, J. Tatlow, J. Meadows, William Ellis and James Platt, who died in 1898, being among the number.

Gavin Neilson, who left an arm in Virginia, and George Hargraves, who received a wound, alone survive. What record for the gallant heroes from Germantown.

Germantown has another distinguished soldier living here, who deserve special mention. I refer to William Bender. Comrade Bender, besides being hero of the Civil War, fought in the French revolution of 1848, and the Franco-Prussian war, where he was wounded. When the Rebellion broke out, Bender resigned from the French army, and offered his services to our Government. He first served in the Second Pennsylvania Volunteers, and subsequently on the gunboat Princeton. From this vessel he was transferred to the Tuscarora as a gunner. He was with

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Farragut at the passing of Fort Morgan. He also joined in the storming of Fort Fisher, where he was wounded. He took part in other naval engagements. When the Franco-Prussian war was declared, he went back to his native land, and joined the artillery corps. He had charge of a gun at the battle of Gravelotte, where he performed heroic duty. When that war was ended Comrade Bender returned to America. All honor to this heroic French-American, and may he spend the remainder of his useful life in old Germantown.

(Continued in next week's edition.)

From, *Independent Gazette*

Germantown - Pa

Date, Sept. 22 - 99

OUR BOYS IN BLUE.

Pen Sketches of Germantown's Heroes in the War of the Rebellion.

[Compiled for THE INDEPENDENT-GAZETTE by N. K. Floyd, of the One Hundred and Nineteenth Pennsylvania.]

Nearing the bottom of a huge pile of records, taken from various sources, even from the tombstones in many graveyards (although only a portion of our dead soldiers have a stone to mark their last resting place), we find a miscellaneous collection, beginning with the Fifteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry.

This noble body of men was organized early in 1862, and at the head we find heroic men like William J. Palmer, Charles M. Betts and other gallant leaders. This regiment was destined to have a great future and to perform active duty in Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi. At Stone River it lost one-third of its number engaged. At the close of the war every general officer under whom it served gave the regiment the highest praise. From the records we find a number of heroic men from Germantown and vicinity, each having performed grand services for the country--men like Henry D. Hirst, S. Howard Sands, William Tarr, Edward M. Mehl, Abraham W. Thomas, William Benner, David C. King, Howard S. Buzby, Charles A. Graver, Warren Supplee, J. G. Henvis, J. W. Simpson, John O. Stokes, Samuel A. Topham, J. Shallcross, W. H. Lush, J. M. Gillmore, David Harkinson and others. A. W. Thomas was among the

captured and served a long term of imprisonment at Andersonville. He survived this terrible ordeal and to-day we have no more honorable and unpretentious citizen in our midst. Of this little band three have passed away. S. H. Sands expired at Louisville, Ky., July 11, 1863. Henry D. Hirst died at his Germantown home, May 20, 1882. William Tarr died February 3, 1891. All three went down to death leaving grand records.

Some time ago, with the assistance of my old friend and comrade, Captain George H. Laut, I gave the death record of the Ninety-fifth Pennsylvania. Since that time at least two comrades have answered the last roll-call. William Tyler, after much suffering, passed away. He was a faithful comrade and served his country well. He died early in 1899. The name of Lieutenant Michael Lawn is familiar to the community. He was connected with the old Ninety-fifth, rising from a private to lieutenant. He was a typical American volunteer, beloved by all who knew him. In the recent Exeter railroad wreck he met his death. At the time of his death, May 12, 1899, he was post commander of Post 6, G. A. R. He left a grand record.

On the rolls of the One Hundred and Ninety-second Pennsylvania we find the name of our honored comrade and townsman, Joseph Edwards. Comrade Edwards, after the expiration of his enlistment, entered the United States Army, serving for three years. He was on the ill-fated train with Comrade Lawn and was dangerously injured. He is slowly recovering. He is at present senior vice commander of Post 6. The Edwards family deserve special mention. The father, G. C. Edwards, and three loyal sons rallied to the defence of the Union, and all were wounded and made many sacrifices for their country's cause. The father is numbered with the heroic dead. Hallowed memories.

The Eighty-second Pennsylvania had a fair representation from Germantown, each one rendering excellent services. Among its heroic dead we find the names of J. C. Robbins, who passed away March 27, 1878; J. B. Roberts, March 2, 1875; C. F. Jones, January 1, 1892; J. Holcomb, May 1, 1892; C. C. Dunn, January 30, 1894; H. Kreer, 1897.

The death roll of the Fifty-first Pennsylvania contains the names of John Powell, who died April 24, 1895; G. W. Unruh, December 12, 1886; B. F. Jones, February 26, 1886.

Captain Charles S. Schaeffer, C. P. Tull, Dr. James Karsner and C. Zimmerman were connected with the First Delaware Volunteers. All survive with the exception of Captain Schaeffer, who died May 5, 1899.

The names of H. D. Sheetz, Sergeant Charles Brous, Joseph Paramore, I. Russell and others from Germantown are on the rolls of the survivors of the One Hundred and Eighty-sixth Pennsylvania. Comrade Paramore is post commander of Post 6, G. A. R.

The rolls of the One Hundred and Ninety-seventh Pennsylvania contain the names of William Fox, who died October 29, 1865, and C. B. Thompson, who died at Rock Island, October 5, 1864. Among the survivors are John Schrack, J. S. Warner, R. Neville, C. Parker, John Selsor and Casper Jefford.

The names of J. Aiken and Watson Hess were inadvertently omitted from the published list of the dead heroes of the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania. Aiken died January, 1866; Hess, September 14, 1884.

William J. Pendleton and C. Hornsby were members of the One Hundred and Twenty-first Pennsylvania. Pendleton was wounded at Gettysburg. Both survive. P. McDonough was killed at Spottsylvania, May 10, 1864. A. Wentzel died September 28, 1863. Robert Johnson died March 9, 1891.

The name of Edward Rorer, of the One Hundred and Ninety-ninth Pennsylvania, was through some oversight omitted from the published records of the Rorer family in the war. He died February 28, 1899. He, like his noble brother, served his country most faithfully.

Sergeant Adam Sanderson, who is now connected with the Police Department, served in the Fourteenth Massachusetts Volunteers. He was among the wounded who were imprisoned at Andersonville.

M. Clayton and Henry Eberly were connected with the Seventy-fifth Pennsylvania. Clayton died August 27, 1881.

Robert Vanhorn, an old Germantowner, was connected with the One Hundred New York Volunteers. He is still in the flesh.

The names of Sergeant Andrew Greenwood and Charles Fisher are added to the death list of the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry. Greenwood died August 7, 1880; Fisher, April 16, 1899.

The name of Lieutenant C. Mason, of the Ninety-ninth Pennsylvania, published in last week's edition, should have read C. Mason Hocker.

The death roll of the Twenty-third Pennsylvania contains the names of G. W. Whartman, died at Greencastle, 1861; J. Graham, died September, 1862; Thomas McCann, killed at Fair Oaks, Va., May, 1862; J. Hays, killed at Cold Harbor, Va., January 1, 1864; E. Greenwood, died 1865; E. Weiss, died December 1, 1868; C. Gerhard, J. Butler and E. Miller, date unknown; S. Rittenhouse, November 23, 1883; E. Griswold, 1885.

Joseph Findley Shriver and E. Hansberry were connected with the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania. Shriver died March, 1875; Hansberry, March 14, 1863.

(To be concluded next week.)

From,

In alphabetical order

Germantown Pa

Date,

Sept 29 - GC

OUR BOYS IN BLUE.

Pen Sketches of Germantown's Heroes in the War of the Rebellion.

[Compiled for THE INDEPENDENT-GAZETTE by N. K. Floyd, of the One Hundred and Nineteenth Pennsylvania.]

In closing the second series of our records we are not forgetful of the services of the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps. With the gallant Curtin at the head, and with commanders like McCall, Reynolds, Meade, Ord, Seymour, Crawford and Horatio G. Sickles, victory followed. The Reserves, who rendered grand services, were originally organized for State defence, but at the request of the Government they were mustered in the United States service. Company G, Third Regiment, was recruited in Germantown and was commanded by Captain Hugh Harkins, and subsequently by Captain John Stanton.

A portion of the death list has been secured and is as follows: Lieutenant John Connelly, died at Camp Pierpont, December 27, 1861; D. McCloud, died December 4, 1861; James Duddy, killed at Fredericksburg, December 13, 1862; J. K. Smith, killed 1862; Richard Wilson, killed at Antietam, September 17, 1862; James Bingham, killed at Antietam, September 17, 1862; Charles Carley, killed at Bull Run, August 30, 1862; P. Dunbar, killed September 17, 1862; R. Caldwell, killed May 5, 1864; Alexander Park, died March 16, 1864; T. Jobbins, died April 27, 1864; Joseph Swift, killed April 16, 1864; G. W. Boisbrun, died December 9, 1889; Robert Murter, died February 12, 1880; Major John Stanton, died December, 1898; H. Vinton, G. W. Unruh, B. Bowles, John Wilson, Samuel Cowell are on the death list, date unknown. F. J. Hibbard, Co. F, Second Pennsylvania Reserves, died March 15, 1885.

Among the list of Germantown survivors of the Reserve Corps are William H. Walters, H. R. Ritter, Edward Haines, D. W. Bussinger, T. Stone, J. Kreer, J. Jones, W. Heckroth, H. W. Heckroth, William Abrahams, J. Wilson, R. J. Mitchell, A. Bishop, M. Hickey, G. Rahn, E. Toon, C. Deal, R. Evans, A. Hong, J. Long, H. Praul and T. Stroup.

The records of the One Hundred and Thirty-ninth Pennsylvania contain the name of James Gregory, now connected with the police department. He was wounded at Cedar Creek, also at Spottsylvania. The father, William Gregory, was connected with the same regiment. He is now a resident of Mercer county, and is 81 years of age. Harry Gregory, the younger son, was connected with the Twenty-second Pennsylvania Volunteers.

The records of the One Hundred and Ninth Pennsylvania contain the names of Captain Henry Farnsworth, now deceased; William Godbar, died March 25, 1892; Sergeant R. Levin, killed June 22, 1864; Sergeant Thomas Why, died 1898; Thomas Brooks, died 1896; also the names of E. Williamson, H. Naphley, H. Brooks, S. Mather, date of death not given. Among the survivors are Fergus Elliott, T. Sharman, L. Elliott, A. G. Trumbower, S. H. Gross, Elijah Watts, S. Kerr and a few others.

The death roll of the Artillery and Engineer Corps contains the names of Joseph Byram, Woodward's Battey, died March 11, 1882; J. Higbee, Durrell's Battery, died June 17, 1878; James McNeil, Mott's Battery, died October 24, 1861; Lieutenant A. Masland, Second Pennsylvania Artillery, died May 16, 1895; H. Lenhart and S. K. Lenhart, Artillery Corps, died October 23, 1880, and September 6, 1889, respectively; W. C. Jaggar, Engine r Corps, died April 7, 1878.

Samuel Lackman, of the Twenty-second Pennsylvania Infantry, died August, 1861; Dr. J. C. Gilbert, Twenty-fourth Pennsylvania, died October 26, 1894; Rev. B. F. Robb, Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania, died October 15, 1889; Robert H. Brown, Twenty-seventh Pennsylvania, died October 15, 1889; E. Butler, same regiment, died May 22, 1882; B. F. Stuckert, Nineteenth Pennsylvania, died 1898; J. Blum, Eighteenth Pennsylvania, died April 29, 1897; P. Weaver, Ninth Cavalry, died October 12, 1894; A. J. Weaver and J. Weaver, Eleventh Pennsylvania Cavalry, deceased; A. J. Taggart, Twelfth Pennsylvania Cavalry, died June 3, 1891; S. Groff, Thirteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, died July 19, 1887; Joseph Megargee, Eighteenth Cavalry, killed October 26, 1894; A. S. Morton, Twentieth Cavalry, died February 8, 1893.

John J. Crouse, Eleventh Pennsylvania Infantry, died from disease contracted at Andersonville, no date; H. Miller, same regiment, died at Libby Prison, no date; E. A. Funk, same regiment, killed May 23, 1864; William Gallaway, Thirty-second New York, died 1897; G. W. Funk, Eleventh Massachusetts, deceased, no date; Nathan Wallace, One Hundred and Fourth, New York, died 1885; Thomas McCalla, Second Pennsylvania Cavalry Volunteers, died July 10, 1884; John Truskett, Fifty-first Pennsylvania, died 1870; Hiram Himes, same regiment, died November 23, 1895.

The death list of the Sixty-ninth Pennsylvania is as follows: J. Jack, Co. K, killed at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864; J. L. Vondersmith, Co. K, killed at Petersburg, June 18, 1864; Joseph Wallen, Co. K, killed December 17, 1862; T. Quimby, died October 26, 1888; J. McDowell, died 1862; L. Shaw, dead, no date.

J. Songster, Seventy-first Pennsylvania, killed July 4, 1861; William Brown, same regiment, killed at Gettysburg, July 3, 1863; J. Masland, same regiment, died January 8, 1883; William Parker, same regiment, died February 23, 1886; R. Brown, same regiment, no date.

E. G. Collier, Seventy-second Pennsylvania, killed at Antietam, September 17, 1862; George Maxwell, same regiment, killed at Antietam, September 17, 1862; Elwood Rorer, same regiment, killed at Fredericksburg, December 13, 1863; John Barrett, same regiment, died September 19, 1883; John Cleaver, same regiment, died December 2, 1888; T. Skillman, same regiment, died October 12, 1892; A. Gobel, same regiment, died 1897.

S. Emerson, Ninetieth Pennsylvania, killed August 20, 1862; H. Gorgas, same regiment, died at Saulsbury Prison, January 22, 1865; T. Ehlegher, same regiment, died July 6, 1883; H. K. Gentle, Ninety-first Pennsylvania, killed at Fredericksburg, December 13, 1863; I. Mecke, Ninety-eighth Pennsylvania, died August 22, 1896; C. S. Hart, One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania, killed 1862; C. Baxter, One Hundred and Sixteenth Pennsylvania, died June 29, 1863; I. Davis, One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Pennsylvania, died April 10, 1883.

The rolls of the One Hundred and Thirtieth Pennsylvania contain the names of Bloomfield Moore, killed December 20, 1862; Adam Meyers, died 1862; B. Vanarsden, died December, 1862; J. S. Lispen, died 1862; C. Shuster, died 1862. The name of Isaac R. Martindell is added

to the long list of dead connected with the One Hundred and Fiftieth Pennsylvania. He passed away April 28, 1898 interred at Ivy Hill. The death list of the One Hundred and Fiftieth Pennsylvania was published previous to his death.

Tobias Sibel, Two Hundred and Thirteenth Pennsylvania, died August 13, 1897; Colonel George W. Gowen, Fort eighth Pennsylvania, was killed at Petersburg, April, 1864; Louis Rauscher, One Hundred and Fourteenth Pennsylvania, died 1866; and the name of Edward Borgoyne is added to the regimental death list.

William Corwell, died 1898, is added to the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania death list. Captain George H. Bunker, Seventh Maine, died at Germantown, March 16, 1897. Captain George E. Ford, U. S. A., deceased, buried a

Northwood. Captain Mark Walker, no date, buried at Haines street graveyard. Charles and Irvin Moore, no date, buried at St. Michael's graveyard. C. H. Townsend, One Hundred and Eighty-third Pennsylvania Volunteers, died at Andersonville, 1864.

Germantown was largely represented in the navy. Among our records we find the name of a distinguished officer who for many years served his country most faithfully. I refer to Rear Admiral Breese. The Admiral has passed away, leaving a grand record. Captain Pickney, a distinguished citizen and officer, is among the dead; George T. White, died at Andersonville Prison, 1864; Andrew White, died February 7, 1871; J. Skilton, died October, 1863; G. W. Bussinger, died 1891; J. H. Flood, died November 30, 1886; J. W. Llord, died March 1, 1888; Joseph Knight, died March 2, 1891; Edward Buchanan, died 1898; Z. Y. Bolton, died May 20, 1891; J. Uncleson, died December 24, 1891; William Hess, died April 12, 1895; Joseph Mauson, G. Stone, J. B. Mather, J. McGinley and Willian Tomlinson are among the dead. Among the living are Charles T. Riley, who served faithfully for six years; Jacob Lipp, John Knight, Robert McKinney, John T. Harrison and John Cooper. The three last named served in both army and navy;

Note—This list closes the second, and probably the last, series of "Germantown's Heroes in the War of the Rebellion." The volunteer compiler has for months and years given much time in collecting names, dates, etc. In going over piles of records he found many errors, which were corrected, although many others still appear. He failed to get much information from numerous relatives of deceased soldiers, but those who refuse to accord these heroes a little tombstone to perpetuate their memories could hardly be expected to give such aid, and, therefore, many names of gallant heroes had to be omitted. There are others, alas, concerning whom we cannot give name or date. We know not what was their fate. Going into battle, perhaps seen to fall, and that is all—missing in action! On every battlefield, among the thousands of brave defenders whose blood went out to enrich the soil, are the graves of Germantown heroes who went down to death. Many have been removed to the National Cemeteries whose only epitaph is the single word, "Unknown." These men battled to save the Union. They died that the nation might live. Honor to the living. Honor to the illustrious dead.

From, B. B. Miller

Spokane Falls

Date, Oct 12 1890

Men and Things

DEAR PENN: Have you ever visited Graeme Park and the old mansion of Governor Keith, on the County Line road, about a half mile west of the Doylestown Pike and five miles above Willow Grove? I made a visit there recently, and was very courteously shown through the house by Miss Penrose, of the family of that name who now own the property. It is certainly one of the most interesting historic spots in Pennsylvania. How did Keith come to build such a house so far from Philadelphia at a time (1721) when that part of the country must have been almost a wilderness? I am sure anything you will have to say about the old house and the Governor himself will be interesting and instructive, particularly to the many Philadelphians who live during the summer on the Doylestown pike.

J. F. C.

This house, with its high ceilings, wainscoting, chimney piece and staircases of the Colonial style, is one of the best preserved of the old mansions in Pennsylvania that have an historic interest. It is closely associated with the memory of one of the early Governors of the Commonwealth, with a physician of Philadelphia who was eminent in its public life, with a poetess whose admirers went so far as to compare her to Madame Sevigne and Mrs. Rowe in her social and literary charm, and with the shadow of the treason by which George Washington, and afterward Joseph Reed, were to be won away from the cause of their countrymen. It was built at a time when, as my correspondent says, "that part of the country was almost a wilderness." But it was not then quite so isolated from Philadelphia as this statement might seem to imply. It is to be borne in mind that Burlington, on the Delaware, was settled even before Philadelphia; that there was a scattered population on both sides of the river, and that more than twenty years before Penn had established something like a summer capital at his fine manor near Bristol. The house which we are now considering bore a similar relation to Governor Keith. In the city he had his residence in the Shippen house, on Second street, near Spruce. When he was not there he was likely to be found among his negro slaves at the mansion in the forest.

The house, which is nearly one hundred and seventy years old, dates back to the time not only when Sir William Keith performed there the Gubernatorial functions in Pennsylvania for the Penn family, but a little earlier, or to Andrew Hamilton, probably its first owner. A Scotchman, with a disposition to be pertinacious and quarrelsome, Keith's differences with the proprietary interest are among the most entertaining episodes of our early history. Perhaps he is best known to posterity through the vivacious account of the friendship between him and Franklin, which the great philosopher gives in his autobiography—how Keith took the young printer into his favor, how the promises which he made raised his protege into high spirits, how he was persuaded to go to London and make his fortune with letters of recommendation and how, when he reached there, the friendless youth found the letters worthless. The picture which has come down to us of Keith in his coat of mail, wlg and ruffles indicates a man of spirit and energetic parts, not unmixed with vanity. Even Franklin, notwithstanding how badly he had been used by him, seems to have had some respect for his capacity or for the good which on the whole he had done for Pennsylvania. He was finally removed from his place by the Penns, went back to England and became a member of Parliament.

* * * *

The Governor had a step-daughter who married Dr. Thomas Graeme, and it is from him that the estate derives its name. The doctor was not only a physician of some reputation in the city during the middle period of the last century, but was frequently conspicuous in office or in public affairs and in the concerns of the established church. He had come over with Keith, was proud of being a descendant of the Graemes of Montrose, whom he could trace to the middle ages in Scottish history, and secured several lucrative offices through the favor of his father-in-law. In the political squabbles of the Governor with the anti-Keith party, the doctor was accused of being what we would now call a "fiee-grabber," and there was much criticism of his appointment as a member of the Supreme Court. He was a thorough Scot, was the first president of St. Andrew's Society, and the "Park" was noted for the hospitality of his family, its bounteous table and its social charms. Graeme's wife was a person of resolute character, but long afflicted with an incurable disease. Some time before she died she seems to have been particularly anxious to bid farewell to the favorites of her family and her friends, so that they might not witness her in the final passage to death or carry with them a memory of the death chamber. In one of her letters she assured a friend that she "had been waiting with a pleasing expectation of dissolution for a long time," and she insisted that her youngest daughter should be sent to Europe, so that neither would suffer the bitterness of the parting when death should come. Her husband, who died a few years before the Revolution, at an advanced age, survived her; and the coffins of both still lie in the ground of Old Christ Church.

When the daughter whom she called her "own dear Betsy" returned from Europe, she took the place of hostess for her father's household. Elizabeth Graeme, who was then, perhaps, about twenty-four years old, had already won distinction in Philadelphia as a girl of more than ordinary accomplishments. She was a diligent student, wrote French with ease, talked well and nursed a taste for making verses. She had suffered the pangs of a broken engagement with a lover when she was seventeen, and the farewell letter which came to her from her dying mother gave special admonition as to how she should choose a husband. She was neither a robust nor a handsome woman. Her health had been delicate from her birth, and her devotion to her books had not improved it. But her bright mind and a talent for the conversation which intellectual men enjoy gave her a distinctive place among the young women of Philadelphia at that time, most of whom would not now be considered as possessing more than the education of a minor grade in a girls' grammar school. When she went to England it was in the company of that Rev. Dr. Peters, of Christ Church, who had many years before married a servant girl when he was only fourteen, but who had outlived the foolish escapade of his boyhood in a career of usefulness in the pulpit. Dr. Peters introduced her to Englishmen of eminence, who were delighted with her talk. It is related that on one occasion she met Sterne at the races. She lay a small bet on one of the horses that were in the rear, and explained that she did so because the "race was not always to the swift nor the battle to the strong." For some reason this seems to have struck the author of "Tristram Shandy," then at the height of his fame, as a clever saliv. The fact that he begged to be introduced to the young lady and that they engaged in an entertaining change of views was regarded as no little honor for the American girl, although no man in the sacred profession was more of a disreputable than Sterne in his carelessness and licentious habits.

* * * *

One of the memories of Graeme Park after her return to it is that of the young

poetaster Nathaniel Evans, a classical scholar, who lived for a time at Gloucester, N. J., and who sometimes was a guest at the Park. Between him and Miss Graeme there was the avowed literary relation of Petrarch and Laura, of Swift and Stella. They addressed rhymes to each other; an "Ode to Graeme Park" was among his productions, and he seems also to have addressed a matrimonial proposal to her in one of his poetic epistles. To this Elizabeth replied with sprightly graciousness.

"Haste not to bend at Hymen's shrine;
Let friendship, gen'rous friendship, be
The bond to fetter you and me—
Vestal, platonic, what you will,
So virtue reigns with freedom stiil.
But if in matrimonial noose
You must be bound, and have a spouse,
The faithful rib that heav'n shali send
I'll fondly greet, and call her friend."

In truth, the charmer of Graeme Park was several years older than her reverend suitor, who was only twenty-five when he died. It was with her assistance that his Latin imitations and English verses were published by Dr. William Smith at a time in her life when she was in the midst of more happiness and prosperity than it was ever again to be her lot to enjoy and when in Philadelphia society she was in vogue as a person of unusually fine gifts of scholarship for a woman. Who would now think that in those long ago days there was to be found back of the old York road a young woman translating Telemachus into verse and in the now ancient house repeating platonically to her reverend Nathaniel the role Moor Park of Stella to the dean?

* * * *

The Graeme home in the city was also noted in the winter for its intellectual entertainments under the direction of Elizabeth. Indeed, long before Dr. Wistar began to send out cards for his famous "parties" Miss Graeme's Saturday night drew together a coterie of men and women of tastes like her own. On one of these occasions there was among the guests a young and agreeable Scotchman, Hugh Henry Ferguson, who soon impressed her as a man with whom existence would be congenial because of his intellectual tastes. These, however, could hardly have been matured to any special brilliancy, for young Ferguson, who was a kinsman of the celebrated Dr. Adam Ferguson, was ten years the junior of his adored blue stocking, and she was thirty-six. They were married, however, after a short acquaintance, and lived on the country estate bequeathed to the bride by her father. In a few years the Revolution broke out; Ferguson took the side of the crown; he went into the British service; his wife fell under suspicion and Graeme Park as a resort came to be regarded with disfavor by her American friends, although there was never any positive proof that she was actually disloyal.

* * * *

But Lady Ferguson, as some of her friends were wont to call her, was under the Christ Church interest that sided with the Coombes and Duche influence, rather than with William White, in the great crisis. When Duche wrote the letter to Washington, urging him to desert the rebel cause, disband the American Army and make terms for himself with the crown, it was she who carried it to the camp. Regarding it as the insulting temptation of a traitor, Washington sent the letter to Congress; the rest of poor Duche's life was blighted and ruined by the disclosure; and Lady Ferguson was sharply warned by Washington not to be the bearer of any more such missives. But more dangerous for her were the suspicions which were aroused after she received permission to pass the American lines between Graeme Park and the city, and to meet her husband, among the British. It was then that she met Governor Johnstone, one of the commissioners

whom the British Government had authorized to treat for peace with submission. He informed her that Joseph Reed, at that time the head of civic affairs in Pennsylvania, could earn ten thousand guineas, and a good place under the crown, if he would only use his influence for a pacific adjustment of the troubles, and told her that she would do well to "convey" the idea to Reed. She consented, although not without reluctance. Reed rejected the offer. "I am not worth purchasing," he said, "but such as I am, the King of Great Britain is not rich enough to do it." He promptly laid an account of the affair before Congress, without mentioning the name of the emissary. But it was not long before she was suspected as an intriguing temptress, and denounced in the Whig newspapers. A controversy followed; she loudly affirmed the uprightness of her intentions; and Johnstone, the British Commissioner, relieved her of blame. In the meantime, her husband had left the country with the stigma of a traitor upon him. His property was confiscated and she never saw him again.

* * * *

The rest of her life at Graeme Park was one of gentle sorrow in the midst of her losses. Her estate was shattered; she was childless; and she apparently had some of those little eccentricities of conduct which we find in women of acute sensibility whose minds have a romantic turn; who are too proud to reveal their reverses and who cannot adapt themselves to new conditions. She would sometimes sacrifice her little income in order to help along some poor man in distress or relieve the suffering of animals. It has been said that she copied every line from the Bible in order to fix it in her memory. Thiry years after her death in 1801 Joshua Francis Fisher wrote of the remembrance which men still had of the refined delicacy and the romantic generosity of the hostess of Graeme Park. There she had lived as an occupant at the suffrance of the State, and there, too, the plain people were accustomed to look upon her, some with pity and others with that sinister aversion which long followed the down fallen aristocrats of Toryism.

* * * *

In Christ Church ground, not far from the ashes of the Graemes, rests their luckless daughter—the first, perhaps, of the women of Philadelphia that dreamed of triumphs in the drawing-room with her pen and her wit.

PENN.

From, *Independent - Penn*

Cominot - Penn

Date, *Nov. 20 - 95*

A LONG PASTORATE.

Dr. L. E. Albert Nearly Half a Century in
Trinity Lutheran Church.

The Rev. Dr. Luther Endress Albert, pastor of Trinity Lutheran Church, Main and Queen streets, on Sunday last completed his forty-eighth year in the pulpit of that church, to which he was called in 1851. An appropriate sermon was preached by the venerable pastor to mark the anniversary, from the text, II Cor. iv, 1 and 2 : "Therefore, seeing we have this ministry, as we have received mercy, we faint not, but, by manifestation of the truth, commend ourselves to every man's conscience in the sight of God." Dr. Albert said :—

"As the minister is engaged in the grand work of saving souls, like the Apostle, he is not to faint. Sometimes the most eminently useful pastors are most discouraged, especially over the lack of spiritual results of his ministry. But why should he faint? The same Spirit which moves him to earnestness will move others through him. The

leaven is at work, though out of sight, and he can say with St. Paul, 'I count not my life dear, so that I may finish my course with joy, and the ministry which I have received of the Lord Jesus.'

"There are some things which naturally tend now to produce faintness, such as the long mental strain of pulpit preparation, the pastoral work of a large congregation, the constant effort to maintain the harmony that has always existed, the anxiety connected with a sound financial condition, and the continual sundering of ties long formed, and advancing years affected by the burdens of the past, and the increasing duties of the present. To counteract these, there are other things, for which I cannot be too thankful; such as the work itself, which is a grand inspiration. Then, I have ever had the warmest, truest personal friends to help and cheer, than whom no man ever had better, and who have stood by in all kinds of weather. And, in addition, there is general good health which I have ever enjoyed. For these and other reasons I have not fainted, but continue in the ministry to this day. Our relation has been a blessed one, and my fervent prayer is that it may ever continue."

TRINITY LUTHERAN CHURCH.

Trinity Lutheran Church was an offshoot of St. Michael's Lutheran Church, Main and Church streets, Mt. Airy. It was established in 1836. The first services were held in the old portion of the brick house, corner of Main and Mill streets, now occupied by the Women's Christian Association. The early pastors

were the Rev. William N. Scholl, S. M. Finckel and William E. Oyster. The present pastor, the Rev. Dr. Albert, succeeded to the pastorate in the autumn of 1851, this being his first and only parish.

After the congregation had used the house for a short time they purchased a lot at the corner of Main and Queen streets, and built a church, which was torn down and the present edifice erected in 1857. An excellent cut of the first church building is presented in connection with this sketch.

Henry Goodman, father-in-law of Dr. Albert, was one of the first vestrymen, and for thirty-five years superintendent of the Sunday-school.

The large stone cross, a monolith about twenty-five feet in height, which stands in front of Main street, and which marks the grave of Henry Goodman and his wife, is said to be the only one of the kind in this country.

The lot on which the church stands was No. 6 on the original Germantown plan. The house at the corner, now the rectory, was erected by Joseph Bullock, and afterwards re-erected by his son, Dr. Bullock.

The property was purchased in 1836 for \$3000, from William Wynne Wister. The corner-stone of the first church building was laid May 15, 1837, and the dedication took place December 31, 1837. The building cost \$2699.68. The corner-stone of the present church building was laid October 11, 1856, and the building was dedicated October 12, 1857. The original debt on the new edifice was wiped out in 1865. Various minor improvements were subsequently made to the church property and in 1886 the whole interior of the building was remodeled at a cost of \$14,000. The clock in the steeple was put in position in 1858 or 1859, and, being the first of the kind in Germantown, it was considered a great innovation.

The Rev. Dr. Albert was born in 1828. He graduated from the Pennsylvania College, at Gettysburg, in 1847, and after spending two years in the Theological Seminary at Gettysburg was licensed as a preacher. He assisted his father, who had a pastorate at Centreville, Pa., until November, 1851, when he came to Germantown. The title of doctor of divinity was conferred upon him by Gettysburg College about thirty years ago, he being considered one of the ablest and most scholarly ministers in the Lutheran denomination in this country.

From, *Selaraph*
Philadelphia, Pa.
Date, Nov. 27, 1896

A LANDMARK SOLD.

Old Hall of American Mechanics Reported to Have Been Sold for a Factory.

The old hall of the American Mechanics at the northeast corner of Fourth and George streets is reported to have been sold to the Theobald & Oppenheimer Company, cigar manufacturers. It is stated that the negotiations have been practically completed, but the formal transfer has not yet been recorded and the consideration is still withheld. The intention of the purchasers is to make considerable alterations to the old building, which will be used as a cigar factory when these alterations have been completed.

The old building has been a landmark for many years, and is still in a fairly good state of preservation, notwithstanding that the interior was damaged by fire a few years ago. It was built by the American Mechanics' Association in the early '50s, the actual date of completion being variously stated as from 1852 to 1857. It is built of brick to a height of five stories, and is massive both in construction and dimensions. For many years it was the headquarters of the Order, and was also used by many other societies as a meeting place and for various other purposes. During the Civil War it formed one of the hospitals used for returning troops.

Of late years, however, it fell more or less into disuse, owing to the Order establishing branch quarters in various sections of the city. Consequently, when it was damaged by fire a few years ago, only partial and temporary reconstruction was made. It was then placed on the market, and has been for sale since that time. Several offers have been made for the property, but none met the approval of the committee on Property until this recent bid of the cigar firm.

After having been in the possession of one family since the days of the early colonies, the famous old Henry house, located at Germantown avenue and Fisher's lane, has been sold by its owner, Miss T. B. Henry, of Elizabeth, N. J., daughter of John Snowden Henry, to Dr. W. S. Ambler.

Few of the remaining structures of the Revolutionary period are surrounded by so many interesting historical associations. It was erected in 1735 by John Godfried Waschsmid, and subsequently sold to John Snowden Henry, a son of the original Alexander Henry. Directly opposite, situate on a portion of the original Henry homestead, is Hood Cemetery, where were laid the bodies of General Agnew and Colonel Bird, both of whom died from wounds received in the battle of Germantown. Beyond in Logan street is the old Wagner residence, built about the same period.

On the same tract of land were made the iron moulds used in casting the type with which Conrad Sauer printed the first Bible produced in America. Here also were established, during the Revolution, military posts for the protection of the headquarters of Sir William Howe, then located at Stenton, a half mile distant. Logan's Run crossed the northern section of the Henry estate, once known as Royal's Meadows.

The house itself, of quaint colonial architecture, stands in its pristine condition, with the exception of a few exterior alterations of comparatively recent date. In it have been born several famous men, among whom were Mayor Alexander Henry, Chas. Alexander John and State Senator J. Bayard Henry, sons of the late T. Charlton Henry.

During recent years the building and grounds have been in charge of a caretaker.

From, P. Miller

Philadelphia, Pa.

Date, Oct. 1st 99

Men and Things

AN old newspaper often furnishes curious matter for study and reflection. In this mood I have been conning a copy of "The Spirit of the Times," dated November 1, 1847, which a friend submits for examination. This paper between 1840 and 1850 was conspicuous in Philadelphia journalism. It was published at 32 South Third street, was under the control, at the time of which we now speak, of Thomas B. Florence, and was edited by John S. Du Solle, one of the most trenchant writers of his day, and known to a later generation by the New York letters which he wrote to the "Sunday Despatch" over the signature of "Knickerbocker." "Tom" Florence, whose hat store was long known to every Philadelphian, was then rising into local distinction as a leader of the downtown Democrats, was a prominent figure in the Board of Education, and was winning the popularity which afterward enabled him to go to Congress for term after term. Florence had also been proprietor of a paper called "The Daily Keystone," which was published on Dock street, and which was swallowed up in the "Spirit of the Times." Under Du Solle's editorship the paper gained much reputation as a hard hitter in Philadelphia politics. It was published at a penny, considered itself as second in circulation only to the "Ledger," and was in the habit of proclaiming that it printed more copies than any other Democratic paper in Pennsylvania.

* * *

In the copy now before me, the "Spirit" makes an appeal to the regular Democrats not to become "dupes of unscrupulous demagogues" trying to split the party on the slavery issue and scores John Van Buren, of New York, for his "pernicious example" in agitating a question which could be helpful only to the Whigs. "Much opposed to slavery as we are in the ab-

stract," said the "Spirit," "we think that Congress has no constitutional right to legislate on the subject, and we consider the issue of slavery as not one that should be brought into the action of the Democratic party." The annual elections were to take place the next day in New York and New Jersey, and there was a fervent exhortation to all who loved their country in either of those States to "forego all personal feeling and by union and energy imitate the glorious example just given them by Pennsylvania" at the October election. The official returns of that election had shown in Philadelphia a larger Democratic majority than in any county of Pennsylvania. This was the occasion for special exultation over the fact that "for once the star of glorious old Berks is really eclipsed," and it was pointed out as a matter for profound satisfaction that while Francis R. Schunk had received a majority of 4,700 in the great Democratic stronghold of the interior, Philadelphia had given him more than 5,000.

* * * *

The chief objects of news interest at that time were the despatches on the Mexican war. There was a column of them, which resemble not a little the accounts that we now get of the operations in the Philippines. It was reported that Santa Anna had been attacked in Puebla, that the Mexican commander was fortifying himself behind cotton bales, that many of the Mexican soldiers were denouncing him, but that all the advices agreed in the opinion that he believed himself impotent to effect anything more, and that he might soon flee into Guatemala. There were conjectures that General Patterson, of this city, had a new expedition in project against some State not hitherto invaded by the Americans instead of joining General Scott; that Patterson had dispersed several guerrilla parties; that extensive preparations were going on for despatching a train for the interior, and that the Mexican inhabitants were undergoing a change of mind and were now disposed to favor peace. There were reports of a steamer that had burst her boilers at Vera Cruz, of vessels coming home filled with sick and disabled officers and soldiers, of scarcity in provisions, of troubles in Colonel Cushing's Massachusetts regiment, and of new reinforcements to be sent to the front. Thus it was noted that the recruits for the Pennsylvania regiments who had been in garrison down at Fort Mifflin for some time were to leave for Vera Cruz in the ship Warwick. It was stated, too, that there had been 179 deserters from the United States army and that of these 115 were of American birth. The "Daily Sun," which was the Native American organ in this city and which was then probably edited by Lewis C. Levin, the brilliant leader of the party, which sent him to Congress from one of the Philadelphia districts, was sarcastically requested to copy the paragraph.

* * * *

Turning to the general affairs of the city, it is curious to note the case of one Michael Kennedy, who had been summoned before Judges Parsons and Kelley in the Court of Quarter Sessions to answer the charge of maintaining a gambling house in his hotel or tavern. It seems that Michael had allowed his customers the privilege of playing dominoes in the bar-room in deciding who should pay for cigars, irnks or oysters. An attempt was made to procure his release, but the Court took the ground that if any person played for even a penny, a cigar or a glass of beer in any house, public or private, the place was open to the charge of being a gambling concern. Another piece of criminal news was that "a man calling himself Shakespeare has been arrested in Spring Garden with a large quantity of counterfeit money in his possession," and that he was to have a hearing before Magistrate Lutz. There were speak-easies, too, in those days, for it was recorded how James Sothern, a tavern keeper in the Moyamensing district, had been fined twenty dollars and costs in selling liquor without a license. On the other hand, the advocates of temperance or total abstinence were then pushing their cause with much vigor; a special attempt was made to extend it to the blacks, and Elizabeth Roberts and Mary E. Purnell, in announcing that Garnet Union, No. 4, Daughters of Temperance, had just been organized here, stated that it was "the fourth union of colored ladies that had been organized in Pennsylvania as Daughters of Temperance," and that eleven persons were "duly installed into the mysteries of the order." But astrologers and fortune tellers seem to have been in active demand. Thus, C. W. Roback announces that he has just arrived from Sweden, where he had been "consulted by all the crowned heads of Europe," that no other astrologer living had his reputation, and that he could be found at his office, No. 71 Locust street, opposite Musical Fund Hall, to "answer all questions concerning lawsuits, marriage, journeys, voyages and all the concerns of life." Over in the Northern Liberties, or on Third street, between Noble and Tammany, Madame Duboyce was engaged in "reading the planets" and explaining the mysteries of life, to the boundless astonishment and satisfaction of her callers. As to the physical ailments of humanity, column after column of the advertising space was surrendered to the announcements of the "Panaceas," "Elixirs," "Syrups" and "Remedies" by which every ill that flesh is heir to could be cured and old rakes speedily converted into young bucks.

In the affairs of science and industry the annual exhibition of the Franklin Institute, which had closed on the previous Saturday night, had not been attended with entire success. It seems that "the premiums this year were not very numerous,"

that "the judges did not give satisfaction" and that "many of their decisions were considered injudicious." Williams & Hinds, however, proclaimed how the merits of "Mott's Air Tight Cooking Stove" had caused that utensil to take first premiums at the institute in its "general adaptation for all culinary purposes and saving of fuel." There was also an interesting announcement from J. Hancock at 46½ Walnut as to how he could enable "every man to be his own gas manufacturer" through the use of the patent which he held; how buildings might be warmed, steam created, victuals cooked, etc., in public buildings, hotels, manufactories and private dwelling-houses. John Baird called especial attention to his steam marble works on Ridge road, above Spring Garden street, and to his imported garden statuary and vases as examples of modern artistic embellishment, while Robert Wood's establishment on the same street, below Spring Garden, was described as a place which every stranger to Philadelphia should visit, as there "could be found the greatest variety of plans and beautiful patterns for iron railings to be seen in the United States." Levi Strickland, inspector of Cargoes for the State Canal stated that he wanted a thousand men at his office, Schuylkill Eighth and Willow street, where he would have them passed free of charge over the Columbia Railroad to repair the great damage which the canal had suffered in recent heavy freshets. At the same time Samuel V. Merrick, president of the new Pennsylvania Railroad Company, advertised proposals for the grading and masonry on thirty-six miles of the road, then in course of construction, between Section 20 and Westtown.

* * * *

At this time the journey to Pittsburg was still a matter of two days' travel, and Peters, the manager of the Eagle Line at 274 (old style) Market st., announced that seats for passage to that city could be procured at the depot. Miller, manager of the Phoenix Line at Eighth and Market sts., stated that their cars would leave there every day except Sunday for Downington, Lancaster and Columbia, and that the distance between Lancaster and Philadelphia would be covered in four hours. William Foulke, agent for the Germantown and Norristown Railroad, informed citizens that omnibuses would leave the Exchange at Third and Dock streets twenty minutes advance of the time for the departure each train at Ninth and Green streets. The Camden and Amboy line, from Walton street wharf, with William H. Gatzler as its agent, carried passengers to New York with three dollars as its rate of fare and \$2.25 on the Emigrant and Transportation Line, while on the two United States mail trains operated by the Philadelphia and Trenton lines there was \$1. The traveller to New York, was advertised, could stop at the Flor-

ouse, kept by John Florence on Broadway, at the corner of Walker street, at Judson's Hotel on Broadway, of which Curtis Judson was the host, or at the National Hotel near Courtland street wharf, of which J. B. Curtis was the proprietor, and which was recommended as being "in the central part of the city, convenient to business and all the resorts for amusements," with Captain Flint as its manager.

* * * *

The most notable event in amusements was the appearance of Forrest at the Walnut Street Theatre as Lear with Mrs. Wallack as Cordelia and Mrs. Thayer as Goneril. The tragedy was followed with the farce of "Did You Ever Send Your Wife to Burlington?" in which Chapman played the part of Chesterfield Honeybun, and Mr. a' Becket and Mrs. Thayer were Crank and Mrs. Crank. At the Arch "Hamlet" was given with Mr. Shelley in the title rôle and Mrs. Burke as Ophelia, while Burton, who was manager of the house, played the Grave-Digger. The afterpiece was "Turning the Tables," with Walcot, Burton and Mrs. Clarke in the cast. At the little theatre on Chestnut street, above Seventh, the Ethiopian Harmonists were holding forth, and at the National Circus and Theatre, Ninth and Chestnut, now the site of the front part of the Continental Hotel, Joseph Foster was Equestrian and Stage Manager, Whitaker the Riding Master and John May, clown to the circus. Their attraction was "Endymion Chasing Fame," with a variety of "classic acts" in riding, gymnastics, etc., followed by "Ivanhoe," with Charles Foster as Ivanhoe, Mr. Marschael as the Black Knight, and Mr. Neafie as Isaac the Jew. One of the sensations of the day was the advent of Van Amburgh's Menagerie, which occupied the lot on the south side of Locust street, near Broad, with "a spacious pavilion," and where the great Van Amburgh, it was announced, would "enter the cages and the public have the opportunity of beholding his thrilling performances whose dominion over Lions, Tigers, Leopards, etc., has won for him in Europe and America, the title of the Lion King." And not the least characteristic bit of news in the social amusements of the town was the announcement that the Hibernia Hose Company would give a "Grand Firemen and Citizens Dress Ball at Military Hall, on Third street, below Green," with Hazard's Cotillion Band engaged especially for the brilliant occasion.

* * * *

What odd little glimpses of the Philadelphia of 1847 they seem to most of us as we catch them through the flotsam and jetsam of "Tom" Florence's now forgotten "Spirit!"

PENN.

Not a Home Remedy.

HISTORY OF CLEARFIELD CO.

FROM ITS INCORPORATION TO THE PRESENT TIME.

Carefully Compiled and Entertainingly Written by a Corps of Special Correspondents.

[The SPIRIT will give a complete history of the county. It will be written up by Townships and Boroughs and will carefully cover the development of the County, and also give short biographical sketches of the Pioneer Families.]

HUSTON TOWNSHIP.

BY ALLEN ROSENKRANS, PENFIELD.

Henry W. Brown, who recently so suddenly died at Penfield, was of a family that is not now numerously represented in Huston. His father, Austin Brown, and Austin's brothers, William and Frederick H., came from New York State to Bennett's Branch. William died years ago. Frederick married Loana Hewitt and two daughters were born, Mrs. Samuel Lee and Mrs. Geo. H. Terry. Austin married Cornelia Macumber and settled on a farm near Penfield, living there until he accidentally shot himself years ago. The children were Henry, Mrs. A. Lawhead, Mrs. C. H. Halford, Mrs. Wm. Radebaugh and Mrs. Wesley Norris.

Henry married Zarmiah Edmonds, of New Jersey, and their children are Mrs. Harry Clouser, Harry, Allen and Frank. Thus quite meagre in number are the green leaves of this family tree.

The Horning family came into Huston in the middle 60's, buying the fine farm where they now live. Their native heath is Montgomery county, and their ancestry Pennsylvania Dutch.

David Horning married Susan Hunsicker. The children were David and two daughters, deceased, and John H. and Lewis H. living here. John and Lewis married the Hevner sisters, of Minnesota, as has been told. John's children are June, Bell and Kline. Lewis' children are Ruby, Goldy and David.

Dr. John Harper Kline belongs to the second era development. His father, Daniel Darius Kline, died some years ago at Osceola, aged more than a century. The Doctor married Sophia Radebach. The children are Mrs. M. J. Beach, Mrs. Maurice Jansen, Mrs. Victor V. Smith, Mrs. Frank Smith, Leah, John H., Jr., and Nellie Bird, deceased. As the only physician in Huston for years Dr. Kline had an extensive practice. He served as Treasurer of Huston for 14 years, and for three decades has been a prominent citizen.

Creighton Wandle came near being an Argonaut; coming to Huston soon after Hiram Woodward began. For years he drove team for Woodward, hauling supplies from Tyrone via Clearfield. He married Sarah, daughter of Camilla Hewlett. No children were born of the union. The couple live in advanced years on their substantial farm. With them is Mother Hewlett, who at the age of 87 is still industrious and sunny souled.

✓ Jacob Harmon Rosenkrans moved from Luzerne, now Lackawanna, county to Huston in 1865. He was born in Sussex county, New Jersey, and died at Penfield on Sept. 17, 1898. Served in the civil war in the 179th Pa. Reg't. The Rosenkrans family seem to have originated in Holland. There is record of a Col. John Rosenkrans marrying a Dutch maiden on Manhattan Island in 1637.

Jacob's father, Abraham Van Campen Rosenkrans, married Belinda Myers, also descended from Hollanders. Jacob married Ann Mariah Watrons in 1852. The children were Allen, George, who accidentally killed himself while hunting on Sept. 19, 1870, Frank, Mrs. Dr. E. C. Lewis, Mrs. Thos. S. Lewis, Friend, Ray and Howard, deceased.

Warren A. Lamb is one of the younger men who belongs to the second era. His father, Sergeant Lamb, married Sarah Woodward, now the wife of Lieutenant William Roberts. Warren came here when a youth. He married Jeanette Brown, whose people came from Luzerne county to dwell in Penfield. The children are Wm. E., Harlan, George, Grace and John, dec'd.

The Radebach family belong to these years. John S., the father, was a prominent man during the civil war and enjoyed the close friendship of Governor Curtin. He was for some years postmaster at Penfield. He married Mary Flanagan. The children were W. H., John H., Elsworth D., Mrs. Dr. Kline, Mrs. Frank Bowman and Mrs. Afton Robacker.

John W. Pray, a young man from Maine worked as a lumberman for Wm. L. Parke and married Mary, the lumberman's daughter. The children are Mrs. G. N. Ellenger, Mrs. Bixler, Adah, William, Blaine and Lottie. Mr. Pray has been an experienced and successful lumberman and is at present superintendent of a lumber company in West Virginia, his family residing at Penfield.

H. H. Lenig came from Snyder county Huston in this period. His family is six, a Presiding Elder of the Methodist church in Missouri, Mrs. Jesse E. Beach, Lillian, Jerry, dec'd., Robert, Abner, Charles and Henry, and several deceased.

Robert Sullivan lived to four score as the head of a family in Huston. The children were Mrs. Allen Matly, Robert, Edward, Thomas, John, Benjamin, George, Howard, Kate and Agnes.

Andrew Reading, a native of Sweden, came to Huston during this epoch, and soon after married his countrywoman, Christine Johnson. The children are Alice, John and one deceased. Mrs. Reading is also departed. Andrew Reding is at present one of the Supervisors of Huston township and is a moral, intelligent and industrious citizen of considerable property.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

STORY OF CLEARFIELD CO.

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HUSTON TOWNSHIP.

BY ALLEN ROSENKRANS, PENFIELD.

Henry P. Towns was a prominent figure at the close of this epoch. He was a native of New Hampshire, of Scotch-Irish ancestry. At Lowell, Mass., he worked as a spinner; served in the civil war; came to Clearfield county and located at Sabula, and afterwards at Penfield, where he was suddenly taken ill and died a few years ago. At his death he was secretary of the Huston school board and had served as such officer before. He was a confident applicant for the post-office in 1889, but along with two other veterans was passed by and Frederick R. Scofield was appointed at the instance of Senator Quay.

Mr. Towns was an enthusiastic Presbyterian and for years an Elder in the church. He married Mary R. Sarson, of French ancestry. The children are Mrs. Caston Barron, now of Potter county, George E., hardware merchant of Penfield, and Mrs. Irving A. Thompson, of Nashua, N. H.

Amos Horning, Sr., and his wife, Sarah High, maiden name, came from Montgom-

ery county to Elk county and then to Huston township about 1870. Their children were Horace L., who served when a youth in the Union army, Lewis, who; when last heard from, was fighting Indians under Gen. Nelson A. Miles, in Texas, Amos and Sally V., dec'd.

Horace and his wife, Rebecca Taylor, maiden name, have as offsprings Mrs. Frank Turley, Amos 3d and Horace.

Amos 2d married Katie Francisco and resides at Emporium, Pa.

Charles A. Hammond belongs to this era of development. He was born in New Brunswick of English ancestry and came when a young man to Huston. His maternal grandfather, Col. Coombs, served with Wellington in the campaign that overthrew Napoleon.

Charles married Eliza Lixfield. The children are Carrie, Annie and George. Mr. Hammond has been an industrious and energetic citizen and does a large business as a meat merchant in Huston.

John Corby came to Huston during this era and farmed and lumbered until his old age, dying a few years ago. His family are Mrs. Hiram Fisher, Mrs. James Brundage, Mrs. Patrick Curry, Mrs. A. A. Stone, John H. and Hiram, dec'd., Stella, Oscar and Julia. Father Corby was powerful in testimony and prayer, religiously, and was much respected as a christian man.

Samuel Brown, Jr., of this period, one of the substantial citizens of Huston, married Rhoda Heath, but the pair are childless.

Rev. Frank Lenig, now of Missouri, District Attorney A. H. Woodward, of Clearfield; Fred. R. Scofield and wife, of DuBois; W. D. Woodward, Jr., Ex-County Auditor, and wife, George E. Towns, S. J. Lucore, of Brockwayville; Mrs. Alice Forman, of India, now deceased; Miss Nellie Bird and A. H. Rosenkrans, were of those who profited by the work of the Penfield Literary Society. Huston has sent forth those named and also Rev. A. A. Bird, of Wilcox, and P. P. Bliss, the sweet singer of world-wide fame.

And now, to avoid the monotony of the reader being tired with the sight of too many family trees, there will be given some transactions that deserve record happening during the second epoch of these years.

THE FRONTIER-LIKE PERIOD.

The construction of the Low Grade railroad naturally brought into Huston a class of laborers whose morals and manners were not of the highest type. It was not an unknown sight to witness bravados with pistols in their belts stalking around as if eager for an insult which they might wipe out in carnage, as the saying goes. Fights, riots and destruction of property were frequent occurrences, and the law machinery were frequently set in motion to punish.

During this period was the accidental killing of the young son of William Shoemaker, in Hickory. A party were coon

hunting and one of them, mistaking the boy for the oon, struck into the boy's breast with an axe, killing him instantly.

Another sad affair was the accidental self-shooting of George Rosenkrans. This boy, 15 years old, was stationed at a point on South Fork as one of a party hunting deer; one man with the dogs having gone to start up the deer, when it would seek the stream to hide its trail. The youth's father heard the report of a gun, and going to the place found the boy dead, he having leaned upon the weapon and with his heel lifted the lock enough to discharge the gun.

THE "SANG" INDUSTRY.

For a few years during the second era the digging of ginseng was largely engaged in. The to the Chinese, potent root had been growing unsought and unnoticed in the forests. But by chance a party of itinerant "sang" seekers came into the township and the Klondike stood revealed. Men forsook other employments and went "sanging." Good hunters had no difficulty in earning three or more dollars per day and boys made good wages. The "sang" hunter, with a bag at his side and his little hook in his hand went prowling up the hillside, his eyes searching the ground for the plant which he instantly saw, but which a greenhorn would fail to discover. A very few seasons of so extensive hunting served to gather the bulk of the ginseng, although every season since a considerable quantity of the prized root has been found by skilled searchers.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

From, Bulletin -

Philadelphia

Date, Jan 16 - 1901

HISTORIC TREES OF PHILADELPHIA

Miss Shrigley's Interesting Descriptive
Paper Read to the Art Department
of the Civic Club.

THE MAYOR'S BROAD STREET PLAN

To become better acquainted with Philadelphia's historic trees that tell "Of forest chieftains and their vanished tribes

Of perished generations, o'er whose heads Their foliage drooped—which once had owed

The revernd founders of our honored State,"

the Art Department of the Civic Club met in its Walnut street rooms this afternoon.

Mrs. C. Stuart Patterson, chairwoman of the art lovers, presided, and the tap of her gavel called to order the first section meeting of the Civic Club in the new year. From the Forestry Committee of the coterie, led by Mrs. John P. Lundy, the program of the day drew its orator, Miss Ethel Austin Shrigley, of Lansdowne, whose talk on "Historic Trees of Philadelphia" was followed with "unanimous" nods of approval.

Miss Shrigley is a member of the Century Club, and her power to inspire forestry crusaders has been displayed before that organization of public-spirited women also.

Mrs. Lundy is one of the founders of the Pennsylvania Forestry Association, which has placed its corresponding secretary's quill in her fingers.

"One needs to live in the vicinity of Philadelphia but a short time to find that the historic trees of the old city, either living or existing only in records are few," said Miss Shrigley. "The trees which the British soldiers did not cut down for fuel were attacked by an act of Corporation to guard against fire and stagnant air."

"Yet it was the ambition of William Penn that his city should be 'as green as a country town.'"

After a tribute to the Elm Treaty Tree, which will "remain the longest in and be the dearest to the memory," Miss Shrigley remarked that nearly all of the trees that made history before 1840 have "succumbed to the march of civilization, if not of age."

"The largest tree recorded is the big oak tree which stood in the Almshouse grounds, and in 1837 was 240 years old. It was about fifty feet in height, and its limbs extended for nearly the same distance in all directions.

"On the site of the Custom House grew the first yellow willows, which attained to a great stature. The introduction of the tree was an accident. Dr. Franklin found a wicker basket sprouting either in Dock st. or in a boat on the creek. He gave some cuttings from it to Charles Norris, who planted them on his property. In time these trees extended along the 5th st. side of his garden, while a long row of large catalpa trees shaded the front on Chestnut st.

"The tall pine trees by Edward Shippen's house on Dock st. were prominent objects in the city. There are fragments of a story of a courting tree upon the property of his descendant, Dr. Edward Shippen, under which his daughter, Margaret, and Benedict Arnold used to walk.

"Had the authorities practiced a little patience, the fine old elms that were cut down in State House Square because of caterpillars might have lived and been revered by generations to come.

"The finest tree in Philadelphia is the Dundas elm at Broad and Walnut sts., which is estimated variously at from 150 to 400 years of age. It was once a part of the Vauxhall Gardens. When a mob incensed at the failure of an announced balloon ascension set fire to the branches of the tree several times the flames were promptly extinguished by the firemen. In 1839 Mr. Dundas, in whose garden the elm stands, imported a full grown hawthorn tree from Scotland, and he was so successful that the tree still lives.

"By the enlarging of its borders Phila-

now includes a number of trees, because of their origin or of some association are worthy a position among their surrounding comrades." Shrigley discovered the most interesting existing trees in Bartram's garden and described the proposed oak grove has been begun in Fairmount Park, will be known as Michaux Grove. "It our Park contains more ancient than these," continued the botanist, he sketched word pictures of the walnut tree planted at Belmont Mansion by yette, the chestnut that Washington had near by in a cavity made by Judge Cane; the remains of the old orchard Main st. planted by John Wistar; giant hemlocks at Stenton, the countrypace of James Logan, planted by the only relic of the vast primeval forest that stands in Germantown; the beechwood on the Heft property; the rare tree that was brought north with difficulty by Lieutenant Melville and stands near what was formerly the Franklin School, and the Blunston oak at Darby that was mentioned in a in 1683, and is still luxuriant.

The Civic Club will use its efforts to realize the desire of Mayor Ashbridge for a noble row of trees on Broad st., from Germantown ave. to League Island. The natural tree, the linden, ash and maple Mrs. Lundy's favorites for the avenue practical as well as artistic purposes.

THESSPIA.

STENTON TO BE RESTORED

11
The Historic Mansion to Be Placed
in Its Original Condition.

SCENE OF COLONIAL ACTIVITY

The Old House Where the Indians
Loved to Linger, and Where
They Always Found Justice
and Hospitality.

One of the most interesting works yet undertaken by the Pennsylvania Society of Colonial Dames of America is the proposed restoration of Stenton.

This celebrated colonial dwelling was built in 1728 by James Logan, the Secretary of the Province of Pennsylvania under William Penn. Logan came from England with William Penn in 1699. He was Secretary of the Province, President of the Council and Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania for many years. As President of the Council, Logan acted as Governor of the Province from 1736 to 1738. He was interested in literature and science, and bequeathed a classical library to the city of Philadelphia.

The history of Stenton is in a measure that of Revolutionary and early Republican Philadelphia. In colonial days Stenton was the scene of frequent encampments of Indians who came hither on political errands, or quite as often as guests made welcome by Logan's far-seeing hospitality. The Red Men had great faith in his sagacity.

HEADQUARTERS IN THE REVOLUTION.

General Sir William Howe took possession of Stenton as his headquarters before the battle of Germantown. Afterward General Washington occupied Stenton with his staff. When his Excellency became President of the United States he came once more to Stenton as the guest of Deborah Norris Logan, who has been called "Pennsylvania's most distinguished Colonial Dame."

ITS HOSPITALITY.

Dr. Franklin, the Marquis de La Fayette, Thomas Jefferson, Randolph, of Roanoke; James Monroe and James Madison were among the long line of illustrious visitors who have tasted the famous hospitality of Stenton.

The present owners of Stenton, direct descendants of James Logan, have given to the Pennsylvania Society of Colonial Dames of America the privilege of restoring and preserving the antique mansion as a historical memorial.

An additional reason for the undertaking is that Stenton is a superb specimen of colonial architecture, which has never been changed from its original condition. The Society of Colonial Dames believes the acquisition of Stenton will be an important object lesson to the city of Philadelphia, keeping green the memory of the worthy lives and deeds of the founders of our Province.

THE SOCIETY TAKES ACTION.

At a meeting of the Colonial Dames held at Congress Hall, November 15, 1899, a resolution was passed to appropriate the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars to pay taxes upon Stenton (in lieu of rent).

The Colonial Dames have now taken up in earnest the question of restoration and repairing Stenton. It is estimated that the cost of repairing and restoring the house will be about one thousand dollars, and it is hoped that the amount will be contributed by members of the Society. Contributions may be sent to the treasurer, Mrs. Alexander J. Cassatt. The appeal for funds is sent out by Mrs. Mary J. B. Chew, chairman of the Committee on Historic Houses.

*From, Independent Gazette
Germantown Pa*

Date, Jan 19- 1900

**THE MENNONITES
OF GERMANTOWN**

An Interesting Historical Sketch by
"Mr. Mosby."

OLD STONE MEETING HOUSE

Was the Birthplace of Several Other Religious Denominations — Rittenhouses, Keyzers and Kulps Among the Old-Time Members—Were Opposed to War, and Seldom Accepted Interest for a Loan—Personal Recollections.

Written for THE INDEPENDENT-GAZETTE.

Germantown—old Germantown—was destined to become great and historic. It became a refuge for many of the oppressed of the Old World, who had suffered the most barbarous persecution. Almost every foot of its territory is connected with historical events of Revolutionary days. It was the scene of a fierce struggle between Washington and

his oppressors.

In 1683 it became the home of Pastorius, one of God's noblemen, who, after a useful and eventful life, was laid to rest in the Friends' Graveyard, on Main street. Hood's Cemetery, with its heroic dead, is full of interest, as are the old Concord and St. Michael's Lutheran Cemeteries. The old Dunkard Church and its graveyard afford a grand study. Close at our doors is the beautiful Wissahickon, with its delightful scenery, and wherever we look we see grand old Revolutionary homes.

Our special subject for to-day is the old Mennonite Meeting and its people. It was in Germantown that the first Mennonites settled, having emigrated from Holland in 1682. These persecuted followers of Menno Simon began their worship in private houses and in the woods. In 1708 they erected a log meeting house, the first Mennonite Meeting House in America. It stood near the present stone church, which was built in 1770. The old building was also used as a school-house, Christopher Dock being instructor.

SOME OF THE OLD MEMBERS.

The building committee who supervised the erection of the stone church were Jacob Keyser, Sr., Nicholas Rittenhouse, Sr., Abraham Rittenhouse and Jacob Knorr. Among the old members were Jacob Keyser, Sr., and wife, Nicholas Rittenhouse and Sarah, his wife; Susanna Nice, "Granny" Catharine Rife, Mary Stoneberger, Ann Heisler, "Granny" Barbara Bergman, Margaret Smith, William Hendrick and wife, Mary Penninghasen, A. Rittenhouse, Peter Rittenhouse and Susan, his wife; Ann Houpt, J. Rittenhouse, paper maker; W. Van Aiken, J. Rittenhouse and Margaret, his wife. A record of 1789 gives additional names, including those of Kolb (Kulp), Moyer, Mervine, Benners, Culp, Nice, Engle, Margaret Smith, David and Mary Genter, John Rife, Schriber and Schnider.

STRINGENT RULES.

Some of the preachers came from a considerable distance, and they always preached without recompense. The Mennonites were a very plain people. Some wore hooks and eyes instead of buttons. Some were opposed to tombstones. They seldom took interest for a

loan. They were opposed to war or going to law. They favored arbitration. They were generally an honest, upright people, filled with the love of God. In after years these stringent laws were set aside and the services became more frequent, the preaching being in English.

Among the ministers were William Rittenhouse, Gottshalk, M. Kulp, Jacob Funk, Minnick, Abraham Hunsicker and son, Hellerman, Hendricks, Funk, Beidler and others.

GETTING PROGRESSIVE.

For a long period the congregation showed signs of dying out. The ministers were getting old, as were most of the members, and the younger element longed for something more in keeping with the times. In 1865 the Rev. Francis Hunsicker, a man of ability and of modern ideas, took charge of the church. He met with encouragement, and soon established a good Sunday-school and a large congregation. Everything was modernized. A neat pulpit took the place of the long desk, and comfortable pews suspended the old-time benches. A good choir and an organ formed another attraction. Unfortunately, personal dissensions arose, the once happy band became separated, and finally the pastor became a Presbyterian minister. In 1880 the Rev. William McArthur, of the Methodist Church, filled the pulpit for some time. After his retirement the pulpit was filled by the Revs. Fredericks, Funk, Grubb and other good men, Daniel K. Cassel being an active spirit. Mr. Cassell is now among the dead, but a few faithful Christians, with a good minister and a little Sunday-school, are still laboring in the little Zion in God's work.

A CRADLE FOR THE CHURCHES.

In 1852 the Mennonites held services monthly and the little Zion was let to a few citizens, with Beekman Potter and J. B. Champion at the helm, to form a new Episcopal Sunday-school, and possibly

a church. The services were at first held in the evenings. The Sunday-school started with six teachers and seventeen scholars, some of the latter being children of Mennonite families. From this humble start sprang Christ Church, Germantown. The Second Presbyterian Church organized and worshipped in this historic building, as did the Reformed Episcopal Church. Within the last few years the members of Trinity United Evangelical Church held services there, until the completion of their church at Duval and Baynton streets.

SOME OLD MENNONITE FAMILIES.

The name of Rittenhouse is known all over the land. It was in 1688 that William Rittenhouse, with his wife and two sons, Nicholas and Garrett, and a daughter, Elizabeth, arrived from Holland. They located their paper mill in the meadow near the Wissahickon. The business was carried on successfully by the Rittenhouses and their descendants. The elder Rittenhouses and many of the numerous descendants were connected with the old church, William and his son being preachers. Many of this old-

same family are buried in the old graveyard. David Rittenhouse, the celebrated astronomer, was born in 1732 in the ancient home known for years as the McKinley house, which was erected in 1707. The name of Rittenhouse will go down to posterity.

THE KEYSERS.

The Keyzers, like most of the Mennonites who came to America, were a persecuted family. They were among the early settlers of Germantown, and became very numerous and influential. In 1688 Dirck Keyser, Sr., of Amsterdam, with his sons, Peter and Dirck, Jr., arrived in Germantown, and became men of note.

Appropriate it is that the history of the Keyser family, opened by the martyrdom of the first Keyser, should close with the record of the heroic death of two of its younger generation, Lieutenant C. P. Keyser and Corporal Samuel Keyser, who were killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 1, 1863. The same spirit of holy courage which prompted Leonard Keyser to suffer death at the stake, and the same love of liberty that brought the ancestors of the family to America, led these young heroes to lay down their lives upon the soil of the State their forefathers helped to make strong and great.

The venerable Samuel Keyser, who for a lifetime lived adjoining the old Mennonite Church, was a direct descendant of Dirck Keyser. He became a devoted Methodist, but the Mennonites had no better friend. For years he had the meeting house and grounds kept in order, never taking a penny for services, etc. At his hospitable home the preachers and others were entertained, and often when a funeral would arrive from a distance his house was thrown open and a good meal furnished to all.

THE KULP FAMILY.

The Kulps were a numerous old Mennonite family. They, too, settled in Germantown long before the Revolution. Dielman Kulp, of Baden, was born in 1648 and died in 1712. Martin Kulp was born in 1680, and came to Germantown in 1707. He served as a minister to the Germantown and Skippack Churches. He was a trustee and witnessed the deed of the old church. He died in 1761. Jacob Kulp arrived in 1707. His wedding took place in the log church in 1710, Dirck Keyser officiating. Isaac Kulp was born in 1722 and died in 1802, on his farm, now the crematory, on Washington lane. He was twice married, Maria Swartz and Barbara Rittenhouse being his wives. He was blessed with fifteen children. Many of his descendants reside in and around Germantown. Several pieces of antique furniture once owned by this good old family are now in possession of the writer. Isaac Kulp's son Jacob owned the old farm opposite. He, too, had a large family. The Kulps were a strictly honorable family and did much for charity. Most of them are buried in the old graveyard.

John Dettweiner, Jr., who owned what became the Ployd homestead, on Haines street, was a devoted Mennonite. He and his son, John, Jr., were prominent figures in the church. John, Sr., owned the property where stands the Young Men's Christian Association. They were a very plain people, the old gentleman wearing hooks and eyes in place of buttons. He and his faithful wife perished in a fire in Bucks county, and were buried in the old graveyard they loved so well.

Joseph Shriver and his good wife, Mary, were devoted Mennonites. They owned and lived on the Dettweiler homestead until their death, Joseph dying in 1829 and Mary in 1817. They were a kind-hearted, Christian people. At their death the homestead became the property of the son-in-law, Jacob Ployd.

The Funk family was another delightful old Mennonite family. Several were prominent ministers in this historic church. The old graveyard contains the remains of many of this heroic band of the followers of Menno Simon.

There were many other devout Mennonite families who deserve special mention, the Hellermans, Hunsickers, Peter and John Smith, Umsteads, Cassel and numerous others just as faithful.

THE HISTORIC GRAVEYARD.

This ancient graveyard is a grand study. Several hundred have been buried here. Many of the older Mennonites have no tombstones, as it was to many an innovation. Many Revolutionary soldiers were buried here, as were several of those who fell in the Civil War. One little stone reads, "Derrick Keyser, departed this life 1756;" another, "Jacob Keyser, aged 92 years;" another, "Mary Keyser, aged 82."

Others read: "Samuel Keyser, died 1773;" "John Keyser, 1813;" "Isaac Kulp, died 1802, aged 80;" "Joseph Shriver, aged 75;" "Mary Shriver, died 1817;" "Hester Shriver, 1820."

A little slate stone reads, "Heinrich Rittenhouse, Geboran, died 1760."

Several modern tombs and vaults have been built by the Rittenhouse and Nixon families, which contain many of their dead. Other sacred spots are occupied by the Nices, Larges, Dettweilers, Kulps, Funks, Markles, Fishers, Gorgases and scores of other families.

This sacred and historic place, with its lowly mounds, its primitive stones, its modern tombs, is exceedingly interesting.

The big stone wall has disappeared. It was from behind this wall that Hans Boyer fired a shot that mortally wounded the British general, Agnew, at the head of his troops, during the battle of Germantown. Agnew was carried down to the Charles Wister house, opposite Queen street, where he expired. His remains now lie in the DeBenneville graveyard at Branchtown.

CONCLUSION.

The writer has spent much time over the records, and from personal recollection of over a half century makes a feeble attempt to finish his imperfect sketch. He has heard many precious sermons preached in this little Zion. He with his companions were among the seventeen scholars that constituted the Episcopcal Sunday-school which was born within these walls. Their forefathers are buried in the old graveyard.

May these sacred walls ever stand as a

monument to the good people who worshipped here, and may the old graveyard, containing the remains of many who suffered persecution for their religious principles and gave their whole lives in doing God's work, be kept intact, is the prayer of the unpretentious writer.

MR. MOSBY.

Germantown, January 8, 1900.

From,

Herald

Frankford Pa

Date, Jan 27 - 1900.

Contradicting its name, Bustleton, which pursues a very quiet existence as a part of the Thirty-fifth Ward of Philadelphia, is a source of wonder to its own people and those of other parts. Why was the place given such a busy cognomen is a query that has always been asked, and though there have been numerous answers vouchsafed, everybody is not satisfied. The tradition of the suburb is that the village was given its name on account of one of its inhabitants—a bustling woman, who was an early riser. Franklin Haynes Jones, an Indian of intelligence, who is well informed, claims that his maternal great-grandfather, Cyrus Bustill, was an early settler there. He was a full-blooded Indian, born in that old Indian settlement and council fire, Burlington, N. J. Cyrus Bustill married at Edge Hill, Sattawatwee, sister of Nattawatwee, the popular chief of the Lenni Lenape tribe (original people). The Bustill family owned land in Burlington. Nattawatwee became a Christian and died in Pittsburgh in 1776. He had lived in Burlington.

Cyrus Bustill was the father of six children—Grace, Rachel, Mary, Charles, Cyrus and David. The latter was born in Bustleton about 1788 and his children who reached adult years were Elizabeth, Esther, Sarah, Joseph, Charles and James. Elizabeth was probably the "Bustling Bess" of the local tradition, quite a wide-awake person and a talker. It is interesting to know that the family keeps up its reputation for early rising.

Elizabeth Bustill, that was, is the present widow of Charles Clymer Jones and the mother of Franklin Haynes Jones. Her husband was of Indian descent and her Aunt Grace, daughter of Cyrus, married Robert Douglass, of Philadelphia, a West Indian, whose son Robert was an artist. His pictures adorn some Philadelphia houses. The original Cyrus Bustill was a baker, and he may have worked at the Revolutionary bakehouse at the Fisher place, on the river at Torresdale, which still bears the name. The bread was baked there for Revolutionary soldiers. Cyrus Bustill received a letter of commendation from General Washington, for whom he is said to have furnished supplies. Cyrus and David Bustill attended the services of the Friends.

Some of the Lenni Lenapes favored the American cause in the Revolution. In provincial days were occasionall sailors, as well as soldiers. The American Baptist Publication Society issued a book on the Journeycake, written by the Rev. S. H. Mitchell. This Christian Indian, and useful minister, was a great Lenape Chief. This tribe is now in the Indian Territory and has much land. Two years ago only ninety-six of the Indians remained. May it not be supposed that in the Lenni Lenape story of the origin of Bustleton the name Bustill and the bustling woman were connected by a pun? The name has also has been written Bussletown and Bustletown.

NOTED FOR BOARDING SCHOOLS.

Cobbett published the Porcupine Gazette at Bustleton for a few months in the yellow fever times, in 1799, and Edward Marshall, the hunter, one of three men who made the three great Indian walk in 1737, lived there. Bustleton has been noted for boading schools from early days, and St. Luke's School for boys, on the site of the ancient school of Dr. Andrews, now keeps up the reputation. The Neville School, Rev. Dr.



REV. SAMUEL JONES, D. D.

Samuel Jones' school, where some pupils were trained for the ministry; John Comly's school, not far away, at Pleasant Hill, and the Chapman School (Pennypack Hall), at Rowlands, make interesting notes of history.

John Comly was the author of school books; Dr. Jones was elected president of Rhode Island College, now Brown University, but declined the honor. Ralph Sandiford, the abolitionist, commemorated by Robert Vaux in the volume which contains the memoir of the hermit, Benjamin Lay, is buried at Sandiford, near Bustleton.

The old Pennypack (Lower Dublin) Baptist Church building, near Bustleton,



THE OLD BAPTIST MEETING HOUSE.

represents a Baptist organization older than any other of its denomination in Philadelphia. A new church is in the



THE NEW CHURCH.

village, under the care of the twenty-second pastor, the Rev. Thomas P. Holloway. The Rev. Elias Keach, of London, was the first clergyman. The parish once included all the Baptists in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. Indians are said to be buried in the ancient graveyard. Ebenezer Kinnersley, a professor in the College of Philadelphia, who worked with Dr. Franklin in electrical discoveries, is buried at Pennepack. He

was a Baptist minister, and his father, William Kinnersley, who was a lay assistant to the Rev Jenkin Jones, at Bustleton, is buried near him. Edward Duffield, the executor of Franklin's will had a farm at Poweltown, not far from Bustleton, and near Dr. Rush's early home, in Byberry. Samuel Boreck's old mansion stands among the pine trees near Bustleton.

St. Luke's Episcopal Church, a memorial of Dr. Bernard Henry, claims Bishop Coleman as its first rector. The large Methodist Church building was erected many years since. Rev. S. D McConnell is the present pastor.

According to Samuel Willits' "History of the Lower Dublin Academy at Collegeville," Busseltown was named before Holmesburg, which used to be called Washingtonville, after the Washington tavern. Holmesburg was named in 1801. Holmesburg people went to vote as late as 1842.



REV. S. F. HOTCHKINS.

The present Pastor of St. Luke's Memorial Church.

THE NEW JERSEY BUSTLETON.

A few miles from Burlington, N. J., lying quietly among meadows and dairy farms, is another Bustleton. On the Old York stage road is the neat Providence Presbyterian Church, chapel and parsonage. The Rev. Joseph Simms is pastor. Farther on are three ancient dwellings, and then come the farm houses of the Bowne and Frazier families, standing back from the road. John Richardson was an early resident. Philip Bowne was of English descent and dates before the Revolution. George N. Bowne is now the owner of the Bowne farm.

A little one-story inn formerly stood by the roadside, and when the old stage coach bore passengers from Philadelphia to New York its arrival made a stirring time. The inn has departed, but a well and a lilac bush mark the site. The old road is reported to be an Indian trail somewhat straightened.

Bustleton is in Florence township, which was a part of Mansfield township. A family of note named Bustill, living in Burlington in provincial times, seem to be naturally connected with the name of the place. Samuel Bustill, a lawyer, appears to have been the great man of the family. Charles T. Gorilliere, of Philadelphia, has a copy of his will. His wife was Grace Gardiner. Tanney's "Life of Penn" records that Thomas Gardiner built the first house in Burlington. Bustill's wife may have been of his family. The male end of this Burlington family of Bustill is extinct. Charles T. Gorilliere is descended from Samuel Bustill.

In closing this account the query arises as to what relation the Indian and white Bustills had to each other. There was a Grace in the Indian family. It was a custom of Indians to change names with those they loved. In 1719 Bustamento Bustillo was Governor of the Philippines. As the "t" is lacking in some of the earlier records, could the English name have been taken and then somewhat altered upon the coming of the Bustills to the Philadelphia Bustleton?

REV. S. F. HOTCHKIN.

From, Record
Philadelphia Pa
Date, Feb 1st 1902

QUAINT OLD BYBERRY

Ancient Settlement Founded Before
Penn Landed in America.

SOME INTERESTING RELICS

A Visit to an Old-fashioned Community but Little Known, Although Within the City Limits.

There is nothing modern about Byberry except its "Improvement Company." This hangs its sign outside an ancient building, the door of which is always barred and the shutters of which are always fastened. What it purports to improve is a mystery. The roads need it, but it is to be hoped that the meeting house, the school and the old walled-in burying grounds are safe from the desecrating touch of improvement.

This company is the only menace to Byberry's conservatism. It is a settlement which is not concerned about the future, but looks ever on its past. It is aloof, remote from trains and trolleys, though it is included within the limits of Philadelphia. But there is nothing rusty or musty about the old age of Byberry. It is not like a village of one street, where the men assemble evenings at the general store and sit on cracker boxes to tell the same never-ending stories and where the women gossip over fences. The houses are too far apart for such sociability. It is a scattered township, extending over 5600 acres, and the only place of reunion is the meeting house.

SETTLED BEFORE PENN'S COMING.

It was settled in 1675, seven years before Penn's coming, by the four Walton brothers, natives of Byberry, England, who called their new-found home after their old. These brothers established their humble bachelor quarters in an old cave, near the Poquessing Creek. Their next-door neighbors were roving tribes of Indians, who proved, when treated kindly by the new settlers, peaceable and friendly. The tract of land the Waltons occupied was included in Penn's grant, and when he arrived, in 1683, they purchased it from him.

Byberry has always been distinctively a Quaker community. The first settlers were Friends, and they erected a log meeting house, covered with mud and bark. It stood where the carriage shed now joins the old cemetery. This primitive place of worship was used for twenty years. In 1714 a new building was erected. The most noteworthy thing about this seems to have been that it had a fire-place on the outside, which evidently didn't keep the Friends warm, for mention is made of a stove used within.

THE PRESENT MEETING HOUSE.

The present building was erected in 1808. It is a two-story affair, plentifully equipped with straight wooden benches. The inside is plain and unadorned, even by a coat of paint. It is heated by four huge stoves. Wooden partitions separate the men's side from the women's. Here among these undevotional surroundings

the Hixites silently worship every first day.

The early Quakers were naturally cultivated, and desired the mental cultivation of others. Therefore, one of their first steps after settling in a place was to organize and establish a library. The Friends at Byberry were no exception. In 1794 the Library Company was incorporated at Beulah, and the first books were installed in the house of a member.

In 1798 the library was removed to the schoolhouse, where it remained until the building was remodeled in 1823. Again the books were moved, and then returned to a room above the school, where they found their final resting place. At present the collection contains about 3000 volumes, old and new, of interest to any reader whose tastes are not frivolous. They range over a vast number of topics. Biography, history, poetry, travels, philosophy, science are all fairly represented. Old and extinct books, calf-bound and time-worn, as well as those works of the great thinkers of this generation, are to be found on the shelves.

In the same room, in glass cases, are gathered a collection of curios and relics, the property of the Byberry Philosophical Society, a corporation which seems to be slowly dying out. It was founded in 1829 "for the acquisition and promotion of scientific investigation," and doubtless accomplished much while it was in its prime. The cases of Indian relics, minerals, birds and reptiles attest to the energy of the society, though the collection is now the worse for age and dust.

THE BIRTHPLACE OF DR. RUSH.

Dr. James Rush, whose position as husband to Madam Rush far outweighed his individual claim to laurels as an eminent physician, was born in Byberry. Watson in his annals gives a long moralizing letter from the Doctor, written after a visit to his old homestead in 1812, in which he dwells upon the past and the present, and the wholesomeness of returning to childhood's haunts. Another item of interest about this township is that it was selected by William Penn's four surveyors as a desirable location for the city of the Quaker soldier's desire. The flat tableland to the south of Poquessing Creek, where it empties into the Delaware, was chosen as a propitious spot.

The site of "Old Philadelphia," as it was called for years, is now included in Torresdale. Whether it is something to regret or be grateful for that later plans laid the city where it is, is a matter which Philadelphia, with all her deliberation has never taken the time to consider. The Poquessing Creek at least can hold its own with the Schuylkill in point of cleanliness.

This spot, too, was famous for a large bakery, which was erected here before the revolution, and which supplied seamen with bread. During the war it provided the Continental troops in the vicinity with their chief mainstay.

In looking over the books and relics in the Byberry Library the task was made easy by the assistance of an old resident and native of the place. If all the inhabitants are as spry as this particular one they must be a race of ne'er grow olds. Keen, alert and active, a perfect encyclopedia of local information, dates were to him as mere incidents. The difficult old script of the early documents, which adorn the walls, he read as nimbly as one would a typewritten letter. He knew each niche for each book, and had a fund of general knowledge, which he delivered energetically.

Under his guidance the old graveyard, now in disuse, was explored, and the two or three remaining stones deciphered. It is a peaceful spot, hemmed in by softly undulating fields, which are made to yield their utmost by thrifty and experienced farmers.

From, *Engineer*
Philadelphia Pa

Date, *Feb 1st 1907*

CHARTERED AFTER HUNDRED YEARS

Rising Sun Association and Its
Unique Purposes Dating
Back a Century

PURSUIT ON HORSEBACK

Cross Country in the Old Days to
Catch Horse Thieves and Recover
Property Stolen From Members

In Court of Common Pleas, No. 1, Judge Biddle presiding, a charter has just been granted to one of the most unique organizations in Philadelphia, one that has been in existence for more than a century and yet was never incorporated until now. It is the Rising Sun Association, originally formed by farmers and landed gentlemen to protect members from loss of property, in other words to recover stolen horses, mules, vehicles, harness, etc., and, if possible, to catch and punish the thieves.

The records of the association go back to 1824, but the body is known to have existed at least twenty-five years previous to that date. During the long period of which there are minutes to tell the society has held its meetings in but three places. At first the gatherings were at old Hunting Park, York road and Broad street, where there were in times gone by some exciting trotting races, and next at the Keyser Hotel, one of the old landmarks at Germantown and York roads. At present the men assemble at what was the old inn at Wister and Main streets, Germantown.

HUNTING HORSE THIEVES.

A glance at the by-laws shows some interesting facts. Long before the telegraph and the telephone systems were introduced, if a member of the association lost a horse, mule or other stable property, every member was informed of it without delay, and they were each required to scout the country side in different directions, mounted, in search of the animal and the thief. Besides this a description of the property was sent to all the surrounding villages, and if success did not reward their efforts quickly then a reward was offered for the rounding up of the culprit. At present the more modern methods of such work are resorted to. The records show that in every case during the past twenty-eight years the stolen animal was recovered. Only a year ago a fine one was traced to Burlington, N. J., and restored to the owner by three of the members.

Quite recently it was deemed proper to apply to the courts for a charter, and the petition for the same was prepared and filed by Attorney H. Gilbert Cassidy, and Attorney D. J. Callaghan was appointed master in the case. Several witnesses were examined, including George W. Boyer, who has belonged to the association for more than a quarter of a century and whose father had been a member for forty years. George E. Weiss, a well-known business man, was also called and stated that his father had been connected with the organization for nearly

three-score years. Others who gave testimony were Edward T. Alburger, John Davis and Dr. Abel J. Mathews, all men of good repute in the community.

NOT A DRINKING CLUB.

In his report to the court the master was somewhat humorous. "The Rising Sun Association," he said, "has no club-house in the ordinary understanding of that term, but meets twice a year for the purpose of transacting regular business at Boyer's Hall, Germantown avenue and Wister street. It is a society composed of gentlemen of excellent standing. The master particularly endeavored to ascertain whether or not liquor had been sold or would be sold by the association, but it does not appear to be a political, social or literary organization in need of lubrication; and all the witnesses declared with an emphasis that impressed the master with their veracity that it was not a drinking club; that it had no sideboard nor bar, and that there was no intention of procuring either. The master is, therefore, of the opinion that the association is not only not unlawful and is not injurious to the community, but is one worthy of encouragement and commendation, and he therefore recommends that a charter be granted it."

The association is in a flourishing condition, having a good, snug sum in the treasury. In case of failure to recover stolen property a committee is appointed to value and appraise the same, and the association pays to the member who suffered loss two-thirds of the assessed valuation thereof.

From, *Bulleit*
Philadelphia Pa.
 Date, Feb. 3. 1902

Men and Things

MONG THE queries and communications of the week there comes a letter signed by "A Disgusted Republican," who, after discoursing in generalities upon the political situation in Philadelphia, declares that "the time is now ripe for Republican citizens to organize another Committee of One Hundred to purge this city of political abuses. In my opinion this is a subject which should be agitated, and good results will flow from it." It is a matter of considerable doubt, however, whether the sweeping success which attended the

Committee of One Hundred could be now repeated, in view of the complete change in political conditions from those which prevailed when that famous organization was formed. It is to be remembered that the Committee of One Hundred was composed exclusively of Republican citizens and that the results which they achieved came about through the co-operation of the Democratic party in Philadelphia at that time, or of at least by far the major portion of the party. The Democrats were then actively and strongly organized and had polled as high as 75,000 votes. Moreover, the Republicans did not have an average majority of more than 20,000. Even with as popular a candidate as Garfield the Republican majority in the Presidential election which immediately preceded the advent of the Committee of One Hundred was not more than 21,000, while no Mayor of Philadelphia had ever received a higher majority than 11,000. It may be doubted whether the Committee of One Hundred controlled at any time more than 25,000 Republican votes, but those which they did control were quite sufficient to constitute the balance of power when united with the normal Democratic party of Philadelphia. The success of the committee depended almost entirely upon, and was the result of, a coalition which it formed with the working forces of the Democratic party. Up to that time a defection of even 10,000 votes in the Republican organization of this city was in the nature of an "uprising" or "revolution," and it was by such defections that Rowan was defeated for Sheriff and Pattison elected to the Controllership, and other city or county offices occasionally captured from the Republicans. But the huge preponderance of the Republicans to-day, together with the feebleness of the Democratic party, is such that another Committee of One Hundred could not repeat what was done in 1881 and 1882 without a far greater popular support from Republicans than was given to the original committee. Until either the Democratic party shall be brought back to its former normal condition, or until the existing Republican organization shall be split again as it was in the Crow campaign in 1896, a new Committee of One Hundred on the old model would have an uphill task before it in securing a majority of the vote of Philadelphia.

"G. F. P." sends the following curious titular description of the first American edition of Sheridan's "The School for Scandal," together with the cast of one of its earliest performances in this country. Probably the only copy of this edition now extant in Philadelphia is in the library of Judge Samuel W. Pennypacker:

THE
SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL.
A
Comedy
By Richard Brindley Sheridan, Esq.
Performed with Universal Applause
AT THE THEATRE IN NEW YORK,
FROM A MANUSCRIPT COPY
In the possession of
JOHN HENRY, Esquire,
Joint Manager of the AMERICAN COMPANY,
given him by the AUTHOR.

NEW YORK:
Printed by HUGH GAINES, at the Bible in
HANOVER SQUARE.
MDCCLXXXVI.
120 pp. 86 (2).

ADVERTISEMENT.
 So many Sparious Copies of THE SCHOOL for SCANDAL having been obtruded on the Publick, has induced the Editor to lay before them, in its PROPER GARB, this excellent Comedy, presented to him by Richard Brinsley Sheridan, Esq., the justly admired CONGREVE of the present Times." p. iv.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE—AMERICA.	
Sir Peter Teazle	Mr. Henry
Sir Oliver Surface	Mr. Morris
Joseph Surface	Mr. Wignell
Charles Surface	Mr. Harper
Crahan	Mr. I. Keena
Careless	Mr. Woolts
Rowley	Mr. Keena
Moses	

Take	Mr. Lake
Up	Mr.
In Henry	Mr.
	WOMEN.
Lady Teazle	Mrs. Morris
Lady Sneedwell	Miss Tufts
Mrs. Candour	Mrs. Harper
Maria	Miss Storer

Dear Penn: I have been much interested in your several articles concerning William Maclay as having been one of the first United States Senators from Pennsylvania, as well as in his moral convictions of honor and rectitude as compared with the easy-going methods of the present day. My interest in the subject is heightened from the fact that I believe I was born on an adjoining farm to the one on which the illustrious statesman lived and died and is buried.

I remember distinctly that when I was a lad (now more than sixty years ago) there was a family plot inclosed by a brick wall on our neighbor's farm, in full view and not more than a few hundred yards from my father's house. In this inclosure were several very unimposing tombstones, and one of them, I am quite sure, had the name of William Maclay inscribed on it with some reference to his having served his State at the Federal capital.

This farm is located in Union county, about six miles west of Lewisburg, the present county seat, and was at that time owned by General Abner Green, although it was often referred to as the Maclay farm.

The public may feel an interest in knowing where rest the remains of one of their first representatives, and the writer would like to have his belief verified. Will you kindly supply the information?

INQUIRER.

In Edgar Stanton Maclay's preface to the Journal of William Maclay, he says that "on his retirement from the Senate William Maclay resided on his farm, adjoining Harrisburg, where he erected a stone mansion. He died on the 16th of April, 1804, in Harrisburg, and is buried in Paxtang Churchyard." It should be borne in mind, however, that Samuel Maclay, a brother of William Maclay, was also a member of the United States Senate from Pennsylvania, and that Samuel Maclay's son was also a member of the Lower House of Congress.

Concerning Maclay "J. W. DeW." also of this city, writes as follows:

"Permit me to thank you for the article about my grandfather, William Maclay, and to add one or two facts concerning him. I have in my possession a miniature which represents him in Continental costume, with embroidered ruffles, embossed velvet waistcoat and all the elegant et ceteras worn by gentlemen of the old school. His features are clear cut, his forehead high and thoughtful, his eye piercing but kindly, and his descendants inherit from his the pride that can afford to be courteous to the poor and down-trodden of earth. I cherish sweet memories of an old nurse who had lived with my grandmother, who was William Maclay's oldest daughter, and your article recalled a remark she made while showing me the family coat-of-arms. 'Your family,' she said, 'can speak polite and kind to everybody; but there's some folks who've got rich that don't know how to be polite, because, you see, they've got no coat-of-arms.' This was a practical version of 'Noblesse oblige' that it would be well for American men and women to remember and practice."

In the course of a communication "J. B. R." of Media, writes as follows:

"I wish to call attention to a curious mistake made in two recent local notices

in newspapers relative to the death of a Mrs. Pemberton, of Philadelphia, a few days ago. She was mentioned in both papers as the daughter of Thomas Williams, United States Senator at one time. The fact is that the late Hon. Thomas Williams, of Allegheny City, was never United States Senator, although he had all the ability and social distinction to have made an admirable member of the Upper House. He represented his district (Allegheny City and a part of Butler county) in the Thirty-eighth, Thirty-ninth and Fortieth Congresses, and was one of the managers on the part of the House of Representatives to conduct the impeachment of Andrew Johnson. Williams was a masterful lawyer, and a man of great abilities, though inclined to be indolent, but when roused and in full swing, had few or no equals at the Bar of Pittsburgh in his day. His argument as manager against Johnson is considered by many as the ablest of those deliveries.

"Abropos of this, I note in an article by

From, ... Miss
Philadelphia Pa
Date, Feb. 1907.

UNION LEAGUE OF '63

The Prompt Efforts of the League to Raise Emergency Troops When Lee Invaded Pennsylvania.

To the Editor of THE TIMES:

Senator Penrose has introduced in the United States Senate a bill for the recognition of the military service of the "First Union League Regiment," raised in June, 1863, under the auspices of the League, for three months' United States service, held to be irregular, the President's call being for six months' service.

This brings to mind a bit of history. When urgency for troops was so great, and enlistments so slow, the military committee of the League, composed of B. Gerhard, J. G. Fell, James H. Orne, James L. Claghorn, John B. Myers, John P. Verree and J. R. Fry, chairman, now all passed into the beyond, took upon itself functions of government, and with the approval of Major General Dana assigned by the President to the organization of the militia and volunteer forces at Philadelphia, enlisted volunteers under the President's call for three months' service.

General D. N. Couch, commanding the Department of the Susquehanna, a martinet, disapproved of these irregularities to Stanton, i. e., "I do not see the necessity of having any new varieties of service," bringing the retort from the chairman of the committee to Stanton, "We are astounded to learn that an order is issued by General Couch to discontinue the enlistment of three months men. * * * I beseech you let the enlistments go on, at least to filling up of present organizations." The committee had its way, and the companies were sworn into the United States service for three months, but

after the service had been rendered the regiment was not formally recognized by the government, being mustered out as a State organization about September 1.

This illustrates the ungratefulness of republics when exigencies have passed; service rendered is often forgotten.

While performing heroic work in defense of the city, when the national government seemed almost powerless to protect, this committee even dared to appeal in positive form to the great War Secretary "to call instantly upon the Governors of all the States east of us to send us, whatever soldiers are at this moment available," adding, "we are profoundly impressed with the peril of this city, the safety of which now hangs on the issue of the battle, in which Meade's defeat must be regarded by every sensible man as a possible contingency."

This dispatch, fraught with perils of the hour, was wired from the League house on the eve of the battle which marked the high tide of our evil conflict.

Stanton replied: "None but New York has any military organization effective for raising troops within a short period," and that he had accepted these troops for three months' service, most of whom had marched fully equipped with our limited State organizations to Harrisburg, and there defended our city by preventing the Confederates from crossing the Susquehanna until Meade came up.

The League intended raising a brigade for three months' service, to be commanded by Colonel William D. Whipple, United States army, who was colonel of the First Regiment, but before the Second Regiment was fully organized Lee had been defeated by the Army of the Potomac, and all the troops then raised were thrown down the Cumberland Valley to reinforce Meade in his effort to force the Confederates across the Potomac.

Colonel Whipple became brigadier, and Major Clancy, a seasoned soldier of the Army of the Potomac, was commissioned colonel, who led the regiment July 20, under orders, from camp near Hagerstown to Pottsville, Schuylkill county, General Whipple's headquarters, where it was actively engaged in day and night marches under General Whipple, restoring order and enforcing the draft throughout the county, coming repeatedly in conflict with the miners, whose towns were controlled by strong skirmish lines deployed around them and along the main streets, covering the houses, supported by artillery in position to open fire, while the draft was being enforced, suspects arrested and marched off for trial.

It is to be regretted the evidence of much of the work of this ardent committee of patriots went down in the fire that almost consumed the League house in 1868, leaving the League of to-day without record evidence of their work. But some evidence remains in the official records at Washington. Among the pleasing reminiscences of the old-time League ever fresh in the memory of survivors is the enjoyable entertainment given at their house to the officers of the long and short term regiments raised by them, who, in full uniform, responded in force on the evening of March 22, 1866, to the invitation of Colonel Harmannus Nef, chairman of the committee on enlistment, when war had given place to peace, in a united nation under the old flag.

A SURVIVOR.

Hon. George S. Boutwell, of Massachusetts, (who was also one of the managers), in "McClure's" for December on the Impeachment Trial that there is a cut taken no doubt from a photograph of the managers. Among them is Thomas Williams, but beneath he is credited as from Michigan. Can it be that Mr. Boutwell is responsible for such an error in narrating an important historic event in which he took part? It suggests the query, What is fame after all?

"The late Mrs. Pemberton's husband was a brother to the Confederate General Pemberton, who surrendered July 4, 1863, at Vicksburg, to Grant. This was curiously overlooked, so far as I noted, in all the papers that mentioned her death, and they said she was a daughter of United States Senator Williams. Williams served in the State Legislature, Lower House, in 1861-2."

Dear Penn: For the information of one of the correspondents in your column who a short time since made inquiry as to the whereabouts of some of the old-time performers of Welsh's Circus at Ninth and Chestnut street, the writer will state that one of them to whom he has made reference—Germani, the noted trick rider—is now a resident of downtown, being about to celebrate his eightieth birthday, and being in the enjoyment of comparatively good health for one of his advanced years.

The last appearance of Mr. Germani in a public exhibition, the writer believes, was about a dozen years ago, on the occasion of an Italian parade in this city, when he headed the procession mounted on a spirited horse from Craig's riding school, one which, by the way, General Phil Sheridan had declined to ride a short time previously, on a public occasion in this city, on account of its fractiousness, but which the veteran Germani, in spite of his age, rode with all his pristine grace and accomplishment, his skillful horsemanship being one of the distinctive features of the celebration in question.

W. P. G.

Dear Penn: I desire to supplement "W. H. P.'s" account last Saturday of the old menagerie building upon the site of which the Gilmore Auditorium stands. He is entirely correct in his description, as I well remember it, and many times I was taken there, when a boy. I remember the "Sulky Elephant" also, and in passing around the ring to look into the cages, gave him as wide a berth as possible. The "small stage" your correspondent speaks of, was, I think, the continuation of the cages in which Herr Dreisbach gave his "thrilling performances" with the lions and tigers, always concluding with his "terrific ride" in a golden chariot drawn by a rampaging lion, the pictures of which gave one the impression that he drove the lion at full speed around the ring, which he didn't. Here the "small stage" came into play. The lion, the chariot and Herr Dreisbach squatting therein, went across in about three jumps of the lion.

One night, though, a thrilling scene, not on the bills, took place, of which I was a witness. For the Herr Dreisbach benefit it was announced that he would ride around the open ring, upon the elephant, holding in his arms a tiger, and accompanied by a young lady who was also to hold a leopard. The elephant duly caparisoned with the car on his back, populated as described, except that the "tiger" was a young leopard, was led into the ring, and slowly marched around. The leopard became uneasy and before it could be prevented got loose from the Herr's arms and made a scramble down the elephant's sides, and excoriating them with his claws, frightened the elephant, who raised his trunk and emitted some fearful roars, which, with the leopard's growls, made a small panic. Fortunately Dreisbach caught the leopard by the tail and the two went over the side of the elephant together, when the poor beast was dragged into his cage.

The young lady, with her animal, sat perfectly still and the elephant was backed into his compartment behind the cages. For awhile things were very lively in that menagerie, but fortunately no one was hurt. The usual redfire finale was omitted that evening.

J. G. W.

The Mayoralty of Philadelphia
only one professional
player in the past thirty
years—Charles F. Warwick.

of some of the odd char-
acter that once flourished on
up these quaint memories
of a resident who has not for-
Philadelphia of his active days:

As a companion piece to
George Mundy, and other
names who were familiar sights
in our city of long ago, I thought I
old seen an article describing a
class of vendors who once did a
good bus in the memories of our old-
now only.

First, old winter morning, would
appear a colored hominy man, with
his hat, and white apron, ex-
tending his chin to his feet, fastened
around his neck by a band, and at his
waistband of hominy, which was
ried a cloth as white as the
cove and in his right hand a bell,
driv rang, he would sing: "Here
comes the hominy man; all the way from
is cold this cold, frosty morning."
thd come the chimney sweep,
two or three little ragged
skull caps upon their heads,
of which was a piece of tin,
shape, and stamped with
On their right shoulders
own their blankets, of which
ould be drawn over their breasts
and tied with a string on their
These blankets were of dirty
or, and were used to put up in
the fire place, to keep the soot
e room while they were cleaning
mey.) In either hand they would
brush and scraper, which they
rattic together as they cried:

"Sweep-o-sweep!" Then you
meet the pepperpot-man, with his
white and blue-checked apron,
ing in his right hand a tin, holding
soup, which was kept hot by a small
coal stove underneath the tin. On his
t arm was a bucket, in which he carried
china bowls and spoons, while hang-
over the side of it would be the towel
which he wiped his dishes, and in his
was a bell, which he rang as he sang
his peculiar tone: "Pep-per-re-pot!
o-king hot!" And then, perhaps, you
ld meet the Swiss boy and girl dressed
their national costume, and carrying in
ir hands little brooms, cut from sticks
wood. As they stood before a dwelling
use, they would sing in a sweet voice:

"Buy a broom. Please buy a broom,
we came all the way from Switzerland."
As the shades of evening approached, the
muffin man—the perfect prototype of the
hominy man—would appear, and, ringing
is bell, would call: "Muffins—hot muf-
fins!" In the evening, from 8 o'clock until
long past 11, could be seen, near the corner
of the street, seated close by the building
and wrapped in her shawl, the old colored
woman, who, from time to time, would
cry: "Hot corn! Hot corn!" In the
proper season of the year you would meet
the fish woman—many of the younger ones
were tall and straight as an arrow, trim
in dress and figure, and, with pleasing
faces and musical voices—who would have
on top of their head a pad, upon which
rested her wooden tray, filled with fish
and as she walked along, she would cry.
"Shad! Shad-o! Buy any shad?" As the
season changed, so would her shad
to perch and catfish. Each
of vendors had its own peculiar
song, which, unfortunately, cannot
be produced in type.

There are two other persons who, al-
though they were not street vendors, it
seems to me deserve to be remembered in a
sketch like this, and the first of these is the
lamp lighter, who wrapped in his heavy
overcoat, with its large cape, carried in one
hand a flaming torch, while, with the
other, he steadied the short ladder that
rested upon his shoulder, while walking
from lamp post to lamp post to light the
oil lamps that were used at that time to
illuminate the streets of our city. And
last comes the night watchman, who
called aloud the hours and half hours of
the night, and kept the citizens informed
as to the state of the weather. It seems
as if I can still hear him cry: "Half-past
twelve o'clock! A cloudy morning!" al-
though it has been many a long year since
he has cried the hour of the night, and it
is more than likely that he is now resting
in the silent grave.

B. P. C.

To F. D.—The house of amusement on
Arch street, now known as the Trocadero,
was once called the Park Theatre, and
was managed, while it was so known, as
a fashionable theatre after the manner of
the Park Theatre of Boston. John B.
Shoeffel had charge of it as the repre-
sentative of George K. Goodwin of this
city. It was not a success. Lawrence
Barrett played there on at least one occa-
sion in an engagement.

PENN.

From, Telegraph
Philadelphia Pa
Date, Feb 8. 1907

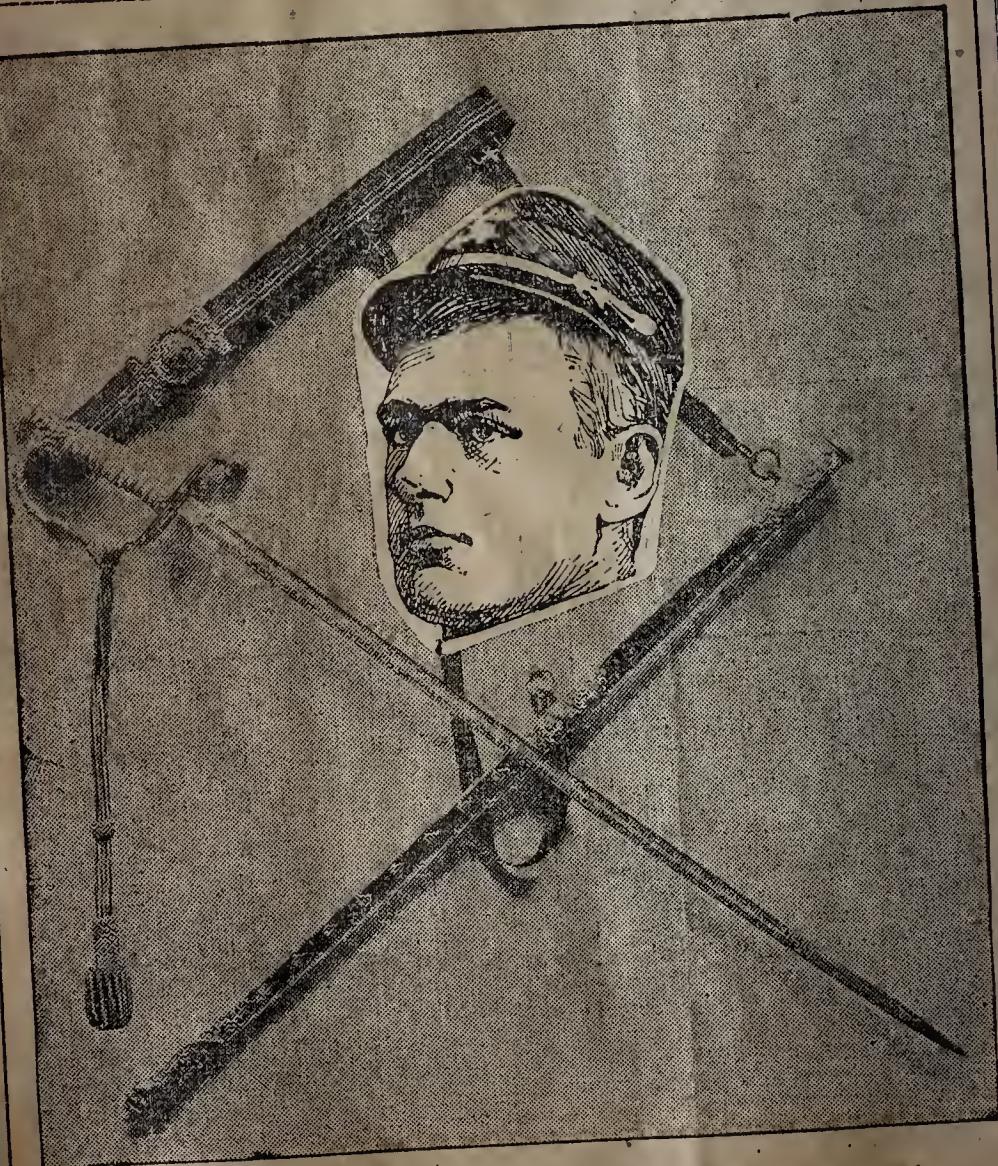
SWORD GIVEN TO LIEUTENANT SCOTT

The brief but fierce little fight in the harbor of Cardenas during the Spanish war, in which Ensign Worth Bagley and several men of the crew of the torpedo-boat Winslow were killed and wounded, was recalled this afternoon, when a sword of honor was presented to Lieutenant James Hutchison Scott, United States Revenue Marine Service, by a number of his friends. The presentation took place in the banquet hall of the University Club, No. 1510 Walnut street, at 4 o'clock.

The sword was given to Lieutenant Scott in recognition of his courage and coolness at Cardenas. At that time he was an officer of the revenue cutter Hudson. The Hudson took part in the attack on the Spanish shore batteries with the Winslow and the Wilmington. Lieutenant Scott was in command of one of the Hudson's guns, and when the Winslow was disabled by the Spanish he did most effective work in smothering the enemy's fire. Seated on deck, he coolly smoked a cigarette as the Spanish shells burst around, and directed the fire of his piece of ordnance. When

trade, he shipped as able seaman from New York to Bombay and other East India ports, making the last voyage as boatswain of the ship Jacob E. Ridgeway. Declining proffer of second mate's berth, he entered the Revenue Cutter Service as cadet, and was graduated in 1890. He has written many short stories and a few scientific articles. Lieutenant Scott is widely known among the younger set in society and club circles in Philadelphia, and the presentation this afternoon was an occasion of much significance and subsequent jollification as a testimonial alike of his prowess and his popularity.

The affair at Cardenas was not the only occasion on which Lieutenant Scott has distinguished himself. While acting as second mate of the bark Chase he jumped overboard in the harbor of Lisbon, Portugal. After his graduation he became Third Lieutenant of the cutter Woodbury. One day in January, 1891, when the Woodbury was cruising to the eastward, with the thermometer below zero and the rigging covered with ice, a large three-masted schooner was



LIEUTENANT J. HUTCHINSON SCOTT, U. S. R. S.

The sword and trappings, designed and made by J. E. Caldwell & Co., to be presented to him
at the University Club to-night.

the Winslow was in imminent danger of being sunk the Hudson steamed close to her and Lieutenant Scott succeeded in getting a rope to the torpedo-boat, and the cutter towed her out of danger.

In his report of this action to the Secretary of the Treasury Lieutenant Frank H. Newcomb, commander of the Hudson, said: "The coolness and intrepidity of Lieutenants Scott and Meade in handling their respective guns' crews, and taking advantage of every favorable opportunity to get in an effective shot at the enemy, and their efforts, under the most trying

observed to be grounded on a ledge of rocks which stood well out from the shore. The crew had reached the rocks and were waving frantically for help. Captain Fengar called for volunteers. Among the foremost to respond was Lieutenant Scott. When the dory, in a fearful sea, reached the rocks, its occupants dared not run up close, and after a couple of ineffectual attempts to heave a line, suddenly Scott, securing the line around his waist, sprang overboard before any one in the boat knew what he was about. Shouting to play the line out, young Scott was dashed upon the rocks and



LIEUTENANT SCOTT THROWING THE LINE TO THE "WINSLOW," ON WHICH ALL THE SPANISH GUNS WERE TRAINED AT CARDENAS

[Reproduced from Harper's Magazine]

circumstances, to run lines to the disabled Winslow, are deserving of the highest commendation."

The speech of presentation was made by J. Willis Martin, the well-known lawyer, and applause greeted the close of his remarks. Then the speaker handed the splendid weapon to Lieutenant Scott, who, in accepting it, made an appropriate address, in which he thanked those who had singled him out for such an honor.

Lieutenant Scott is a son of the late Captain Hutchison Scott, United States army, and a nephew of Mr. Dallas Sanders, of this city, and is known as one of the most daring and capable of the younger officers of the Revenue Cutter Service.

He was born February 11, 1868, at Pittsburgh, Pa., and is descended from a long line of illustrious men famous in the diplomatic, railroad, army, naval, and social world. He was educated in France, Canada, and the United States, and was also a well-known athlete. He was appointed to the Naval Academy in 1884 by President Chester A. Arthur, but resigned owing to continued severe attacks of malaria. He entered the law office of his uncle, Dallas Sanders, but, disliking the confinement, shipped as a boy on a merchant vessel in commerce between Philadelphia and Antwerp. Tiring of this

seized by the imprisoned sailors. He was badly stunned, but had gained his point by getting the line to the rocks. Another line was hauled up from the boat, and one by one the sailors jumped clear of the rocks and were hauled into the dory.

The sword given Lieutenant Scott is a very handsome weapon. The grip is of white sharkskin, bound in gold, the guard being handsomely modelled in the scrolls, bound with laurel, and bearing the seal of Pennsylvania on the front and the arms of the United States on the top, while at the bottom appears the monogram "J. H. S.", set with a ruby, two diamonds, and a sapphire, emblematic of the national colors. The guard terminates in an eagle's claw clutching a large amethyst, which is Lieutenant Scott's birth-stone. The blade of the sword is beautifully damascened, and bears an inscription perpetuating the heroic deeds of Lieutenant Scott during the war in Cuba and particularly at Cardenas. The scabbard is of silver, handsomely embossed. The idea of seaweed and laurel entwined is effectively used. The lower half is decorated with applied ivy leaves emblematic of love and friendship. The regulation belt and hangers go with the sword, which is contained, with all its trappings, in a mahogany case. The whole design of the gift is highly artistic, and reflects great credit on J. E. Caldwell & Co., who conceived and executed it.

Lieutenant Scott married Miss Edith Graham, of this city, and the couple have two children.



